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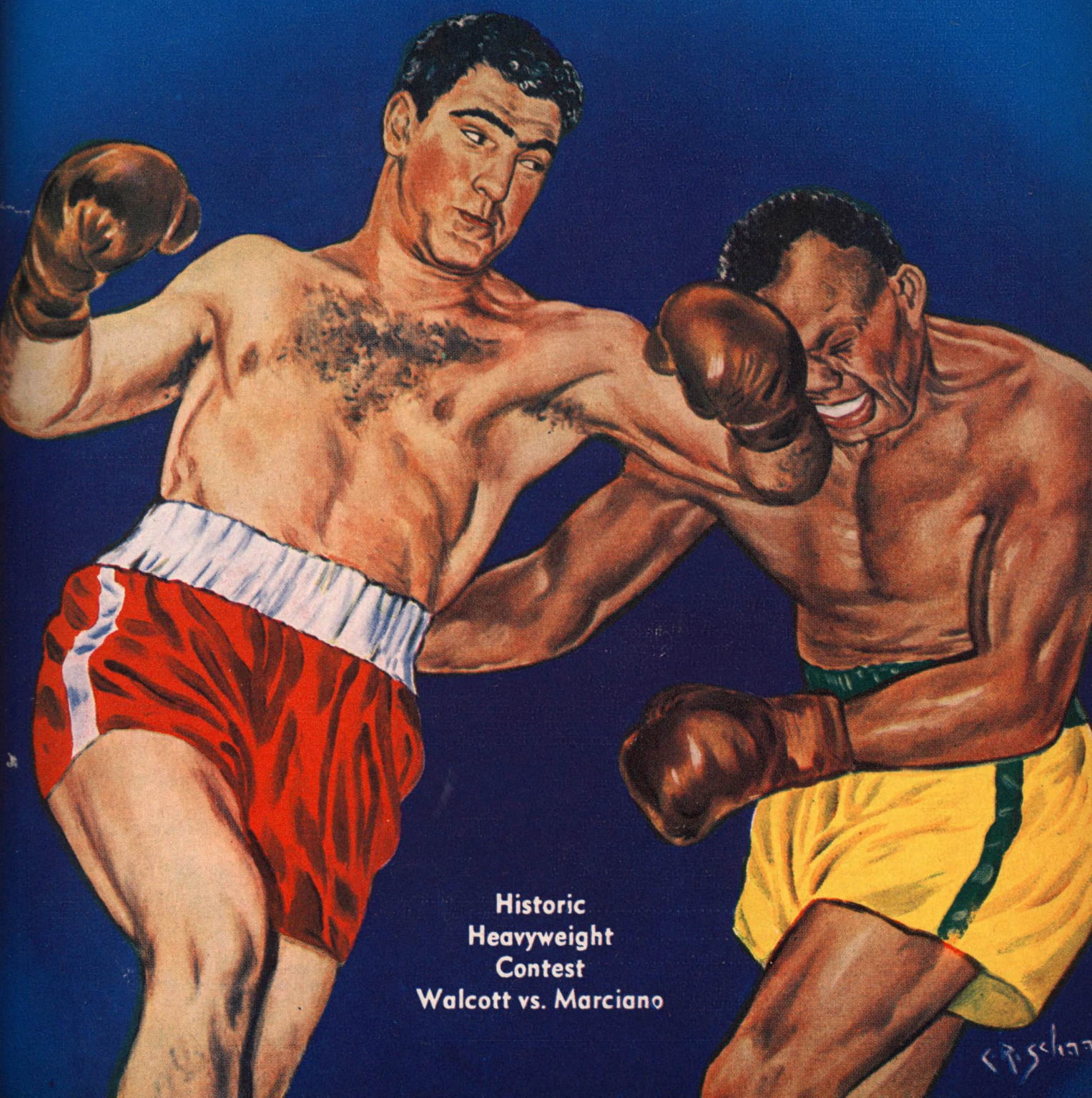

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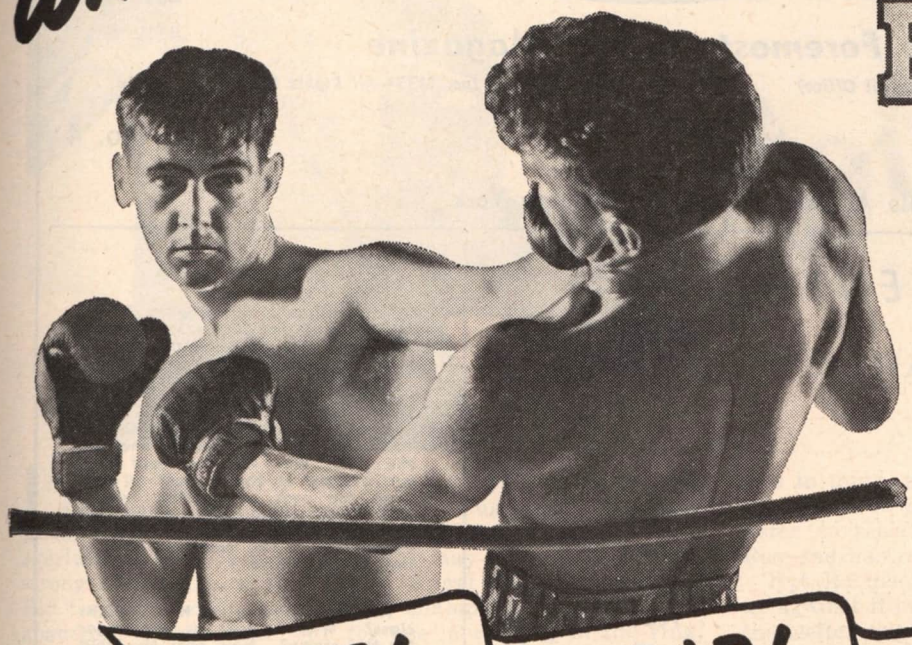

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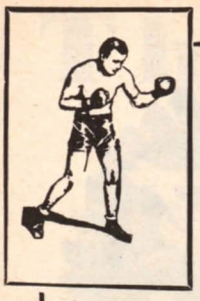

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In Next Issue

THE return bout between Rocky Marciano and Jersey Joe Wolcott created a tremendous interest both in this country and abroad. As in the old days, scribes from many parts of the world made the trip to Chicago to cover the world heavyweight championship contest. THE RING had its quota of men on the job. Nat Fleischer will give you a story of the contest as seen from the eyes of a fistic expert. THE RING photostaff will let you in on the front line pictures of this engagement. The coverage will be tops. Don't miss it.

And what now in the heavyweight class? Who is next as challenger for the crown? How does the field shape up for the summer shows? We'll let Daniel M. Daniel handle that for our readers.

The middleweight championship is vacant but it won't be long now before the successor to Sugar Ray Robinson will be chosen. Overseas, the Turpin-Humez bout in London on June 9 will decide the titleholder so far as Europe is concerned, but in America, the bout will be recognized only as a European championship fight with the winner to meet the Olson vs. Durando-Young victor. Jersey Jones will analyze the middleweight situation and review similar situations in the past history of the division when the throne was vacant.

The man behind the amateurs. Who are those who have developed the simon pures who later hit the high spots in the pro rank? Ted Carroll will let you in on that secret.

Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Al Buck, Jesse Abramson and Barney Nagler—our unbeatable staff of fistic experts—will complete the issue with lively, interesting articles on the present and past in the field of pugilism.

And plenty of photographs of fistic doings the world over.

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NO COMEBACK FOR Robbie

By NAT LOUBET

IN all the controversy involving the British, French and Americans in re the successor to Sugar Ray Robinson as world middleweight champion, one thing has been overlooked—the possibility that Ray may come back. Though strong efforts are being made by Angel Lopez, manager of Kid Gavilan, world welterweight champion, to have Robbie abandon his theatrical tour for one more fling in the ring, those closest to Ray say it will never happen.

Why this attempt to lure Robinson back into the roped square? To enable Kid Gavilan to gain possession of the crown Ray abdicated? How could that be accomplished? Only one way say those behind the movement—have Robinson declare that he has changed his mind and will defend his crown against the Cuban.

But in this Lopez and friends of his have failed to take into consideration the attitude of the various boxing commissions toward such a stand. They apparently forget that Robinson signed his retirement before Commissioner Bob Christenberry, gave up his throne of his own free will and that as a result, as was the case with Joe Louis who attempted a comeback, if any when he makes such an arrangement, he will enter the ring only as Ray Robinson, a middleweight who no longer holds any title. Should he come back and lose to Gavilan, the Cuban would no more be entitled to recognition as world middleweight king than would Robinson in reclaiming his crown.

DURING the weeks that Robinson has been on night club appearances, he has made a clean-up. In the past month he made more than $50,000 without going through the hard grind of training as was necessary every time he had a fight. His personal physician, Dr. Nardiello, laughs at the statements that Ray is ready to abandon the stage and return to boxing. "He'll never fight again. Of that I'm certain", said Dr. Nardiello in discussing the latest report.

"Why should he fight again? He has all the money he needs. He is making plenty in his theatrical venture. He loves the work he is now doing. He hated the long training sessions for fights. He feels now that his time is his own to do with it as he chooses and the people he has been meeting in his night club work have given him a new slant on life", continued Ray's physician.

One can readily understand why Lopez is so eager to have Robinson back in the fistic fold. Gavilan has cleaned up his field of welterweight contenders as did Robinson in the middleweight ranks. Gavilan at best can defend his crown only against fighters he already has defeated.

He and Lopez realize that no matter what condition Sugar Ray may find himself in at this stage of his life, he still remains a tremendous drawing card. A fight between Ray and Gavilan in Chicago, New York or Cuba would draw a crowd as big as the arena will hold they figure, and with this in mind, they have told Ray that they will guarantee Ray $150,000 plus all that goes with a title bout, if he will listen to reason. Lopez has had several conferences with Ray and has tried to persuade him to change his mind.

But Robinson is nobody's fool. He knows what he'd be up against if he fought The Kid. He realizes that in Gavilan the welterweight class has one of the best fighters the division has had at its head in many moons and that in each contest, The Kid has improved. Based on his past performances against Billy Graham in Cuba and against Chuck Davey, Gavilan would enter such a fight a favorite and Robbie realizes, according to Dr. Nardiello, that if he attempted a comeback it would mean nothing for him but the money he could get out of such a fight and he doesn't need money so badly.

Defeat would stare him in the face. He no longer is or could be the Sugar Ray that took Randy Turpin into camp to regain the world championship.

THERE you have the lowdown on the present status of Robinson, his status in international boxing and the handicap under which he would be were he to listen to the talk of the manager of Kid Gavilan whose sole interest seems to be to get the crown for the Cuban and keep it in America.

There is still another shadow behind the movement—that of Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club. Jim is of the opinion that Sugar Ray has as least one more good fight in him. In an interview a few weeks ago with *The Ring* Editor, he told Nat Fleischer that if the British persist in claiming world honors for Randy Turpin without giving Bobo Olson or the winner of the American elimination an opportunity to fight the Humez-Turpin victory at the Yankee Stadium next September, then he might try to induce Robinson to give up the stage, tune up for one more fight, reclaim his crown and fight Kid Gavilan.

"If I could induce Ray to do that, who could say that Gavilan would not be the world champion if he defeated Ray or would deny Robinson the right to the title he held without losing it if he were successful in defeating Gavilan?

"Universally, the public would still think of Robbie as world champion. That's why I think the British better calm down in their attitude. If Ray doesn't want to fight again, then we will stage our own tournament should the British and French not agree to what we feel is best for all concerned, and in that case, Gavilan may fight for the crown against the winner of our elimination."

THIS kind of pressure it seems might be strong enough to get Sugar Ray to change his mind, but the man who controls his future is his personal physician, Dr. Nardiello. Ray listens to him. He won't do anything the good Doc tells

(*Continued on page* 38)

"NEXT!" CALLS

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Joe Walcott

Height	*6 ft.*
Weight	*194 lbs.*
Reach	*74 in.*
Chest (Nor.)	*40 in.*
Chest (Exp.)	*43 in.*
Waist	*35 in.*
Biceps	*16 in.*
Neck	*17 in.*
Wrist	*7¾ in.*
Calf	*14 in.*
Ankle	*9¾ in.*
Thigh	*21 in.*
Fist	*12 in.*
Forearm	*13 in.*

BARBER ROCKY MARCIANO had not yet finished adjusting the protecting sheet over Jersey Joe Walcott, a second time customer. However, the artist already was looking down the line of his waiting clientele.

"Who is next?" he was asking of cashier Al Weill, and Al was giving the once over to Roland LaStarza, who once had lost a split decision to Rocky, and now revelled in a similar verdict over Rex Layne.

Once Weill had said, on his way to Philadelphia and the successful title shot against Walcott, "There is no sense in meeting LaStarza again. That would be a step backward. It would prove nothing."

Now LaStarza stood out with a refurbished claim, with a new belting skill, as demonstrated against a rugged hitting Rex.

However, LaStarza, Ezzard Charles, Layne and others, not too numerous to mention, were in the future. There was yet, for Marciano, the job of giving another hair cut, shave, and singe to Walcott, aged but crafty, beaten but still ambitious, second choice again but the Satchel Paige of the ring.

As Marciano faced the second meeting with Walcott, as we went to press, boxing followers once again were assailed by the same old cliche which pops up every time a dethroned heavyweight champion gets a return opportunity against his conqueror.

Not once in the history of the primary title of boxing had a beaten king been able to recover the crown.

Many great fighters had tried the feat. Jim Corbett had come close against the late Jim Jeffries, but in the twenty-third round Gentleman Jim's legs gave out and the Boilermaker knocked him kicking.

JOE LOUIS, Jack Dempsey—both old-time marvels—had essayed the comeback trick, and to neither had come success.

In the first meeting of Marciano and Walcott, Jersey Joe, 15 years older than Rocco, but eons wiser in the tricks of the trade, had come into the thirteenth with a big lead on points, only to be knocked out.

As their Chicago return engagement stood out in the offing, it held out much keener interest than had appeared possible when the match was made.

In baseball, the big question about first year heroes has to do with their ability to weather that perilous second season. So many fail to do it.

In heavyweight competition, the major question concerns the showing of a champion in his first defense of the title. For Marciano, the Chicago joust with Jersey Joe was that critical first appearance as king.

"I never had a fight in which I did not learn a lot of things, and the battle with Walcott was most educational of all," Marciano told the writer not so long ago.

"I always figured that I had found out plenty in my not so hot fight with Lee Savold. But Jersey Joe, a wise, terrific campaigner, taught me more than had any other opponent.

"Sure, I beat Walcott. But his condition, considering his age, and his crafty maneuvering, made me a very humble winner. My hat is off to Joe."

No less for the public than for himself did Marciano voice that encomium for Walcott.

However, calm analysis of the things that happened in the first fight, in which Rocco was knocked down and almost out in the opening heat, but weathered many waves of Walcott attack to drop him for ten in the thirteenth, build up a fine case for the champion.

Walcott was the wiser fighter. But, as Jersey Joe came out of the ether, he knew that in picking the opening for which he had maneuvered, round after round, Marciano had proved himself no dummy.

After 36 minutes of fighting, Walcott's age finally operated against him. He gave out. His legs became numb. His reflexes lost their former nimbleness. A crash, and Jersey Joe was finished, and Father Time and his scythe trudged on in search of the next ring victim.

THERE is one angle in the Marciano situation which has not been played up sufficiently. It has to do with the factors for Rocco's success furnished by Charley Goldman, his coach and handler, and Weill, the second man in the corner.

Walcott could have defended the championship against Marciano in Yankee Stadium in New York.

However, Felix Bocchicchio, Joe's manager, refused to let Walcott fight in New York, where Felix had no license as a pilot, and where he knew he could get no permit if he applied to Bob Christenberry.

Felix felt that his skill in handling Walcott stood out as a vital asset for Joe. This sense of ability, and his pride, impelled Bocchicchio to let the contest move to Philadelphia,

BARBER ROCKY

where it hardly grossed the kind of money it could have drawn in New York.

As it turned out, Walcott was not saved, in his moment of stress, by Felix's supposed masterful handling. When the Marciano knockout landed, Walcott went out.

In the Marciano corner, the Goldman and Weill factors were of vast importance.

Walcott needed no one to map his course for him. He needed no one to coach him, to spot the breaches in Rocco's fistic armor.

Marciano, on the other hand, with limited experience, and a real need for a couple of spotters, profited tremendously from the assistance he got from Charley and Al.

Walcott faced the second fight with Marciano in a rather odd position. After he had been knocked out by Rocky, Joe said he was through with the ring, and would retire to his home in Camden, N. J., and perhaps go into some business less wearing than stopping Marciano punches.

However, it wasn't long before Walcott changed his mind. He announced that he would accept a return match, after all.

For this there were many reasons, not the least vital of which had to do with finances.

Confident that Walcott would beat Rocky, Bocchicchio wagered virtually the entire pot Joe and he were to get out of the fight. As you know, Walcott did not win, and Felix found himself facing a gloomy financial prospect.

In the meantime, the International Boxing Club discovered that it had a gloomy prospect of its own. It had a new and colorful, a belting and interesting champion. But it had no place to put him.

As a consequence, Jim Norris went to work on Felix and Joe, and induced them to accept the return match, and its opportunities for financial rehabilitation.

The fates which govern betting have not dealt at all kindly with Felix, even in the face of Walcott's successes.

In Walcott's first fight with Joe Louis, the decision went to Louis even though many onlookers and one of the judges believed Walcott to have been the victor.

Felix had wagered a bit over $100,000 on Walcott to win.

HAD Walcott got the decision, Bocchicchio and he would have cleaned up a cool million at odds of 10 to 1, and also would have landed the championship at a time very favorable for capitalization.

Bocchicchio was more than disappointed, he was irate. He appealed to the then chairman of the New York Commission, Col. Eddie Eagan, to reverse the decision.

It is reported that Eagan told Felix that, much as he believed Walcott had beaten Louis, there was nothing he could do about the verdict.

Eagan advised Bocchicchio to accept the decision, there being nothing else to do, and also to take another match with Louis.

Felix signed for that second fight, and we all know what happened. Walcott was whipped, and knocked out.

Walcott prepared for the second fight with Marciano with a rather erratic and uneven record.

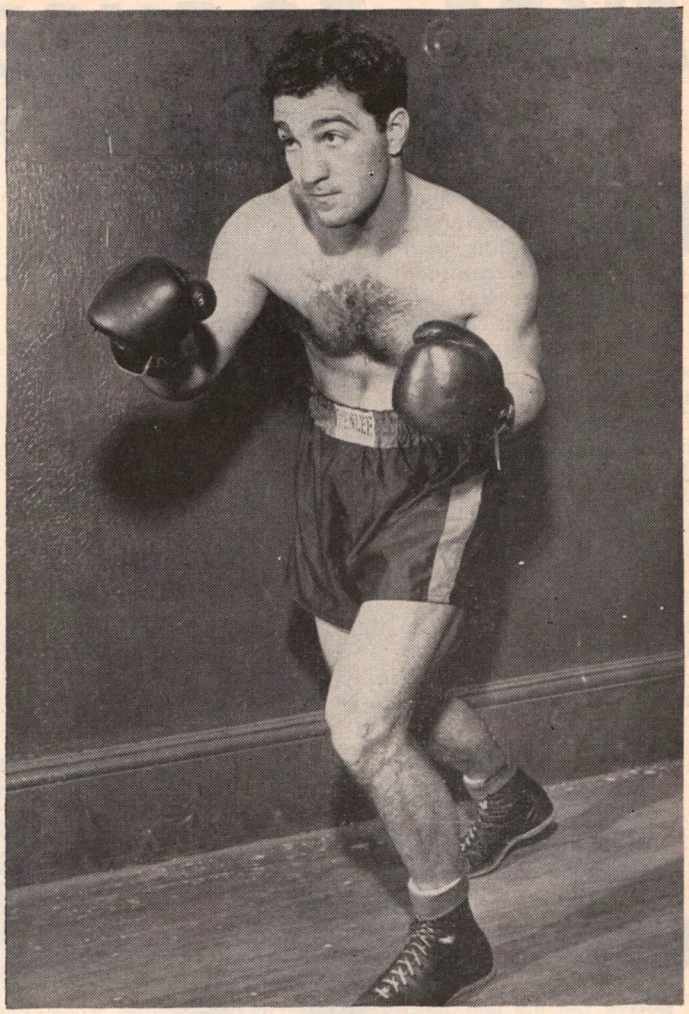
Success had come to him late in life. He had a ring career before the war, not illustrious, and now he was finishing up a second career, after the war.

Another setback by Marciano doubtless would produce another announcement of Walcott's retirement. But the way the heavyweight field shapes up, Joe may be persuaded to hang on again.

Despite Bocchicchio's lack of a New York license, for stated reasons, Walcott's public relations always have been excellent.

A second victory over Walcott would establish Rocky firmly as a real champion, would dispel the still lingering doubts of pessimists and cynics, and fix Rocco's place in the fistic sun.

Not that there is any misgiving about Marciano now, in well informed, expert circles. Of course, Rocky still is no Jim Corbett. But he is a great hitter, and since he can take plenty and survive, and then came back to deliver the finishing blow, Marciano is on his way to growing into a great fighter.



Rocky Marciano

Height	*5 ft. 11 in.*
Weight	*184 lbs.*
Reach	*67 in.*
Chest (Nor.)	*39 in.*
Chest (Exp.)	*42 in.*
Waist	*32 in.*
Biceps	*14 in.*
Neck	*16¾ in.*
Wrist	*7½ in.*
Calf	*14¾ in.*
Ankle	*10 in.*
Thigh	*22 in.*
Fist	*11½ in.*
Forearm	*12 in.*

It is to be regretted that the second Walcott fight was not delayed a while, for a June battle out of doors.

However, the rules stipulate that the champion must defend his title within six months, and his knockout victory over Walcott dates back to September 23.

Marciano likes to fight. He is a new champion, and so the arduous work of training, which in time becomes so irksome to all champions, is not yet wearing on him.

There is no doubt that boxing is fortunate that Marciano developed the way he did, and that he came along to win the title just when he did.

This is no reflection on Walcott. His achievement of the title, at his years, created a furore, and kindled fresh interest in the sport, in general, and in particular, in a championship which had not gained too much through Ezzard Charles' leadership, drab as it had been.

EYES FOCUSED on ENGLAND

By NAT FLEISCHER

NEXT June, a sports carnival such as has not been seen in England in half a century, will get under way, starting with the great British Derby and continuing with international soccer, cricket, tennis, golf and boxing matches. But the Derby and the boxing will be the sports around which most of the world interest will center.

It will be a period devoted to the Coronation celebration with thousands of tourists from all parts of the world on hand to offer their support to the success of the venture. Unlike the previous Coronation athletic carnival of 1902, staged in honor of the rise of King Edward VII to the throne, the coming affair is certain to be a huge success. In 1902 the greatest assembly of international boxing stars ever gathered for a special event failed even to pay the expenses of the promotion.

But things are different in this era. They had no Jack Solomons then to publicize and promote. With a showman like Solomons at the helm this year, the future carnival is assured success.

For the first time since its inception, the National Sporting Club opened its doors to the public for the Coronation Boxing Festival back in 1902. In the advertisements placed by the club for the occasion, there appeared the following:

"Battles for world's championships by the greatest living exponents of boxing will be presented each day and the occasion will be rendered further memorable by the circumstance that for the first time in the history of the National Sporting Club its beautiful theatre and environments become accessible to approved members of the outside public. An enormous sum of money is being expended in prizes for the various combatants who, having travelled in some instances 6,000 miles to compete, are now engaged in training for their respective contests. No effort or money has been spared to render the tournament worthy of the great historic occasion which inspires it—the Coronation of His Majesty King Edward VII.

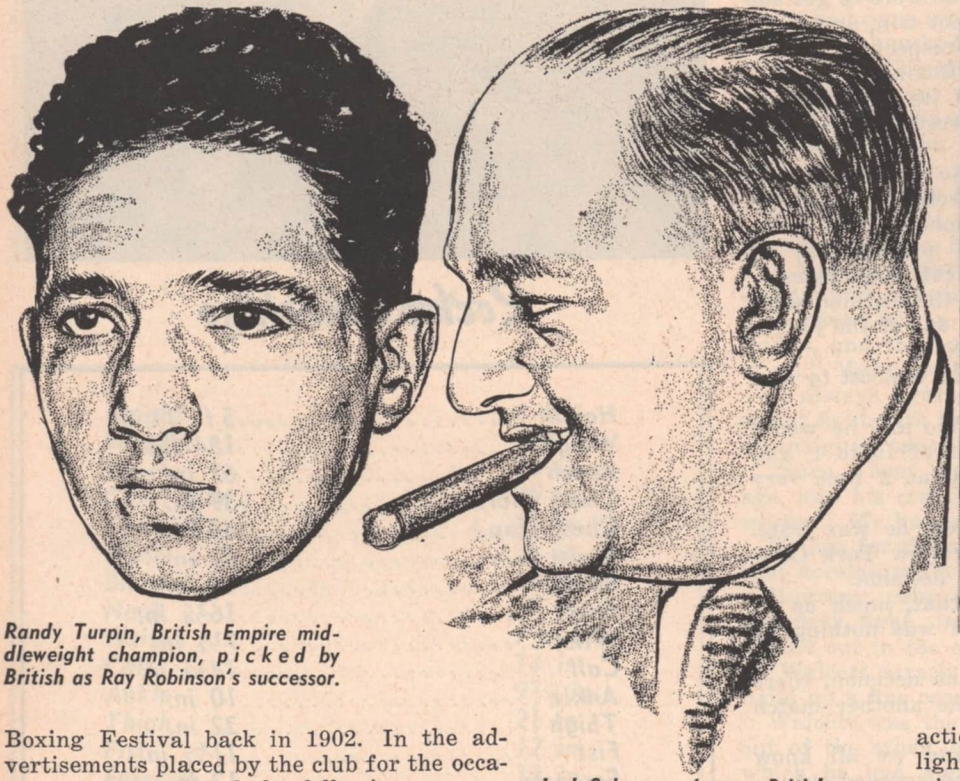
"The entertainments will take place on the evenings of June 21, 23, 24 and 25 and on the first two days there will be additional entertainments in the afternoon.

"Singles tickets, ring seats, may be had for 10 guineas ($55 U. S. currency). Single reserved seats for 5 guineas ($27.50 U. S. currency). Serial tickets for the whole six entertainments—ring seats 25 guineas ($137.50 U. S. currency). Single tickets for the whole six entertainments—reserved seats 15 guineas ($82.50 U. S. currency)."

From the above it will be seen that the scale of prices set by Jack Solomons for his one-day fistic carnival will be about on a par with what was charged for the 1902 fistic extravaganza.

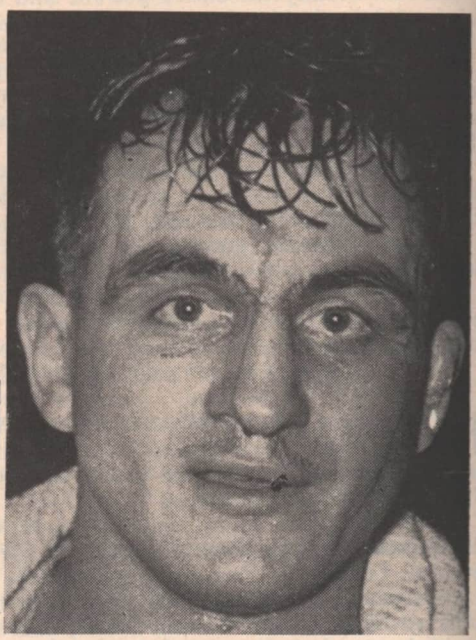
THE feature for the coming boxing affair already has been arranged. It will bring together Randy Turpin, the British Empire's leading middleweight, against Charley Humez of France in what Solomons, and the British Boxing Board of Control, are designating as a world championship fight to obtain the successor to Sugar Ray Robinson who vacated the middleweight throne.

Despite the fact that the American boxing commissions will refuse to recognize this as a title bout, the interest is so keen that a sell out at $50 per ringside seat is already assured with advance orders flooding Solomons' office. From all parts of the world fight fans will flock to the scene of action, with Americans sharing the spotlight at the ringside with the British. The winner will clash with the American winner of an elimination tournament to clinch the world middleweight crown. That bout is a certainty for September in New York.



Randy Turpin, British Empire middleweight champion, picked by British as Ray Robinson's successor.

Jack Solomons, famous British promotor who will stage Coronation championship bout.



Charley Humez of France who will be pitted against Turpin in "title" bout during Coronation Week.

It was on a Monday night, June 2, when London and the country in general were celebrating the Proclamation of Peace in South Africa, that the Coronation program got under way.

It was also Derby Week and the combination called for a real celebration. With that and the Coronation Boxing Tournament close at hand, the hotels were jammed as they will be this summer with rooms at a premium and the prices—well those who could afford it got the accommodations.

History will be repeated next June but on this occasion, the cost to the tourists will rise to more than double what it was in 1902. Taking a cue from those in charge of the Coronation Parade seats, who at fabulous sums are having no difficulty of disposing of the review stands and the ease

(*Continued on* 39)

Tourist Manager

Charley Johnston finds plenty of work for his boxers when there is a scarcity of matches for them in the States.

By BARNEY NAGLER

THE U. S. Army has taken over shipping rights to Pvt. Sandy Saddler, but in the days before he was geared in khaki, the world featherweight champion knew more about time-tables than an absconding bank teller. Of all the titleholders, barring one, Saddler had the most-thumbed world atlas. Only Archie Moore was more widely traveled, and no wonder; they're both managed by Charles Brook Johnston, a man who had his seven-league boots made to order.

Johnston has been wearing them for some 36 years, or since the time he took a troupe of outstanding boxers, including Ted (Kid) Lewis, Sam McVey, Sam Langford and Albert Badoud to South America in 1916.

"There was this promoter down there," Johnston recalls, "thought he could make some money with our bunch. So Jimmy (Johnston's late brother, James J. Johnston) sent me down with the boys. It was a nice trip. There was only one thing wrong. When we got to Buenos Aires we found that boxing was illegal. It was all right for the amateurs, but the pros were outlawed. We sweated it out, and the promoter finally came across with a fight. It wasn't in Buenos Aires, but across the Rio de la Plata. This town was to Buenos Aires what Brooklyn is to Manhattan.

"The promoter put Langford and McVey into a match. He didn't know they knew each other pretty good. They had fought 11 times before. I went over to see the fight with a fellow who was with us. I think his name was Tommy Robison.

"We sat in the back and as soon as McVey and Langford put up their hands, Robison said to me, 'Something funny here.' I looked around for the nearest exit and we moved toward it. The fight went 20 rounds to a draw, but the people who paid $100 a ticket didn't think it was much.

"Tommy and I didn't know how it came out. We left early, fearing the worst, and we rushed back to the place we were living at with the fighters . . . a place called Vincente Lopez. It was the old Spanish embassy and the crowd knew the fighters were there. They came out after the fight and they almost burned the joint down, but the police quieted them. It was a close one."

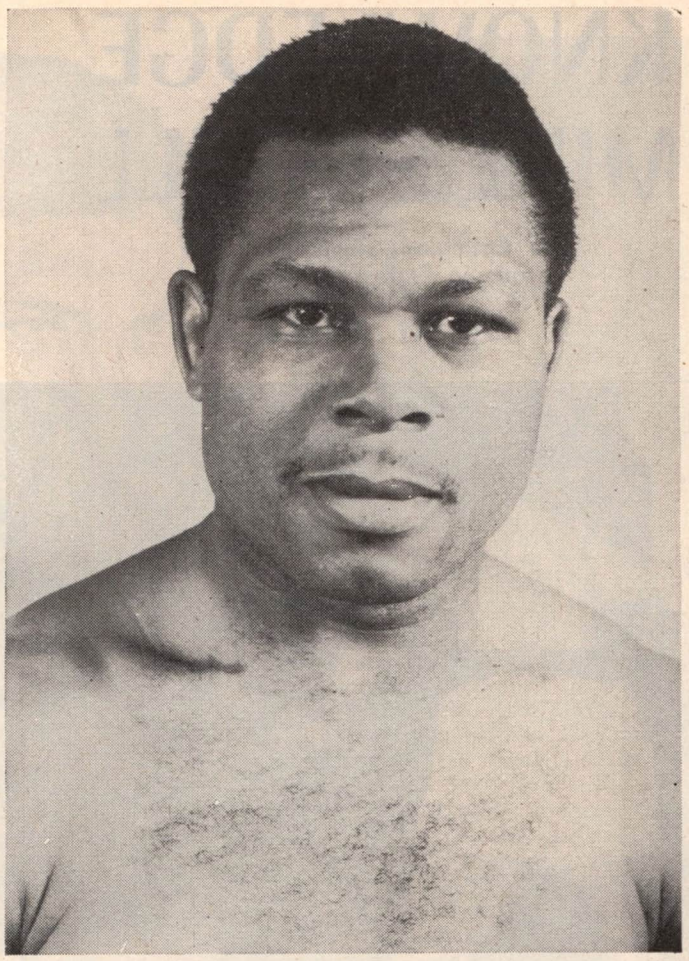
JOHNSTON was not discouraged by his untoward incident. He has been a traveling man ever since. Saddler, for example, has fought in Buenos Aires, Santiago, Caracas, Jamaica, Aruba, D.W.I., Honolulu, Panama, England, Mexico City, and London.

Moore is even more traveled. He's been down to Australia. He fought in remote Tasmania, in Cordoba, in Panama and in Buenos Aires. If all goes well, Johnston is planning to take Moore down to Argentina in May for a series of fights under Promoter Ismael Pace, the Jim Norris of Juan Peron's South American enclave.

Johnston being a fight manager and, as such, apolitic, is not concerned with the politics of Peron's country.

"I want to tell you," he says, "that we're treated fine down there. Pace is a great promoter and Peron has a great regard for sports. He gave Saddler and Moore all kinds of awards down there. That's one of the reasons I'm going back, plus the fact we can make a lot of money down there."

Johnston concedes that the reason he first traveled with Saddler was because there were too few fights for the angle-punching featherweight from Harlem.



Archie Moore, world light heavyweight champion, who will tour South America. He will engage in three fights in Argentina.

It started back in 1946, when Saddler couldn't get himself incarcerated on the big time in the U. S. A. Johnston hit on the Latin-American gimmick then. Saddler, whose Scotch plaid bathrobe provoked a riot of laughter wherever he fought, became a hit immediately. His stunning record in Central and South American bouts spotlighted him in the U. S. It also made him mucho moola.

ONCE, while in Caracas, Saddler persisted in asking Johnston to buy him a radio. "You'll get one when I get good and ready," Johnston insisted. Saddler was stubborn. "Where's the radio?" he asked, day unto day.

Finally, on the night of the fight, the announcer told the crowd that the winner would be presented with a special gift. He waved a package to the crowd.

"Gee," said Saddler, in his corner. "It looks like a radio."

"Could be," Johnston said.

Saddler had picked up a knowledge of Spanish, but this was not known to the referee. All through the first round of the fight the referee kept coaching Saddler's opponent. The Harlemite took the cue. He knew just what his opponent was doing at each turn.

Finally, in the fifth round, Saddler draped his opponent over the ropes. "You want that radio, let it go," Johnston called for a corner. Saddler did. His victim went down. He was out.

"Grab the present," Saddler told Johnston. The manager did. Saddler rushed back to the hotel with the gift. He ripped open the wrapping and there, instead of a radio, were 12 cans of oysters.

"You know," Johnston remembers, "that oysters are a delicacy down there. They were giving Saddler a big treat giving him the oysters."

ANOTHER time, Saddler took on a local opponent in Caracas. The opponent came from a town some distance from Caracas, and was held in the same esteem in Caracas as a Giant ballplayer is held in Brooklyn. Neither

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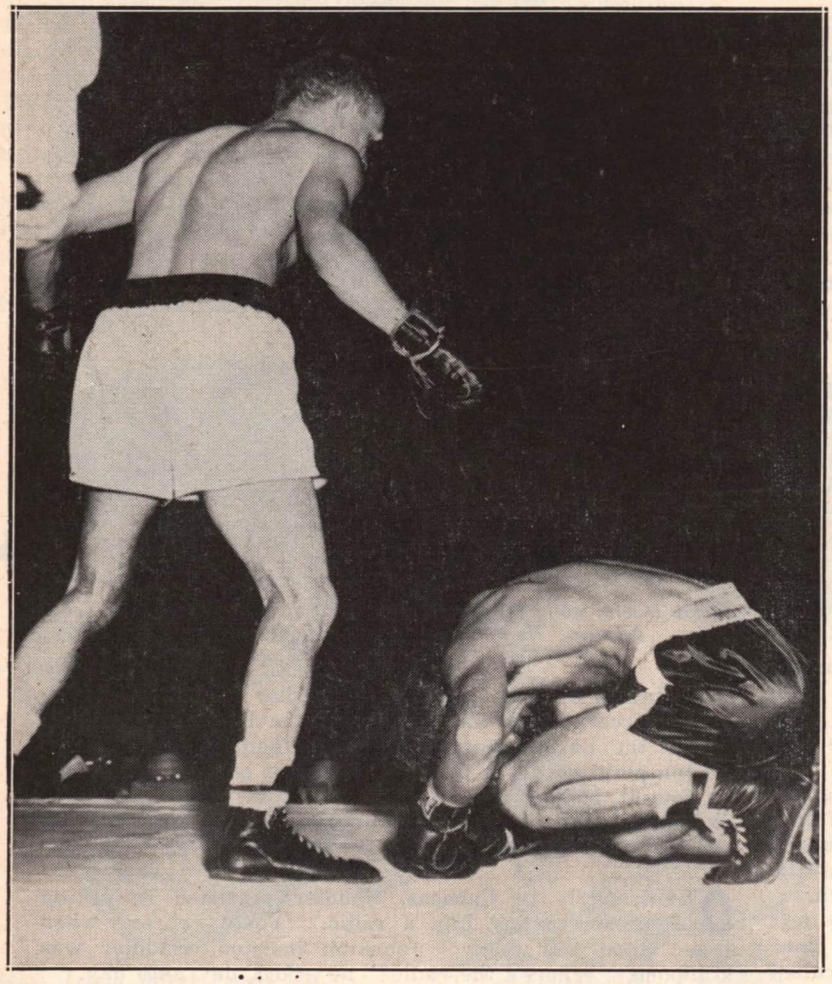
KNOWLEDGE MINUS SKILL

Few Collegians Have Made the Grade in Professional Boxing

By AL BUCK



Chuck Davey (left) of Michigan State kayoed another collegian, Chico Vejar of New York University, last year but was stopped trying to take the welter title from Kid Gavilan.

Roland LaStarza, from City College of New York, now the third ranking world heavyweight contender.

KNOWLEDGE is where you find it. Men have searched for it for centuries, and even prize fighters have gone to college, only to learn that a diploma does not necessarily guarantee a fistic title. There is the recent case of Chuck Davey for example. There are many others.

The American idea is a sound mind in a sound body. Davey has both, plus an unorthodox southpaw style, but these assets cancelled out when pitted against Kid Gavilan's superior fighting skill. Chuck's B.A. and M.A. degrees were useful in the "build-up", and Tommy King, the able publicist, made full use of them. They paid off in dollars to the tune of more than a quarter million, but the welterweight title and the honors that go with it, remained in Gavilan's capable hands.

There was another angle to the Gavilan-Davey affair. No doubt it was a mismatch, but even had Davey waited until he had acquired more experience, it is doubtful if the result would have been different. That is something that may be reviewed later should Davey progress to a point where he would be entitled to another crack at the crown.

No two careers are identical. Many college boxers have enjoyed success to the extent of their abilty. In the same week that saw Davey, the Michigan State graduate, knocked out in Chicago, Roland LaStarza, the City College physical education student, triumphed in New York. The reference is to LaStarza's hard-earned triumph over Rex Layne in a heavyweight elimination at Madison Square Garden.

LaStarza has progressed to where he is ranked third among the heavyweight contenders, and he is marking time in the hope that before the year is over, he will get a chance to fight for the title.

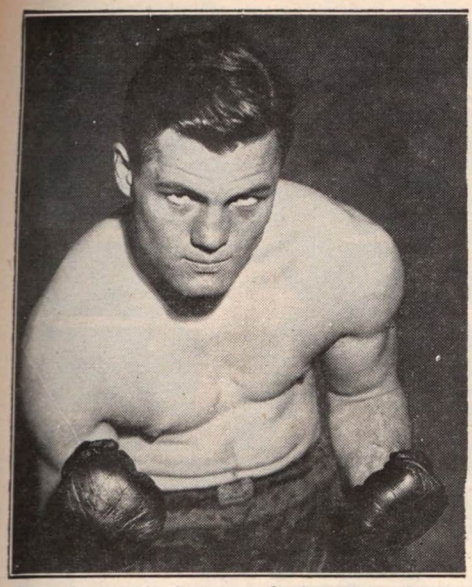
LOOKING back over the years the name of Bob Pastor comes to mind. Pastor had the build of a light-heavyweight at best, but he had speed, boxing skill, and driving ambition. With the late James J. Johnston as his manager, the education Pastor received at New York University proved a big aid in his quest for top honors in the field of pugilism.

Pastor made it through the tenth round with Joe Louis at Detroit. In the eleventh the Brown Bomber knocked him out. He was the only college educated heavyweight to fight for the world crown, if you except Lou Nova, who attended junior college in California. Louis knocked out Nova in six rounds.

In college Pastor was a football player. He was coached at N.Y.U. by Dr. Mal Stevens, who now is head of New York's Medical Advisory Board, which functions to protect boxers from physical injury. Under Dr. Stevens, Pastor was a blocking back. Under Jimmy Johnston, he was a clever boxer, who was not without offensive power. His record shows knockouts over Ray Impellitiere and Lem Franklin, among others.

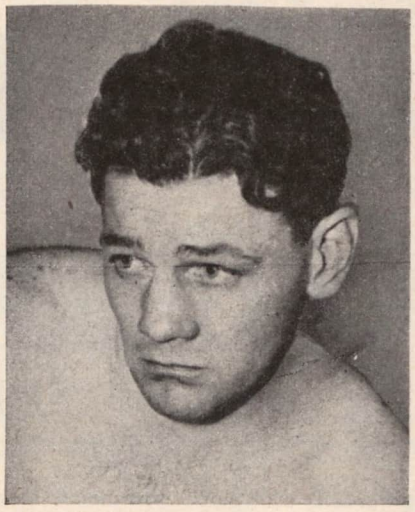
The general impression was that Pastor was mis-matched when he was signed to box Louis in his second main event at the Garden. The Bomber wasn't champion then, but he had knocked out Primo Carnera, Max Baer and Jack Sharkey, and had been knocked out by Max Schmeling. In a sense it was a mis-match, like the Davey-Gavilan affair, but Pastor came out of it uninjured. He retreated so fast that Louis couldn't catch him.

A MORE recent mis-match involved Ezzard Charles, former heavyweight champion, and Tommy Harrison in Detroit. There was no reason for that fight. Harrison fought a preliminary bout on the Rocky Marciano-Jersey Joe Walcott fight in Philadelphia, and while he showed promise, his only claim to fame was a victory over Jimmy Bivins, a trial horse.



Steve Hamas, the heavyweight from Penn State, was a fight away from the heavyweight crown.

Billy Soose attended Penn State and went on to win the middleweight title.



Bob Pastor, who went to New York University, was the best of the heavyweight crop.

A game fellow, Harrison took a terrific beating from Charles, witnessed by millions of people on television. He was rescued in the end by the Michigan Commission doctor, who stopped the lop-sided contest. Such mis-matches do boxing no good.

I recall Ad Zachow, a young Portland middleweight of 25 years ago. He had cleaned up what little opposition there was in Maine, and was rushed into a non-title fight with Lou Brouillard, then the middleweight champion, at the Boston Garden. Zachow took a terrific licking, but managed to last the ten rounds. He never went anywhere in boxing after that.

NOT all fighters are as fortunate as Pastor, who was ably handled throughout his ring career. Steve Hamas wasn't so lucky although the Penn State boxer was only a fight away from a crack at the heavyweight crown. Johnston figured in his career as the promoter at Madison Square Garden. He wanted Hamas to fight Max Baer for the title, but Charley Harvey, Steve's manager, and the Garden promoter, were not on friendly terms.

Hamas had come along fast. He had beaten Max Schmeling in Philadelphia. He lost to Art Lasky in the Garden, but the decision was questionable and a return bout could have been made. Instead Hamas was taken to Germany for a return bout with Schmeling. Knocked out and badly beaten by the German, Steve never fought again.

Johnston made a Lasky-James J. Braddock match, since Hamas was not available, and Braddock won. Jersey Jim went on to beat Baer for the title. He beat a Baer that had nothing left. Hamas could have had the Baer fight, and it is reasonable to suppose that he, too, could have beaten Playboy Max at the time. If he had, Steve Hamas would have become the first college educated fighter to win the heavyweight title.

THE distinction of winning a title did go to a Penn State boy, Billy Soose. He was managed by a theatrical agent named Paul Moss who was assisted in boxing matters by Ray Arcel. Together they did a good job with Billy, who was clever, though not strong. Even so, he beat a lot of able opponents.

Soose's record shows triumphs over Ken Overlin, non-title; Tony Zale, and Tami Mauriello. Then came the big chance —a fight with Overlin for the middleweight crown. Billy was equal to the opportunity. He won the decision and the championship.

Soose had difficulty making the 160-pound middleweight limit and therefore never defended the championship. He graduated into the light-heavyweight ranks only to have the war cut short his career. He served in the Navy as an officer, and when the conflict was over, retired to the health farm and resort he owns and operates near Farrell, Pa.

In a sense Soose was a Davey without the blessing of television. Only Billy succeeded where Chuck failed.

GENE TUNNEY was self-educated. He learned while he fought, improving his mind while building up his body. Gene's only mistake was his first fight with Harry Greb. He was beaten badly but refused to become discouraged. No doubt it was a mis-match, but Greb never beat Tunney again. Nobody else did.

Although we know Tunney as a Shakespearean scholar, he doesn't belong in this story of college men who graduated to the prize ring. Gene was from the college of hard knocks, which doesn't issue degrees. His diploma was won with his fists.

Tunney and Jock Whitney combined their talents in trying to make Abe Simon, now a New York referee, heavyweight champion. Their efforts are recalled only because of the part Simon played in eliminating Jack Torrance, a Louisiana State athlete, as a fistic possibility.

Torrance first gained prominence as a shot putter. He was one of the best, a National champion, and a member of the Olympic team. Big Jack thought the way to wealth was in the ring.

Mike Jacobs matched Torrance and Simon in the old Hippodrome. Torrance lost the fight and Simon lost his sponsors. You might say the bout ruined both young men, but Torrance went on to play pro football with the Chicago Bears in later years.

Tunney and Whitney decided Simon would never make a championship, and released him. They were right although Big Abe was good enough to fight for the title. He fought Louis twice, and both times was knocked out. Many believe Simon's success was due to Jimmy Johnston's able management. Nevertheless he did get into the ring with the champion and on neither occasion did he disgrace himself.

THERE have been any number of college educated heavyweight pretenders. Monte Munn, the Nebraska giant, was one. He was knocked off by George Godfrey. Munn turned to wrestling, and did quite well, establishing a claim to the title.

Another was Sully Montgomery from Centre College down in Kentucky. Sully was handicapped by a trick knee, hurt on the gridiron, and wore an elastic bandage. He won a few fights, but Jack Sharkey on the way up, gave him a bad licking in Boston.

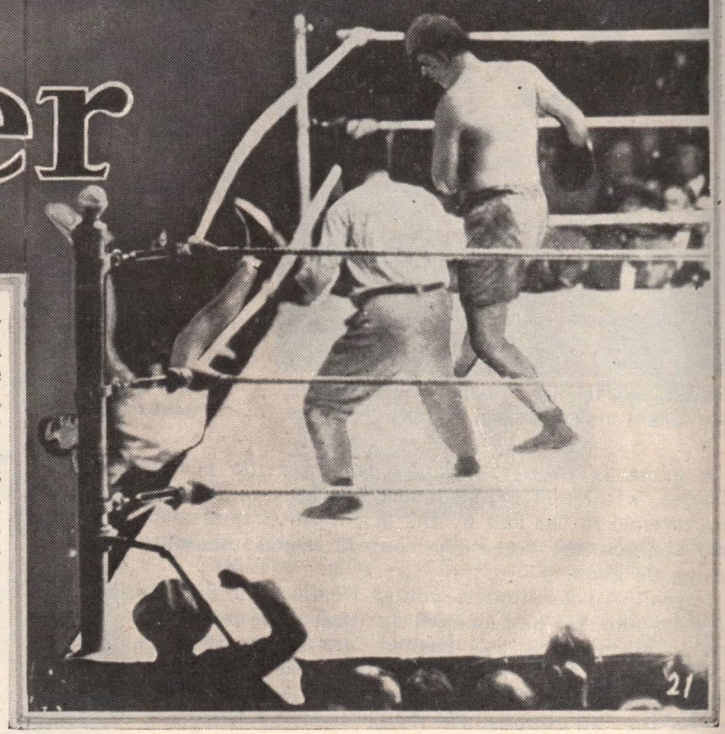
Tiny Roebuck, the big tackle, who played for Haskell Indians, aspired to ring greatness, but wasn't good enough to beat Arthur DeKuh, a run of the mill heavyweight. After DeKuh knocked him out, Roebuck, like Munn, turned to wrestling.

The most promising of all college heavyweights was the unfortunate Al Lassman of New York University. He fought only as an amateur as a head injury in a football game cut short his athletic career. Lassman never fully recovered and lost his life by drowning while at a summer camp in Maine.

(*Continued on page* 39)

The Golden Summer

By JERSEY JONES



The highlight of thrilling Jack Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo brawl was the champion flying out of ring in riotous first round.

TIMES and conditions being what they are, it hardly is likely that big-time boxing in New York ever again will know a summer of momentous activity to compare with that historic, action-packed outdoor campaign of 1923.

For one thing, the fighters aren't around. Both in quality and in quantity, ring talent has been steadily declining. And the decline hasn't affected only the contestants. It applies also to promoters and managers, a drab lot now compared to the colorful crowd that used to add so much picturesque "background" to this rugged trade. Showmanship has become a lost art in American boxing.

Most fights these days are not arranged with an eye to box-office appeal. Gate receipts have become incidental. Bouts are influenced by television contracts, and it is immaterial whether the fights come from New York, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Los Angeles or any of the other links in the national video chain.

Conditions were something else back in 1923, during that flamboyant era known as the Golden Decade of Sport, the most spectacular ten-year span in the annals of American athletics, when baseball had its Babe Ruth, football its Red Grange, tennis its Bill Tilden, horse-racing its Man-o'-War, golf its Bobby Jones, the prize ring its Jack Dempsey. . . .

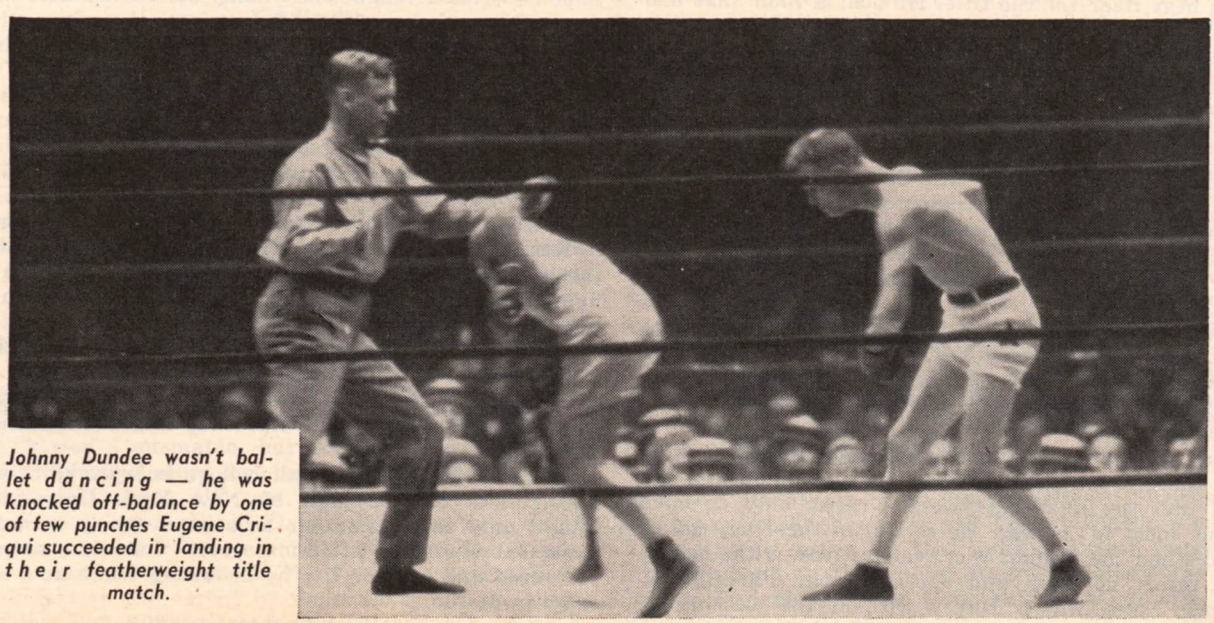
Boxing was a thriving industry in the United States in those exciting days, and New York was the undisputed Capital of the Queensberry realm.

OUT of that bustling decade, the summer of 1923 established itself as the all-time tops for one season of major boxing in New York.

Crowded into a busy stretch of four months, no less than seven outstanding shows, six of them involving world championships, were staged in the Big Town's two baseball parks, the brand-new Yankee Stadium and the not-so-modern Polo Grounds.

Another attraction, though actually not held in New York itself, was included in the lively doings. It was a heavyweight match Tex Rickard originally planned for New York but shifted across the Hudson to the mammoth stadium he had built in Jersey City for the Jack Dempsey-Georges Carpentier extravaganza two years before.

For the eight shows, seven of them with an international "touch", more than 300,000 clients contributed $3,000,000 to the total receipts, and they were amply rewarded by a series of fights that covered the complete gamut of human emotions. Out of brilliant boxing, boisterous slugging and spectacular punching, they witnessed the dramatic passings of two aging champions; two popular veterans finally reach the titular heights after years of frustration; a former



Johnny Dundee wasn't ballet dancing — he was knocked off-balance by one of few punches Eugene Criqui succeeded in landing in their featherweight title match.

champion fade in his bid for a chance to regain his lost laurels; an all-time ring great uncover probably his most magnificient performance, and, for a fitting finale, the most sensational brawl in heavyweight history.

Here's the program for that historic summer:

May 12 (Yankee Stadium)—Jess Willard vs. Floyd Johnson, and Luis Angel Firpo vs. Jack McAuliffe, 2nd.

June 2 (Polo Grounds)—Johnny Kilbane vs. Eugene Criqui (world featherweight championship).

June 18 (Polo Grounds)—Jimmy Wilde vs. Pancho Villa (world flyweight championship).

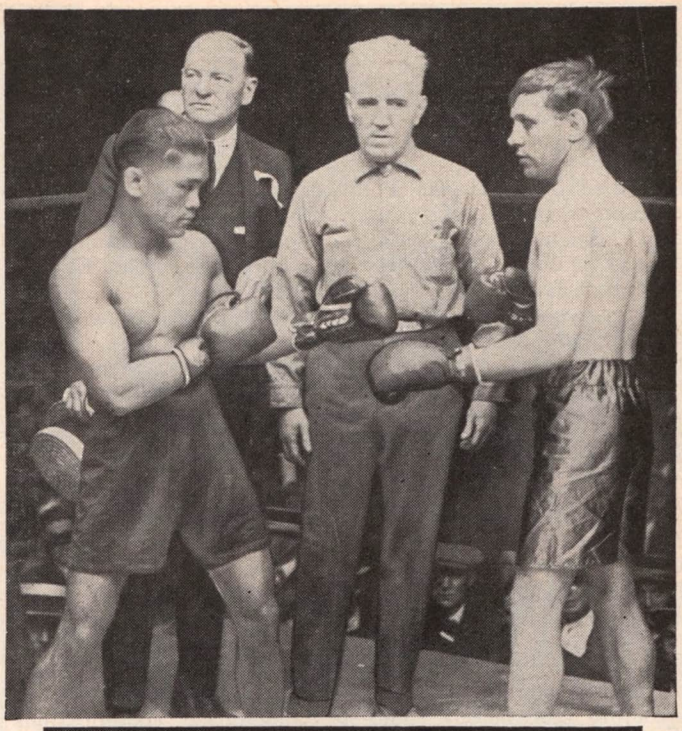
July 12 (Boyle's Thirty Acres)—Jess Willard vs. Luis Angel Firpo.

July 24 (Yankee Stadium)—Benny Leonard vs. Lew Tendler (world lightweight championship).

July 26 (Polo Grounds)—Eugene Criqui vs. Johnny Dundee (world featherweight championship.

August 31 (Polo Grounds)—Johnny Wilson vs. Harry Greb (world middleweight championship).

September 14 (Polo Grounds)—Jack Dempsey vs. Luis Angel Firpo (world heavyweight championship).



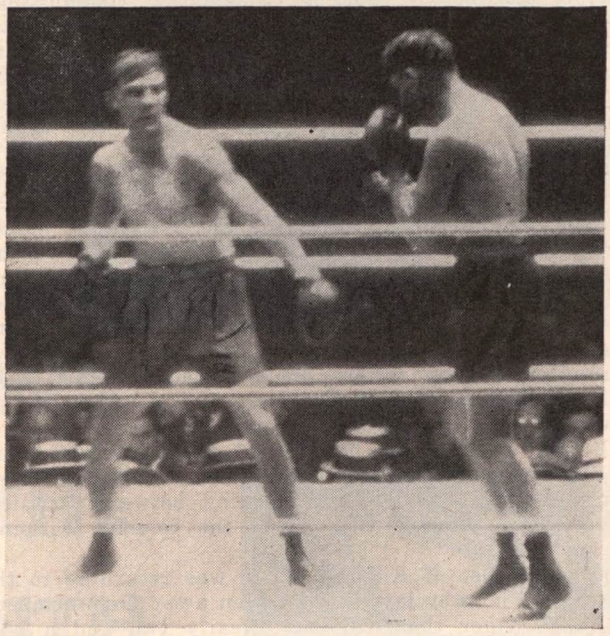
Pancho Villa (left) and Jimmy Wilde square off before their battle that saw dramatic passing of Britain's aging Mighty Atom. Patsy Haley was referee and Joe Humphreys announcer.

IT was on a Saturday afternoon that the schedule got under way with the Willard-Johnson and Firpo-McAuliffe bouts topping an all-heavyweight card promoted by Tex Rickard as a benefit for the Hearst Milk Fund. Despite threatening weather, a crowd estimated at 60,000 piled into the stands and onto the playing field of the new Yankee Stadium, opened for baseball only a month before.

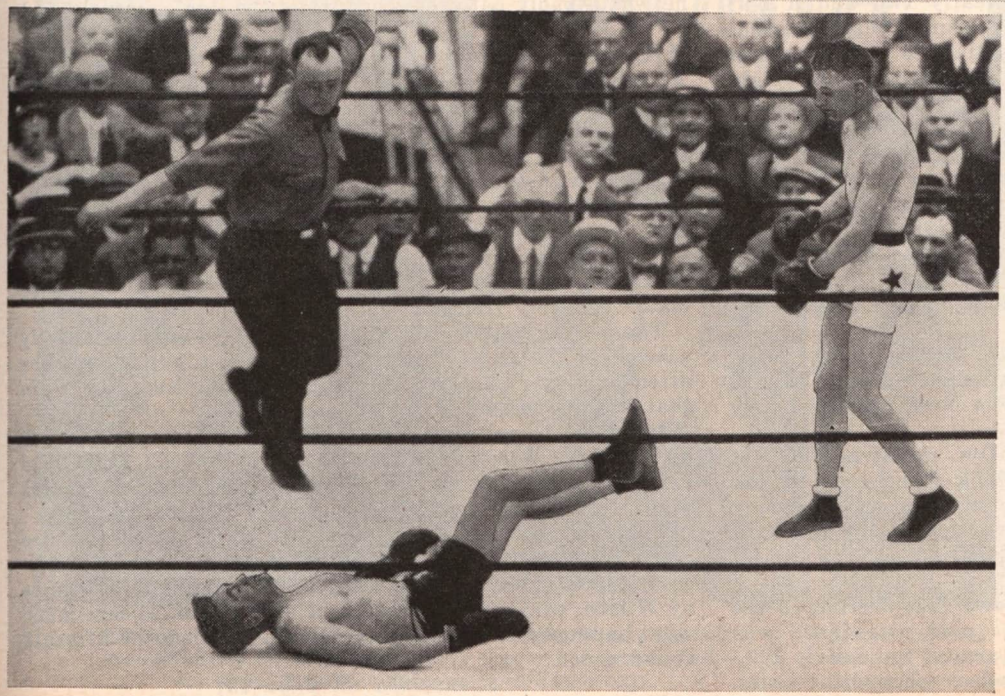
The 40-year-old former champion, Willard, was returning to the ring after a retirement of nearly four years. Jess hadn't fought since Jack Dempsey annihilated him in Toledo. For his comeback, he had drawn, in Johnson, a strong willing younster, and a popular favorite with the New York clientele.

Despite his long absence from competition, Willard was too much for the aggressive Iowan. With tremendous advantages in height and reach, as well as 53 pounds in weight, the giant Kansan gradually wore Johnson down, and battered him out of circulation in the eleventh round.

Firpo needed much less time to dispose of McAuliffe. The well-publicized Detroiter, appearing for the first time in New York, was no match for the crude but powerful slugger from the Argentine. McAuliffe shaped up as a fairly shifty, clever fellow for a heavyweight, but he definitely was out of his class with Firpo, who clubbed his way to a knockout early in the third.



At 29, and a veteran of eleven years in ring and nearly 200 bouts, Harry Greb (left) was finally given chance at a world title, and won middleweight laurels by beating southpaw Johnny Wilson.



Away from active ring competition nearly two years, 34-year-old Johnny Kilbane came out of retirement to lose featherweight championship to Eugene Criqui. Kilbane was knocked out in the sixth round.

THOUGH Rickard had established himself as America's top promoter, there was no such thing as a "monopoly" in the boxing business in those days, and the promotional field was wide open to anybody and everybody willing to give it a whirl.

The veteran Tom O'Rourke, long an outstanding figure in the trade, both as manager and promoter, contracted for a series of dates at the Polo Grounds. Tom planned on championship bouts with international flavoring, and for his first offering he induced the featherweight titleholder, Johnny Kilbane, to defend his laurels against Eugene Criqui of France.

Kilbane had been in virtual retirement. The clever Clevelander, a remarkable ringman in his day, hadn't fought in nearly two years, and to all intents and purposes had hung up the gloves for less strenuous fields of professional endeavor. But the financial inducements held out by O'Rourke for a title meeting with Criqui were too tempting for the 34-year-old champion. He accepted them.

Criqui had never appeared in an American ring, but O'Rourke was intrigued by the international angle, and the Frenchman's impressive performances in Europe and Australia. Despite the fact that Kilbane, with all his exceptional skill, had never been overly popular in New York, and Criqui was something of an unknown quantity, O'Rourke was confident he could arouse the interest of the populace sufficiently to assure the show some lively doings at the box-office.

Before the match could be announced, complications developed. The New York Athletic Commission recognized Johnny Dundee as the No. 1 featherweight challenger, and refused to sanction the Kilbane-Criqui bout. The problem was taken care of, however, when Kilbane and Criqui signed contracts and posted forfeits, guaranteeing the winner would meet Dundee within ninety days.

The match failed to prove the financial success O'Rourke had expected. The attendance was about 15,000. Tom and his associates must have dropped a fairly sizeable bundle of cash on the promotion—but they received one favorable "break" in return. The aging, ring-rusty Kilbane could not hold off the determined Criqui, and the Frenchman blasted his way through the veteran's defenses in the sixth round to score a spectacular knockout.

Criqui's stunning victory made a "hot" attraction of his impending match with Dundee.

BEFORE putting on his second featherweight bout, O'Rourke had another attractive international offering on tap. It was a flyweight meeting between Britain's Mighty Atom, Jimmy Wilde, and the colorful Filipino, Pancho Villa.

As in the case of Kilbane, Wilde was returning to the ring after a lengthy layoff. He'd been away from competition even longer than Kilbane. Nearly two and a half years had elapsed since the little Welshman's last previous outing, and he'd been devoting his time to other business interests in Wales. Like Kilbane, however, the flyweight champion couldn't resist O'Rourke's alluring financial bait.

The 31-year-old Wilde, only a faint memory of his once brilliant self, was badly beaten by Villa. With some 30,000 witnesses looking on, it was obvious from the start that Jimmy lacked the youth, speed and stamina to hold off the little bundle of Oriental fighting fury. Wilde fought back desperately, but it was in a futile cause. His features torn and swollen, and smeared with his own gore, Jimmy was battered into exhaustion and knocked out in the seventh.

JUMPING from the wee 'uns to the other end of the scale, the heavyweights took over when Rickard paired Willard and Firpo and shifted the scene from New York to Jersey City.

The bout became a "natural" after the twin victories posted by Jess and Luis on the Milk Fund card at the Yankee Stadium. Reports had it that Rickard was dickering with Jack Dempsey for a September defense of the title, and the winner of this bout shaped up as the logical opponent.

The scrap drew a tremendous crowd that overflowed the vast, sprawling wooden bowl. The paid attendance was announced as 85,000, but the total turnout was nearly 100,000. Every seat was taken, and standees jammed the aisles. Thousands of fans were turned away.

At 242, Willard outweighed Firpo by 28 pounds. But Luis had what Jess lacked—youth and endurance. At times, Willard outboxed and even outpunched the South American, but the latter kept plunging ahead, clubbing away with both hands, and in the eighth he battered Jess to the canvas. Willard tried to pull himself up, but he hadn't the strength, and was counted out.

NEXT came one of the ring's classics, the second meeting of those great lightweight rivals, Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler. The previous year Leonard had outpointed Tendler in a twelve-rounder in Jersey City, but he'd had trouble with the Philadelphian, and came close to disaster in an exciting eighth round.

Now the two were resuming their argument, this time in the Yankee Stadium, with Jimmy Johnston as promoter. Both in attendance and in receipts, the match set what still stands as record figures for a lightweight bout. The paid admissions numbered 58,519, with the gate hitting $452,648.

In this encore meeting, Leonard left no doubt of his superiority over his most formidable rival. Flashing one of the most dazzling exhibitions of a brilliant career, Benny outclassed Lefty Lew and won easily in fifteen rounds.

FOLLOWING only two nights after the Leonard-Tendler affair, the get-together of Criqui and Dundee did surprisingly good business at the Polo Grounds. The Frenchman's sensational knockout of Kilbane and Dundee's personal popularity with New York fans combined to attract 33,389 cash customers, and the receipts, $134,416, represented a new high for featherweights.

The match culminated a long, determined chase by Dundee for a world championship. Ten years before, he had battled Kilbane to a twenty-round draw in Los Angeles, but had been unable to enveigle the Clevelander into the ring with him again. Through those years, the "Scotch-Wop", as he was affectionately dubbed, had been one of the most industrious, and successful, campaigners in the ring. He'd fought not only the best of them in his own class but the top men among the lightweights as well. He had never been fortunate enough, however, to get a crack at a world title. Now, closing in on the 30-year mark, and beginning to show the wear and tear of 200 ring battles, the veteran finally was getting his long-sought opportunity.

Dundee made the most of it. He reached his peak that night, and gave the bewildered Criqui a thorough lacing in fifteen rounds. Johnny nearly ended the fight in a hurry, blasting Criqui to the canvas three times in the first two rounds, but the Frenchman survived the early onslaught and gamely struggled through to the finish, but he hadn't the speed nor the skill to match the inspired Dundee's, and he was a badly battered loser when the final gong clanged.

THE next episode in the busy series found another great veteran finally realizing a long-cherished ambition to own a world championship. It was Harry Greb, the swashbuckling Pittsburgher, a middleweight who'd specialized in beating heavyweights.

At 29, with eleven years of fighting and nearly 200 bouts behind him, Greb was getting his first crack at a major title.

With Tom O'Rourke's contract expiring there, Tex Rickard moved into the Polo Grounds with a middleweight match between Greb and the champion, Johnny Wilson.

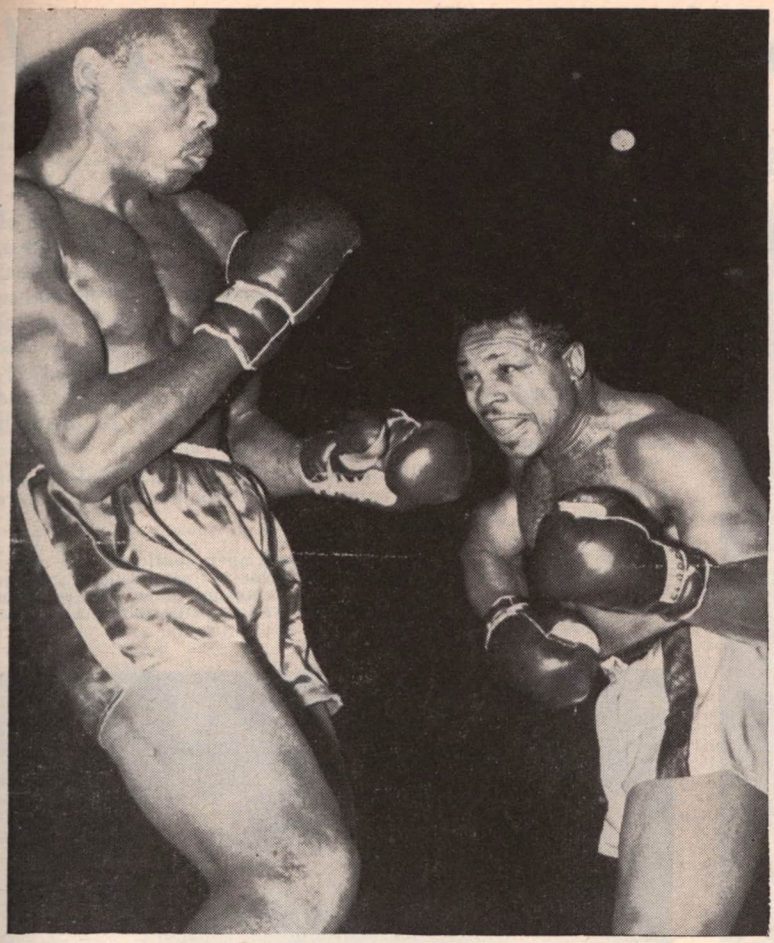
The bout drew the poorest turnout of the summer's lively schedule. The exact figures weren't made public, but the attendance appeared to be about 12,000, and it seems certain that Rickard lost money on the promotion.

It wasn't difficult, however, to understand the public's lack of interest. Wilson, a southpaw, with a drab style, had never been much of an attraction in New York, and it was taken for granted by the fans that he'd lose to Greb.

The bout was a messy sort of thing, marred by too much clinching. Greb didn't fight any harder than necessary to win, and his task was made comparatively simple by Wilson, who acted as though he didn't seem to care much what happened. Greb was an easy winner when the fifteenth round ended.

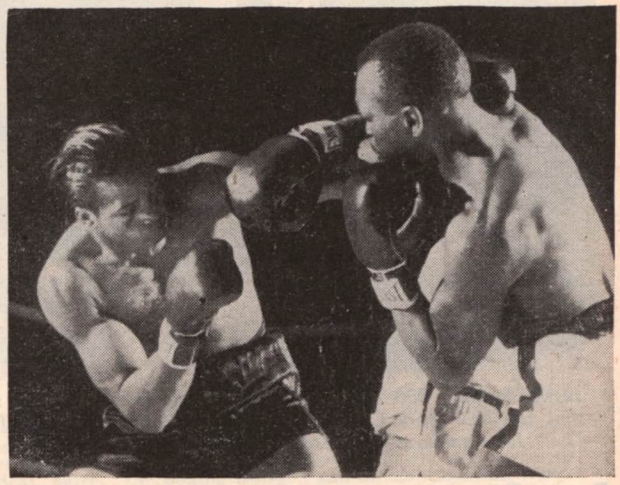
(*Continued on page* 43)

VIEWS OF THE MONTH

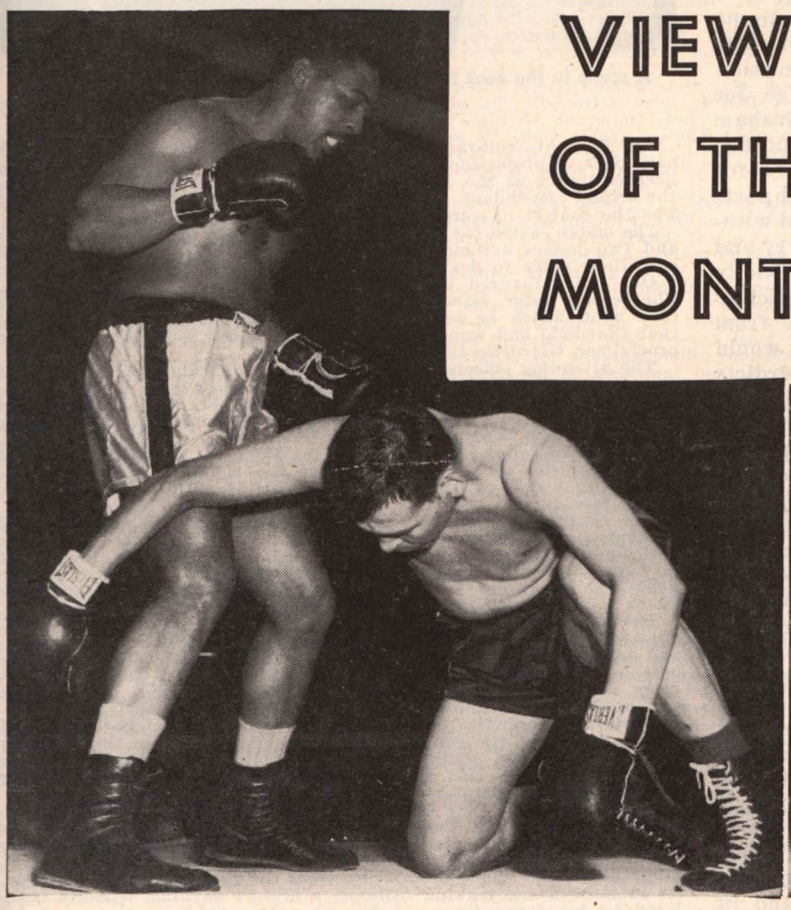


Archie Moore (right), world light-heavyweight champion, bores in on unknown Leonard Dugan in their San Francisco battle. Moore halted Dugan in the eight round but the youngster, with only five pro bouts, gave the champ a lively tussle

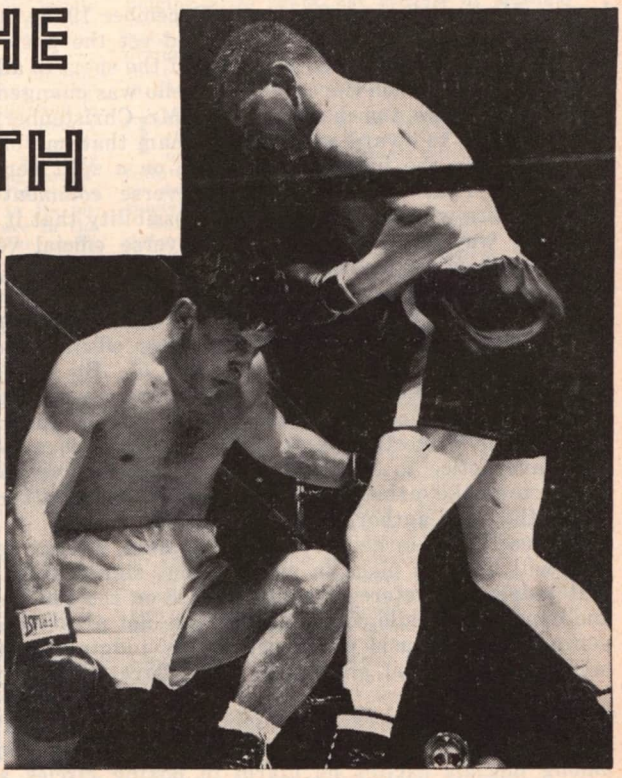
Bobby Dykes (left) evades a left tossed at him by Joe Miceli in a welterweight scrap at Coral Gables, Fla., but couldn't get away from them all and Miceli won a split decision.



Gil Turner (left) lands a long, looping left to the head of Charley Williams in their ten-round bout at Miami Beach. The No. 1 ranking welterweight contender won the decision.



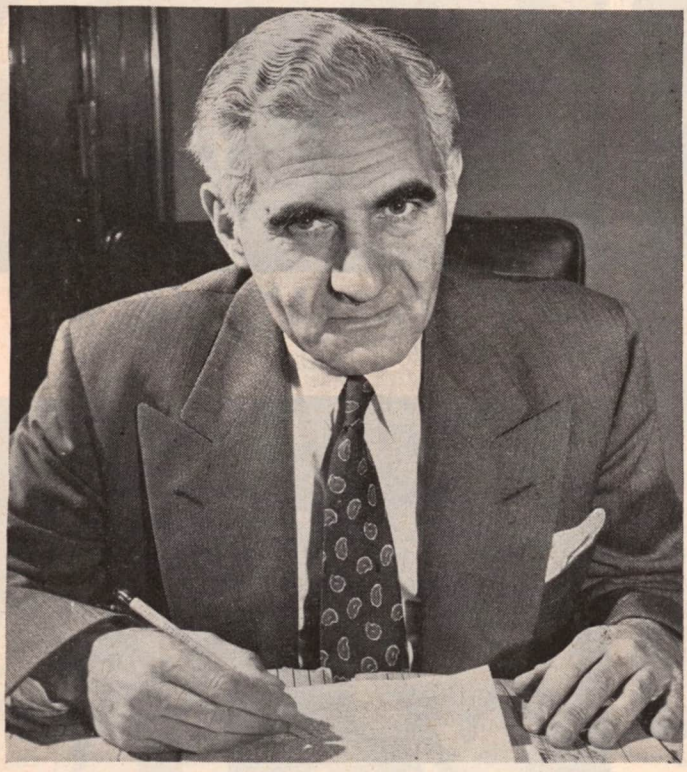
Bob Baker stands over Cesar Brion after downing him as the bell sounded ending the first round of their bout at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn. Baker won a lopsided victory.



Roland LaStarza was dropped to one knee in the first round of his heavyweight go with Rex Layne at Madison Square Garden but went on to win a ten-round decision.

Reversal of a Reversal

By THE RING EDITOR



Justice Bernard Botein of the New York Supreme Court who ruled that the New York Commission had no power to change Judge Joe Agnello's score card in the Giardello-Graham bout.

WHEN Justice Bernard Botein in the State Supreme Court of New York reversed Robert K. Christenberry and his New York State Athletic Commission colleagues who had changed the score card of Judge Joe Agnello in the now famous Joe Giardello vs. Billy Graham bout in Madison Square Garden on December 19, he nullified an unprecedented reversal that should set the pattern for boxing commissions in the regulation of the sport in all parts of the country. When the card of Agnello was changed without his knowledge, the change enabled Mr. Christenberry and his colleagues to award a fight to Graham that had officially been given by the judges and referee on a split verdict to Giardello. That change brought adverse comment from sports critics who saw in it a grave possibility that it would open the way for commissions to reverse official verdicts when and how they pleased.

But thanks to the decision of Justice Botein, the game has been saved from such action by officials who rule boxing under legislative edict and make the ring officials the true rulers of a boxing match, as it should be. By ruling that the New York Commission has no power to change the official vote, Justice Botein returned to boxing judges and referees the protection that the boxing law gives to them and gave notice to commissioners that they have no legal power to make arbitrary rulings under the Walker Law which they are authorized only to police.

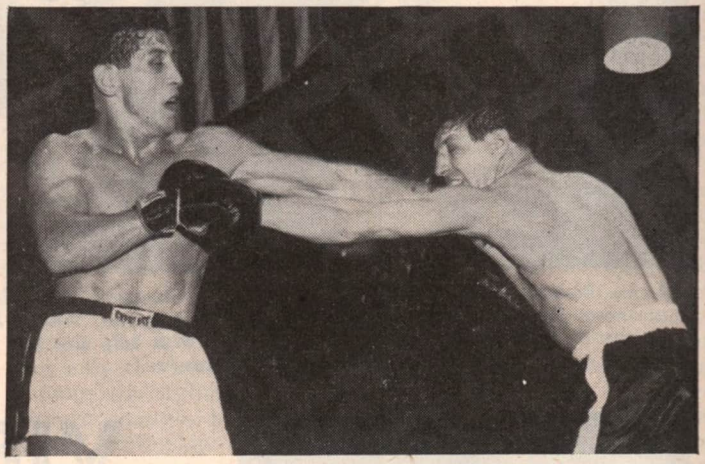
Justice Botein in his eleven-page opinion, a legal decision that will take its place in ring history, significantly noted that judges and referees are designated on the basis of skill and experience while commissioners are not presumably appointed on the basis of expertness in judging fights but because of personal stature in administrative ability.

THE Justice in his excellent opinion pointed out that split decisions are no rarity and that the difference of opinion among officials excites no alarm in boxing circles and in boxing officials.

Their judgment reflects not only their perceptions and experience but it is inevitably colored by their own sense of prize fighting values. The scoring is not a routine process, he pointed out, as in other sports activities. He declared that he found no facts to indicate any reason why the commission should have altered Agnello's card and changed the official decision in favor of Graham. He therefore reversed the reversal of Bob Christenberry and his colleagues, and correctly, according to the standards of fair sports, declared that Giardello, the original winner according to the split decision, was the rightful owner of the verdict.

So important a document is this in boxing law, that *The Ring* Editor has decided to publish the decision in full. Here is Justice Botein's decision:

IN this article 78 proceeding, the petitioner challenges the power of the respondent, New York State Athletic Commission, to change the vote of one of the judges of a boxing match, in the absence of any explicit statutory or regulatory provision authorizing or prohibiting such action by the commission.



A scene in the bout that gained international fame. Joe Giardello (left) and Billy Graham.

The facts are substantially undisputed. On December 19, 1952, the petitioner, a professional boxer known as Joe Giardello, fought in a licensed match at the Madison Square Garden against Billy Graham, the second respondent. Two members of the commission, one of whom was the chairman, were among the large crowd in the hall.

The match lasted for its scheduled ten rounds, and then the referee and two judges assigned by the commission to officiate at the fight cast their votes to decide which of the contestants was the winner.

One judge favored Graham and the referee voted for Giardello. The second judge, named Joe Agnello, voted for Giardello, and the card upon which he tabulated his round-by-round scoring indicated that Giardello had won six rounds to Graham's four. The announcer proclaimed Giardello the winner.

The attending officers of the commission immediately called for the records kept by the referee and judges. In the words of the commission chairman, he and the second commissioner, who also witnessed the fight, "retired to a separate room and considered all the cards for about a half hour and found * * * that one of the judges, Agnello, had failed to follow the standards set forth in the Boxing Rules of the Commission * * * as to two of the rounds. Accordingly, we directed that such card be corrected to comply with the Boxing Rules, which was done."

The chairman also states that "the commissioners were informed of rumors of a betting coup with which persons surrounding the petitioner were reported to be connected." The effect of the change in Agnello's ruling as to two rounds which he had awarded to Giardello was to reverse the decision. Graham was now declared the victor; and the petition seeks to nullify this action by the commission.

The petitioner does not "impugn in the slightest degree the high-minded motives and thoroughly honest intentions" of the commission and acknowledges that "it acted solely for what [it] believed was the best interest of boxing and sports generally." And the respondents make no claim that in reaching his original decision, Agnello was animated by any fraudulent, corrupt or other base motive. The correctness, but not the honesty, of his judgment is challenged. Of course, it is not the function of the court, employing the rules for scoring points and credits properly promulgated by the commission (Boxing Rules, Sec. III), to now render a third decision as to whether Giardello or Graham won.

BEFORE reaching the fundamental questions presented by this petition. I shall dispose quickly of the respondents' preliminary objection: namely, that Giardello had no standing to sue because, allegedly, he has suffered no injury from the action of the commission. As in most money-making callings, a boxer's earning capacity is related to his reputation and his reputation is dependent upon his success.

In the sports world the interested public follows the detailed records of individual athletes and teams with avidity. It flocks to

watch the athletes with winning records; and the earnings of those athletes are related directly to the number of paying spectators they can attract. Spiritually, a professional boxer may emerge greater in defeat than in victory. Materially, however, his prestige and the purses he can command are lowered. Any action which affects his record so prejudicially, of necessity impairs economic rights and interests sufficiently to give the petitioner legal standing to sue.

On the merits of the main issue, petitioner cites the statute, which provides that "* * * There shall also be in attendance * * * two duly licensed judges who, with the referee, shall at the termination of each such boxing or sparring match or exhibition render their decision. A majority of the votes cast shall determine the winner * * *"

(Unconsolidated Laws, sec. 9123; see to the same effect Rule 23, Rules and Regulations of the Commission).

No other persons are explicitly authorized by statute or rule to render a decision in a boxing match which has continued through the scheduled number of rounds. The petitioner therefore argues that the expressed statutory formula for determining a winner is an exclusive one and precludes the action of the commission.

The commission's powers, however, are not fathomed so superficially. In the absence of an express grant or denial of authority, the inquiry only begins with the cited provisions (Burstyn, Inc. v. Wilson, 303 N. Y., 245, 251, reversed on other grounds 343 U. S. 495).

This conclusion is underlined by the stark statutory specification that "the rules and regulations of boxing shall be prescribed by the commission" (Unconsolidated Laws, sec. 9122), and by the promulgation by the commission of regulations so ample and encompassing in their generality that in appropriate circumstances they could comprehend the commission's nullification, if not reversal, of the judges' or a referee's decision (see Rules 48, 67 and 68).

THE question presented here cannot be resolved by recourse to language alone, without that insight into the underlying purpose and intent of the statute which is so necessary to invest the language with its real meaning.

We start with the basic proposition that initially all manner of pugilistic encounters for which admission fees are charged are stamped as illegal and against public policy, and any participation therein constitutes a criminal offense (Penal Law, secs. 1710-1716). So vigorous are these penal sanctions that provision is made for the arrest of any person about to participate in a prizefight (sec. 1715).

Inside these statutory badlands the Legislature, by enactment of the Boxing Law, has carefully charted a rigidly circumscribed area in which prizefighting can be conducted legally. The Boxing Law creates the only legal exception to the penal provisions; and unless it is complied with, all boxing activities are illegal.

The unsavory history of professional boxing in this state reveals why boxing matches and all who participate in them are by legislative policy and enactment made subject to the most inexorable and meticulous regulation (Unconsolidated Laws, title 25—sometimes referred to herein as the "Boxing Law").

The Legislature was plainly apprehensive of the unwholesome influence exerted by gamblers, criminals and other disreputable persons who dominated professional boxing. Since it featured violence, the sport attracted full-blooded patrons who bet heavily on the outcome of the bouts. And since the moral stamina of pugilists, in that era at least, was often weaker than their physical stamina, many were not averse to "fixing" fights at the behest of professional gamblers. Judging from newspaper comment in 1920, the public was revolted by the sordid spectacle presented by professional boxing.

Mr. Justice Seabury, then sitting at Special Term, had this to say about an earlier law: "Two main purposes have prompted such legislation: First, the desire to prevent as far as possible certain brutal and degrading features which have in the past sometimes attended such contests, and, second, to promote and protect such contests when conducted within the legitimate limits of a sport. To achieve those purposes the state has created the Athletic Commission and authorized that Commission to prescribe stringent rules governing the conditions under which such contest can be held" (Fitzsimmons v. N. Y. State Athletic Comm'n, 146 N. Y. S., 117, at p. 120; see also, Zwirn v. Galento, 288 N. Y., 428, 430; Baksi v. Wallman, 271 App. Div., 422; Casarona v. Pace, 175 Misc., 269).

EVIDENTLY the Legislature decided that the public had manifested sufficient interest in prize fighting to warrant its operation—under close and rigid supervision. But it is clear that the Legislature also decided the spectator was entitled to see a fair fight. With this end in view the statute spells out an elaborate system of bonding, licensing and penalties. Even announcers, ushers, ticket takers, box office employees and special policemen, as well as boxers, managers, trainers, seconds and others are included among those required to obtain licenses from the commission (sec. 9107).

Elaborate provisions are made for fingerprinting every applicant for a license—including officers of a corporation; and a duplicate copy "shall be filed in the office of criminal identification of the department of correction at Albany * * *" (sec. 9111). A license may be revoked upon a finding "that the licensee has, in the judgment of the commission, been guilty of an act detrimental to the interests of boxing * * *" (Unconsolidated Laws, section 9117; see also Rules 21 and 63).

To indicate the Legislature's continuing concern lest the criminal element infiltrate professional boxing, the statute was amended as recently as 1952 so as to make consorting with criminals, gamblers, bookmakers, &c., grounds for revocation or suspension of a license (sec. 9117).

These are no ordinary precautions which the Legislature and the commission, under its grant of power from the Legislature, have taken in an endeavor to administer professional boxing honestly and cleanly. To appreciate how extraordinary they are, one should imagine imposing them upon the average business or industry.

The satutory scheme seeks to insure to the spectator that the participants in a boxing match will strive honestly to the limits of their skill, and that they will be judged honestly and competently. It is in this perspective that one should view the commission's contention that it has the authority and power to change the decision of a judge or referee to avert, as it asserts, "a fraud upon the public and one of the contestants."

Considering such an assertion of power in the generality, and not in the specific setting presented by this petition, I am inclined to agree with the commission's contention. If, as is concededly not the case here, corruption was found to have influenced a decision, it would seem that the commission is empowered to take appropriate action as a reasonable, possibly necessary, implementation of the legislative policy in establishing the commission. "Where it is difficult or impractical for the Legislature to lay down a definite, comprehensive rule, a reasonable amount of discretion may be delegated to the administrative officials (Matter of Marburg v. Cole, 286 N. Y., 202, 212).

I BELIEVE the commission has been granted sufficient power by statute to cope with alleged fraud of serious proportions, despite its unexplained failure to deal more specifically by regulation with those situations which foreseeably could arise (cf. Securities & Exchange Comm'n v. Chenery Corp'n et al., 318 U. S. 80).

Such regulations would seem desirable in this administrative area to dispel any hint of anarchic administration by advising licensees of their rights, conditioning the public to corrective measures and requiring the commission to think through its problems in order to formulate the rules.

Given the power in justifiable circumstances, and upon a finding of facts establishing the alleged fraud, the next question is whether it could be exercised in such summary fashion. According to the chairman, the commissioners were alerted to a closer scrutiny of this fight by "rumors of a betting coup."

Now, a rumor in the boxing world comes close to being a reality— at least in its potentiality for shaking public confidence in the integrity of professional boxing. The sport has been given a bad name because too many of such rumors have been proven true in the past, and public relations have become a real consideration.

Other administrative agencies may wait until a rumor dissipates from its own emptiness or achieves some factual dignity; but the Athletic Commission should and must act immediately to destroy or confirm the rumor. A dominant legislative purpose is to secure and maintain the spectator's confidence in the honesty of every aspect of the boxing match.

Indeed, the statute appears to contemplate the procedure used here (Unconsol. Laws, sec. 9105). Rule 48 of the commission provides: "* * * the Commissioners and deputies * * * shall have full power to act and do all things on behalf of the Commission at any and all exhibitions * * *. Any Commissioner in attendance upon and supervising a contest or exhibition, has the full power of the Commission in enforcement of the rules and regulations of the Athletic Commission."

WHAT might be unseemly and dangerous haste by other administrators was justified, might even be required, in this case. First, as just stated, such rumors should be scotched as quickly as possible if unfounded; and prophylaxis should be applied as quickly as possible if true.

Second, it is of the essence of enjoyment of a sporting spectacle that the decision follow the event immediately. Sport followers, unlike lawyers, have no patience with reserved decisions.

The summary method in which the commissioners acted, while it would be condemned in almost any other area of administrative jurisdiction, was appropriate here.

Finally, assuming the power to act summarily without notice or hearing, was the action of the commission unreasonable or arbitrary?

Certainly, the existence of an unverified rumor, dark and ominous as it might loom to the future of professional boxing, would not alone justify the commission's decision. The finding upon which the commission relies to sustain the reasonableness of its action appears to simmer down to this:

Judge Agnello made an honest mistake, which the public might misconstrue as connoting corruption— to the detriment of professional boxing. Setting aside for the moment the serious doubts as to whether the commission had power to act as it did on this finding, I cannot find any basis in the record from which such a finding could be distilled.

The commissioners found, on consideration of Judge Agnello's card, that he had failed to follow the standards set forth in the boxing rules of the commission as to two rounds. No amplification of this conclusion is furnished.

The corrections which they directed be made on that card changed the overall decision to a victory for Graham.

Again, the conduct of the commission must be judged by their problems and functions as envisaged and apprehended by the Legislature. The adjectives "arbitrary" and "reasonable," unlike adjectives "black" and "white," have no set meaning on all occasions.

One administrator's arbitrariness may be another administrator's reasonableness, although the two actions are identical. I do not lose sight, too, of the significance of the fact that the two commissioners personally observed the contest and based their decision on such observation. Such findings, like findings of contempt committed in the presence of the court, are difficult to translate into language, and may not be lightly overridden.

NO one, least of all the petitioner, challenges the good faith of the commissioners. With all the zeal of reformers they sought to spike the disruptive rumor—a spirit which is understandable in the light of the past history of the sport. Unfortunately, the record gives no hint of the norms employed by the commissioners in changing the results of the two decisive rounds on Agnello's card.

The sole reason given by the commission, it will be recalled, was that Agnello "had failed to follow the standards set forth in the Boxing Rules"; and no amplification whatsoever is furnished of this conclusory statement. Of course, good faith or a well-intentioned personal rationalization, of the process by which they shifted the points for those two rounds are not enough.

The commissioners were not presumably appointed on the basis of their expertness in judging prize fights, but because of personal stature and administrative capacity. The judges and referees, however, are in turn designated by the commission on the basis of their specialized skill, experience and integrity in judging boxing bouts.

THE scoring of a prize fight is not a routine process like the scoring of a tennis match. The commission's rules recite the following factors, among others, which must be taken into account by ring officials in rendering their decisions:

Damaging effect of blows, aggressiveness, defensive work, ring generalship and sportsmanlike actions. At best these general standards furnish no chart for a mathematical ticking off of points.

A boxing official's judgment reflects not only his perceptiveness and experience, but is inevitably colored by his own sense of prize fighting values. Therefore, a substantial scoring differential among ringside officials ordinarily excites no alarm in boxing circles, and split decisions are no rarity.

In the very match under discussion the commission did not see fit to disturb the card of the referee, who, like Judge Agnello, had also voted in favor of Giardella.

Therefore, the only reason advanced by the commission for changing Judge Agnello's card, that "he had failed to follow the standards set forth in the Boxing Rules," becomes so vague as to be meaningless.

No facts are furnished to buttress this conclusion; no facts to indicate why the two commissioner's choose to override the decision of their own acknowledged expert.

Even asuming the dubious premise that the commission had the power to change the decision upon a finding that Agnello had scored honestly but incorrectly in two rounds, there is no reasonable basis in the record for such a finding. Accordingly, the petition must be granted and the action of the respondent, State Athletic Commission, in changing the vote cast by Judge Agnello is annulled.

Settle order.

This reversal of the reversal is a life saver for boxing.

The APRIL FOOL STORY

By TED CARROLL

AS everyone knows, April 1 is the traditional day on which we play jokes on our friends and they in turn try to beat us to the punch with all manner of tricks, dodges, and hoaxes. The "Mr. Lyons" who called and left a telephone number which turns out to be the Zoo, and the exploding fake cigar are a couple of old April 1 standbys that turn up year after year to plague the unwitting and the unwary.

While they are not as common as they once were, the boxing game has been no stranger to ballyhooed contenders who turned out to be as spurious as "Mr. Lyons" or blew up as completely as the trick stogie when given the first real test.

These thoughts have been stirred up by the observation of our Ring Colleague, "Jersey" Jones, that the recent Chuck Davey-Kid Gavilan welterweight title fight should have been contested on April 1, instead of February 11.

It is not pleasant to tab Davey, the Michigan State College school teacher, as an April 1 contender, since he is one of the nicest young men you'll ever meet, but that's just what the likeable college boy turned out to be when he was tossed in there with that battle-tested, shock trooper of the ring, Kid Gavilan.

More people were probably fooled by this one than by all the April 1 pranks perpetrated since time began. Davey, the idol of the television air lanes, numbered his admirers in the millions. All of these were as bamboozled as the most innocent victim of the most ancient April Fool joke.

DAVEY himself, carefully coddled along the pugilistic highway with detours past any trouble-making obstacle, was as much in the dark as to his limitations as the most naive of his vast army of worshippers.

Much of the Davey idolatry was due to his fine personality and background which was almost too good to be true. He is highly intelligent, with a Masters Degree in education, no less, a war veteran with the reserve rank of captain, a newlywed with a charming, attractive wife, and a member of a family of unusual intellectual attainments. He was unbeatable as a college boxer, and a member of the 1948 U. S. Olympic team. Add to these, every mark and mannerism of the genuine gentleman, and you have the reason for the blind adulation which obscured his obvious shortcomings.

In spite of all this and an undefeated professional record to boot, Davey, at least at this stage of the game, shaped up as the most futile challenger for a world's title since poor Johnny Paychek met Joe Louis back in 1940.

His pit-a-pat punches were like lovetaps to the steel-chinned Cuban who did a little April fooling of his own by boxing southpaw himself for a couple of rounds and doing better than Davey at it.

As though to tantalize the countless Davey-ites, the Kid seemed to be lollygagging through much of the fight after flooring his rival in the third, before finally deciding the time had come to end matters in the ninth round, sending the vast living-room audience to bed, completely disillusioned. Though the bout officially ended in the tenth, it was the ninth that brought the bout to a finish.

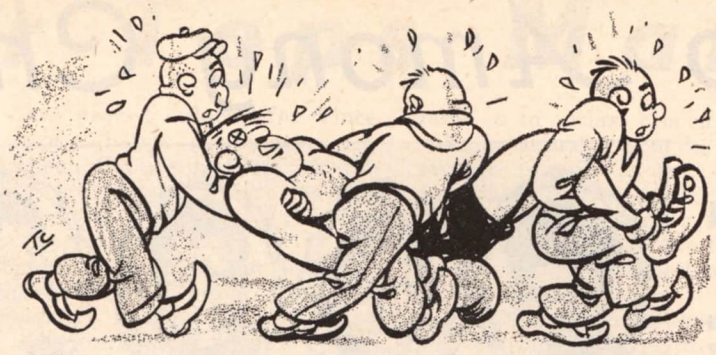
THE pangs of realizing the hopelessness of his title bid can at least be softened for Davey by the knowledge that he was the first honest-to-goodness college graduate to fight for a world's title. Even more vital towards soothing his shattered ambitions, was the purse of more than $40,000 which he received. Fight people are pointing out that it would have taken many years of teaching school to have earned that kind of dough.

Davey can also find further consolation in the fact that he wasn't the first contender in recent years to find that his ability didn't equal his build-up. Billy Fox came out of Philadelphia with one of the gaudiest knockout records ever to face Gus Lesnevich for the light-heavyweight title one evening in 1947. Fox was no cream puff puncher, but like Davey, his opponents had been very carefully selected, and he was in over his head with old Gus, who like Gavilan had really been through the mill.

..M'AULIFFE'S CONTRACT WAS SOLD FOR $25,000 THEN HE WAS QUICKLY KAYOED BY FIRPO..

Fox proved much more troublesome to Lesnevich than the collegian was to Gavilan at that. His downfall came when it developed that like a lot of other hard hitters, he couldn't stand much battering himself. Still he made it interesting enough the first time, which resulted in a ten-round kayo for Gus.

Lesnevich finished matters a whole lot faster the second time they met. Fox only lasted one round this time. This second setback, and some succeeding reversals convinced everybody that Blackjack Billy's jaw was too tender for him to live up to his extravagant early billing.



..PAT REDMOND LASTED LESS THAN A ROUND AGAINST PRIMO CARNERA..

ONE of the most highly touted fighters of all time had all kinds of praise heaped upon his head by people who had never even seen him fight! This worthy, forgotten now, was named Jack McAuliffe, second, and he came from Detroit, Michigan.

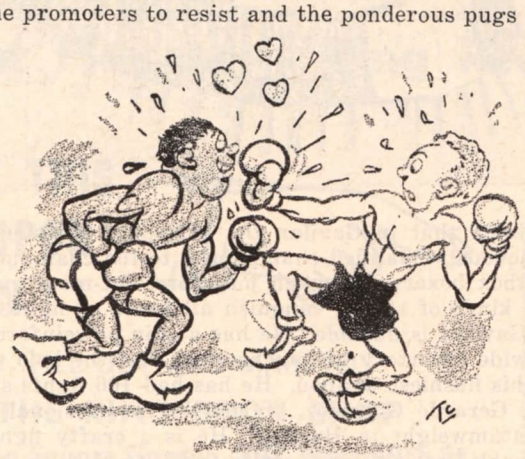
He was a heavyweight and flashed such fantastic form in his gym workouts, the scribes of that era broke all records getting to their typewriters in their haste to inform the populace of this new phenomenon. That was back in 1923.

McAuliffe was something to watch in the gym. Eager managers carried away by his training chores stampeded to buy his contract when it was learned it was on the market. McAuliffe's contract was peddled for $25,000 before he had even entered the ring to face Luis Angel Firpo with whom he had been matched. The bout took place on May 12, 1923, but it should have been held six weeks sooner—on April 1—since the lavishly hailed McAuliffe turned out to be the softest touch the old Wild Bull had in his American campaign. Firpo flattened him in three rounds. Nothing has ever been heard of Jack McAuliffe since.

THEN there was big Pat Redmond, a gargantuan Australian, who showed up in New York some 20 years ago. With a name like Pat he was quickly converted into an Irishman for the benefit of the Irish-American trade. Big Pat, like most of the ring giants, an amiable, gentle soul, pushed and mauled over a string of nondescript adversaries. Most of his fights were held in New York's old Ridgewood Grove club.

Primo Carnera was in the process of a build-up at the same time and what was more natural than a match between the Irish Giant and the Italian Colossus? Besides a natural ability which was almost nil, poor Pat was much shorter in experience than Carnera who had been meeting some pretty good men. In spite of this, the lure of such a match was too much for the promoters to resist and the ponderous pugs clashed June 15, 1931, in Ebbets Field in Brooklyn. This was one of the prize hoaxes of all time. Redmond, a novice, didn't last a round.

Fearful of repercussions, his exploiters had hardly picked Pat off the canvas before they made it known that he was an Australian and not an Irishman after all. This softened the blow somewhat, and partly pacified New York's Irish-American population.



..DAVEY'S PUNCHES WERE LIKE LOVE TAPS TO RUGGED GAVILAN..

ANOTHER Pat, Pat Comiskey of Paterson, N. J., figured in another farcical letdown for thousands of his admirers back in 1940. Unlike the Aussie, Pat Comiskey really looked like the real McCoy as he bowled over a collection of collapsibles. He was a fine looking lad, beautifully built and he could really hit. Like Davey, he was rushed into a match with the still dangerous Max Baer without benefit of the seasoning which only stiff opposition can provide.

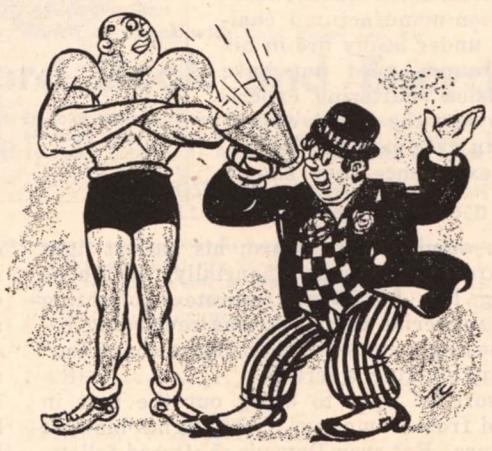
This was during the Joe Louis era, and a wave of enthusiasm then swept the states of New Jersey and New York over Pat's possibilities of succeeding the then invincible Brown Bomber. The match, master-minded by Jack Kearns, and extravagantly ballyhooed, was one of the few big fights of the period in which Mike Jacobs did not have a hand. It took place in Jersey City on September 26, 1940, and a large crowd was turned out.

Pat was given a good chance against the aging Baer by many writers and sideliners. They were never so wrong. Inexperienced and untested, Pat had never been hit by anything like a Max Baer overhand right before.

The bell rang, Comiskey came out, the old Livermore Larruper wound up and let one go. It hit Comiskey on the back of the neck. The Jersey lad turned away, stuck his head through the ropes and made it known he was through fighting for the night. It lasted less than a round and was one of the most disappointing displays within memory. Even cagey old Doc Kearns was taken in by that one.

Some where he had dug up a belt to be awarded the winner, confidently expecting Comiskey to come through. Pat was then to be taken over by a new combine to rival Mike Jacobs. This fond dream exploded like a fake cigar as the doctor sadly handed over the trophy to the grinning Baer who promptly headed back over the river to New York and placed his services at the disposal of Uncle Mike. April Fool!

MORE than 30 years ago the old professor, Billy McCarney, turned up in New York from out of the hinterlands with a big Negro heavy in tow, sporting the comical cognomen of Tut Jackson. No one had ever heard of Tut whose main claim to fame was the odd sounding name of his home town, Washington Court House, Ohio.



..BILLY M'CARNEY BALLYHOOED "TUT" JACKSON INTO A BOUT WITH WILLS..

Will McCarney was the Barnum of boxing. As a persuasive peddler of pugilistic products, he had no peer and he did such a good job of convincing press and public that old Tut was an unsung Sam Langford, he wound up with his fighter signed to meet Harry Wills. In those days opponents for

(*Continued on page 43*)

Champ Among Champs

By
JESSE ABRAMSON

The crown fits snugly on the head of Kid Gavilan as opposition grows less for the all-conquering champion. Inserts in the star-studded crown show Joe Miceli, Johnny Saxton, Gil Turner, Art Aragon, Johnny Bratton and Billy Graham. In title bouts he has beaten Turner, Bratton and Graham, and also whipped Miceli. Saxton and Aragon remain two to be disposed of.

THIS was dinnertime on the night of the Kid Gavilan-Chuck Davey welterweight championship fight in Chicago, and a well-fed group of boxing writers on expense accounts was leaving a restaurant on Michigan Boulevard to get to the Chicago Stadium early.

Near the door a stag party of ten was making dinner conversation before, obviously, going to the fight, too. One didn't have to have the rabbit ears of a reporter to overhear one of them say, "Davey has been built up by those newspaper writers."

The gentleman had the right idea but the wrong credit line. Strictly in the interest of accuracy, this visiting fireman couldn't resist the intrusion of informing the speaker that newspaper writers, some Chicagoans excepted, had not built up Davey, that the poll even then appearing in the Chicago press disclosed not only an overwhelming majority for Gavilan, but most of them flatly predicted a knockout because Davey hadn't proved he belonged in the same ring with the welterweight king.

It was Davey's six showings on TV against well-culled opposition which "built up" the college graduate with his two degrees into the role of challenger and somehow convinced so many he had a chance to win. You have to admit it was quite a build-up job, whoever was responsible, to bring $275,455 into the Chicago Stadium for the mis-match it turned out to be.

The uncounted millions from coast to coast who saw the television-manufactured challenger forced to quit under heavy fire in his corner after nine rounds need not have counted that an illusion shattering experience. More of them saw the world welterweight champion than ever saw him before. And that was the experience they should have remembered.

IT was, as Gavilan admitted afterward, his easiest fight and the most rewarding. Not only financially, though he picked up something like $3,075 per minute of fighting (before taxes and managerial split). It was rewarding because millions saw boxing's current "fightingest champion" and one of its outstanding ring warriors.

This wasn't the sort of fight to bring out the best in Gavilan, for the Keed from Camaguey, Cuba, fights his best only under real pressure. But even Davey's shattered following had to admit this Gavilan is quite a fighter.

That fact dawned not only on the TV millions but also on many fight critics who came around at long last to the opinion that in Gavilan the 147-pound division had a conspicuously qualified champion, a tested champion who could outbox boxers, outpunch punchers, out-maul maulers, solve all kinds of styles, vanquish all kinds of fighters.

Gavilan is durable. He has a chin of reinforced concrete, a wide repertory of punches, not just the bolo punch which is his flashiest weapon. He has had 106 fights since the day he, Gerardo Gonzalez, started his professional career as a bantamweight in Havana. He is a crafty fighter, flexible, capable of shifting styles and tactics to counter any opponent.

(*Continued on page* 48)

Vejar Tops Martinez

A SERIES of 13's may have proved unlucky for Vince Martinez but they were a happy combination for Chico Vejar and Madison Square Garden. Vejar won the decision in a bristling ten-rounder, before the biggest crowd (11,184) and largest gate receipts ($45,770) drawn by a Garden fight in a year and a half.

The bout, between two popular youngsters, not only had an exceptional appeal to the public, but brought out big personal followings of the rivals. It was estimated that three-fourths of the house was represented by Martinez's enthusiastic cohorts from New Jersey and Vejar's loyal crowd from Connecticut.

Martinez, with 13 letters in his name, boasting a winning a streak of 13 straight, and fighting on Friday the 13th (of March), was a top-heavy favorite in the advance speculation. Prices ranged from 17–5 at weighing-in to 4–1 at ringtime. But the Patersonian's superior boxing skill and sharper punching weren't enough to offset the aggressiveness and determination of the plucky Vejar. Chico crowded his opponent all the way, absorbed his heftiest clouts, and came on to outlast him in a battle that teemed with action.

Vejar actually won the fight when he survived a stormy seventh round. In that session Martinez cut loose with everything he had and for two minutes Chico was in serious trouble. But the gritty 21-year-old Nutmeg Stater staged a strong comback in the final minute and a lusty left hook to the body had Martinez in distress in his own corner at bell.

The 23-year-old Patersonian faded from then on. Vejar also was tired but refused to admit it. Doggedly, he continued to force the action, scored repeatedly with lefts to the face and hurt Martinez several times with rights to the body.

An unusual development was the voting of the officials. The decision not only was unanimous but all three scorecards of Referee Al Berl and Judges Charley Shortell and Harold Barnes declared for Vejar by identical 5–4–1 counts.

It was Vejar's 59th triumph in 62 bouts and his eighth straight since his losing series with Chuck Davey in Chicago and Detroit.

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Nat FLEISCHER says:

TV Sponsors Taking Over National Boxing
Belgium and Germany Seek to Abolish Boxing
Find Need for a Universal Scoring System

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, the House that Tex built, an arena which under the guiding hands of the great Tex Rickard gained fame as the center of world boxing, an amphitheatre where the outstanding pugilistic talent was seen weekly, has fallen in prestige. It no longer is listed in boxing circles as a major fight arena. When Mike Jacobs took over the helm following the Braddock-Louis championship fight, he, like Tex Rickard, kept up the high standard, even bettering the record of Tex in keeping Madison Square Garden in the forefront in world pugilism. But it seems that those days are gone, perhaps never again to return now that the Jim Norris Empire has abandoned New York as the world center of the sport to give to Chicago, Norris' home city, the crown so long worn by New York.

Shades of Rickard and Jacobs! What a fall from the good old days when almost every show was a sell out. They probably are turning in their graves with shame at the fall of their pride and joy from the high pedestal it once occupied.

Television no doubt has made millions of new fight fans. Many never knew what the inside of Madison Square Garden looked like before video came on the scene.

Hence they cannot appreciate what we of another generation can hark back to, the days when 18,000 or more persons packed the House that Tex built to see action among world famous boxers gathered from all corners of the globe.

The empty seats were not there during the regime of Tex and Uncle Mike. The reason? They arranged boxing cards that attracted national attention. Perhaps it isn't the fault of Jim Norris and his colleagues. The blame rests somewhere. Most critics place it on the sponsors who apparently are running boxing to suit the potential sales of their products by having on the national hookup popular fighters from certain localities regardless of their mediocre ability so far as national prestige goes.

NEW YORK is being deprived of major attractions and Chicago is getting them. The Windy City is being built into the boxing center of the world.

New York's vast arena has been reduced to a second class fight emporium with only now and then a major attraction scheduled.

Why this change? What action are the directors taking to remedy the situation before the Garden boxing goes to the dumps?

There is grumbling among the New York fight fans who have hitherto been faithful supporters of the Garden fights—and not without reason.

There is grumbling by the hotels—and with ample cause for complaint.

Millions of dollars in trade are being shifted by the Norris Empire to other parts of the country, particularly Chicago, a city which Jim recently remarked is "now taking the place of New York as the center of world boxing."

Norris owns a franchise for boxing in New York. It is the largest city for world tourists in America. The Garden is the largest arena in our city. If Norris and his colleagues are not willing to guard their extremely valuable boxing franchise they are likely to awaken one day and find their rivals strongly entrenched in the big city. It may then be too late for the I.B.C. to give to New York the consideration which it merits.

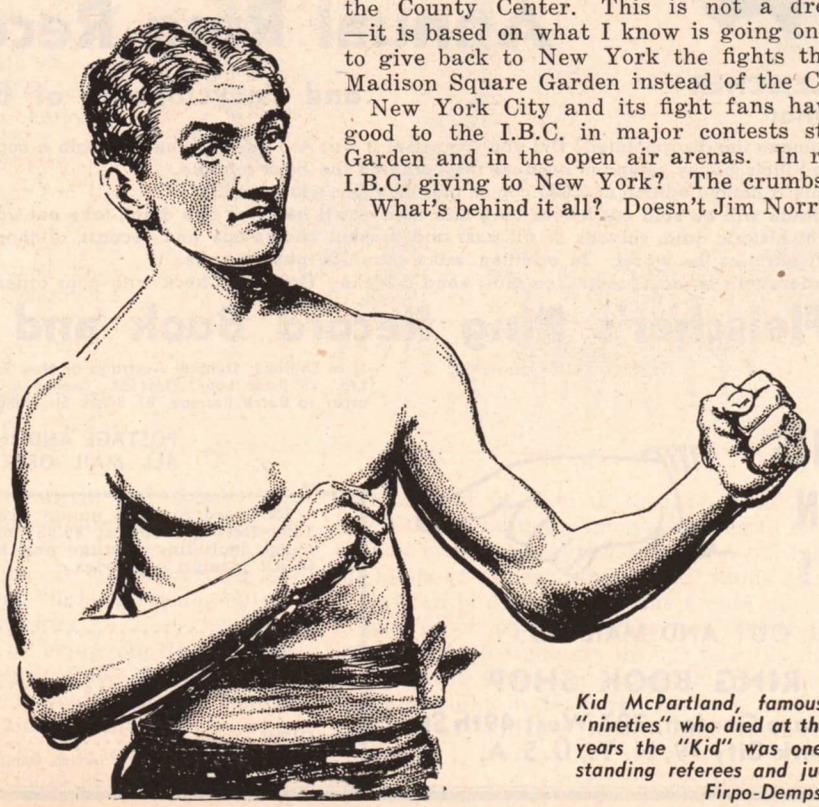
THERE is a movement on foot in New York by several wealthy individuals to organize a $2,000,000 corporation with Jack Dempsey at the head, to lease from the Port Authority the convention hall that will seat more than 20,000 in the huge building that is to be erected on Eighth Avenue between 58th and 60th Streets. General Kilpatrick had for a time expected to have a new Garden erected on the site with the aid of the Port Authority and the City of New York, but his plans fell through when the State legislators turned down the request for several million dollars aid. Now the Port Authority will build it with the Garden out of the picture.

If the International Boxing Club hopes to continue in major boxing in New York, it had better set its sails right now and prevent peeved city fathers, urged by gigantic business interests such as the Hotelmen's Association, to open the new building for major boxing contests on a rental plus percentage basis as is done in White Plains, N. Y., at the County Center. This is not a dreamer's statement—it is based on what I know is going on. It's not too late to give back to New York the fights that belong here in Madison Square Garden instead of the Chicago Stadium.

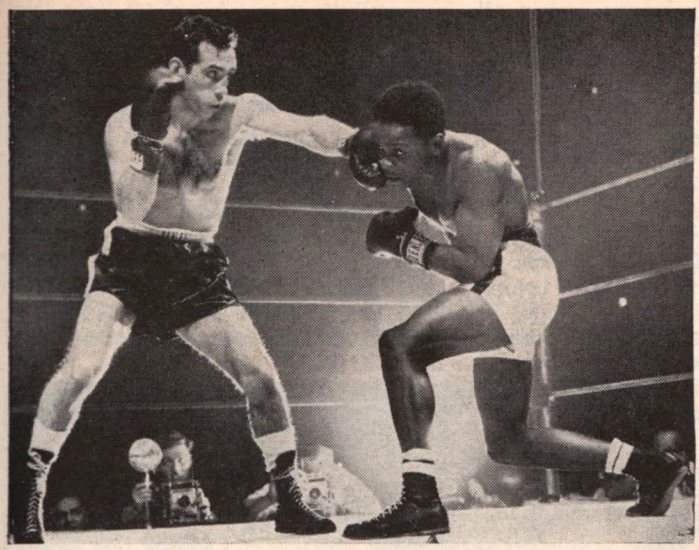
New York City and its fight fans have been extremely good to the I.B.C. in major contests staged both in the Garden and in the open air arenas. In return, what is the I.B.C. giving to New York? The crumbs.

What's behind it all? Doesn't Jim Norris want to promote in our midst? He's a keen sportsman. He knows the value of a New York boxing franchise.

New York will support a major show regardless of television. The fans will flock to the Garden or to the stadiums if cards are staged that are very



Kid McPartland, famous lightweight of the "nineties" who died at the age of 78. For many years the "Kid" was one of New York's outstanding referees and judges. He judged the Firpo-Dempsey fight.



George Araujo, ranking lightweight, takes a left to the head thrown by Paddy DeMarco during their ten-round tussle at Madison Square Garden. Araujo outboxed DeMarco to cop a split decision.

attractive. That has been proved repeatedly. Let's return boxing to the greatest sports center in the world. Why abandon a city where millions have been made?

THE I.B.C. got its start in New York. It owes its prestige to New York. It should continue to serve New York with fights that belong to the city that for a century has been called the world center of boxing.

New York deserves a much better deal than it is getting in boxing from the I.B.C. but no one in authority apparently has had the backbone to fight its battle. It seems that television sponsors are running boxing. Are the various boxing commissions spineless individuals who are willing to stand by with eyes shut while sponsors usurp the powers of the commissions?

Quick action is needed in New York and other big cities before boxing goes to the dogs.

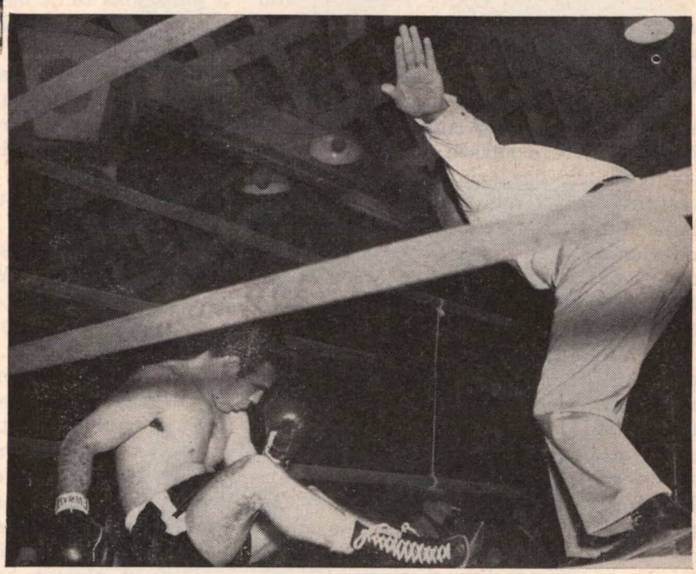
Johnny Gonsalves (left) lands a left to the head of Henry Davis in their bout at Boston Garden. A rubber match, Davis won the ten-round split decision.

Awaken you big shot promoters before it's too late or you'll have empty arenas with sponsored shows going over national networks with less and less viewers as the months go by. Then where will boxing be without its television dough?

Only the world title bouts and a few contests in which top favorites are billed are getting the fans into the drawing rooms today to see ring bouts on television. And don't let anyone kid you into the belief that the above is not true. Our survey in pugilism has seldom been wrong.

THE greatest progress made in Germany, in any branch of athletics since the last world war, has been in boxing, yet an attempt is now being made to have legislative action prohibit professional pugilism in that portion of Germany that is under the control of the Allied Nations. The same holds true in Belgium where the movement has gained such headway that on February 25, a bill to prohibit the sport, both amateur and pro, passed a preliminary vote in the Justice Commission of the Chamber of Deputies. It cannot become law, however, until such time as it is passed by the Belgian Parliament and thus far, the efforts of those opposed to such passage, has been successful. But the future is not too bright.

In introducing his measure, 69-year-old Marcel Phillipat, Social Christian (Catholic) Deputy, liked boxing to gladiatorial combat, degrading, vicious, and endangering the life of the participants. Despite his high standing in the government, a strong Catholic country, his views do not portray those of the Church which not only has benefited financially from contributions made by boxing, but which has always encouraged the sport along the same lines that the Catholic Youth movement in America supports it.



Tuzo Portuguez is counted out by Referee Jimmy Freeman in the fifth round of his bout with Johnny Bratton at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Tuzo had his opponent helpless in the fourth but couldn't get in the final blow and Bratton turned the tables, finishing him in the next session.

IN Germany, were it not for professional and amateur boxing, those who have been assigned by the Allied governments to encourage athletics as a means to build up the morale of a defeated people, would have failed. These agencies have repeatedly pointed to the benefits derived from sports participation by the youth of Germany and boxing has been responsible for putting the Fatherland back on the athletic map.

German youths have made greater progress in professional and amateur boxing overseas than any other nation that had been in World War II except Italy. It not only has been a high morale builder but has enabled many of Germany's pugilists to engage in international competition.

In recent months a number of Germans have made such huge progress that they now are ranked among the first ten in world ratings by this publication which has followed their work closely. Only a few weeks ago, the British and British Empire champion, Johnny Williams, was knocked out by a German, Heinz Neuhaus, in the ninth round of a fight at Dortmund.

One cannot understand the sudden opposition to boxing in countries where the sport has flourished for many years as in Belgium. As for Germany, it is said that communistic influences have been brought to bear down on the sport because the Germans in Allied territory have taken the play away from the much-publicized Russians who were a big flop in the Olympic Games where it was expected by the Russians that their team would clean up.

It is up to the Americans, British, French and Belgian administrators in such territory in Germany where they are stationed to see that boxing is continued. As a morale builder for the Germans it is tops.

(*Continued on following page*)

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from preceding page*)

Weird decisions such as have been handed out in recent bouts in New York, St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit and in various cities in California, are not doing boxing any good. Whether it's the scoring systems that have the officials bamboozled or the fear that they might lose their jobs if the verdict is against a home town favorite, is something I cannot say. But I do know that judging by the vicious letters sent to the sports desks of our newspapers and to this publication following controversial decisions, something must be done to obtain better officiating. Cries of "fake", "fixed officials", "another for the house favorite" and so on come from the non-paying fans who sit at home and watch the fights as guests of a national television sponsor.

Boxing commissions have tried everything possible, they say, to make the judging more accurate and in conformity with the performances of the contestants, but without success. But perhaps if they try the one thing no commission to date has apparently thought of—the elimination of the dried weed, the incompetents among their officials—they might reach a good medium.

In all parts of the country we find many referees and judges whose sole recommendation for the important job they hold is the word of a district leader or a state senator or assemblyman. In short, politics has played a big part in bringing boxing to a low level so far as decisions are concerned. Too many officials lack a fair knowledge of the job they are asked to perform. Many lack the guts to render a verdict according to Hoyle. Many referees keep turning towards the commission officials, indicating an uncertainty in the action they are taking during the progress of a fight.

NO matter how bad decisions are in other parts of the country, it seems that New York is always in for the most vicious attacks, right or wrong. So far as scoring in New York is concerned, I'll match it with that of any other city. New York officials have their off day as has been noted in recent contests, but on the whole, excepting a few, they are far superior to those of other cities.

I am in favor of having a universal scoring system which is decided upon by the N.B.A. and New York body that has been named to seek such a system. But if I had a vote, I would say let's accept the Wisconsin four-points system or the New York four-points-plus rounds system in which if rounds are even, the points may be used.

In the recent fight between Patsy Marcune and Lauro Salas, the draw rendered by Judge Forbes showed poor judgment. The only reason Colonel Eagan adopted the round and point system was to enable his officials to come up with a definite verdict. When rounds and points are even, there must be at least one round in which one fighter had a little larger margin than his opponent and that small margin should determine the winner when all things are equal otherwise.

Salas should have been awarded that bout despite his listless showing. In most rounds which he won he had a far greater margin than did his opponent. That's what must not be overlooked when a judge or referee has the score deadlocked.

There is no reason why a fight should end in a draw. There is always at least one of the many assets in boxing on which the winning margin may be based—aggressiveness, better boxing, sharpness of punches, less holding, effectiveness in blocking, etc. But it requires proper experience and one cannot expect results from political appointees whose sole recommendation for a job seems to be based on his affiliation with the proper political organization.

THE recent deaths of Willie Meehan and Kid McPartland recall the names of two great fighters whom Willie and the Kid had faced. Though Meehan never was listed as a world beater, his fame rests on his three contests with Jack Dempsey, all four rounders, the first of which he lost, the second ended in a draw though Meehan was floored, and the third went to Willie.

The final bout, staged in the Civic Auditorium of San Francisco for the benefit of the California Naval-Athletic Organization for the purchase of boxing paraphernalia for the sailors, was the bout that gained for Meehan the headlines. It was a give-and-take affair in which so furious was the fighting in the last round, that neither fighters nor referee heard the bell and the fighting continued almost half a minute after the contest had officially ended. The thunderous shouts of the sailors called the attention of Referee Ed Graney to the end of hostilities.

Meehan, certain that he had won, decided to take no chances on a faux-pas by Graney and as Dempsey walked to his corner, Willie grabbed the right hand of the referee and held it with his own in token of victory while the sailors who jammed the arena roared with laughter. Willie stood with Graney in the center of the ring, but the referee didn't budge. He deliberated, either intentionally or through fatigue, while Willie awaited the decision. Then he slapped Meehan on the back indicating a triumph for the pudgy Californian and pandemonium reigned. Chubby Willie was a hot favorite with the sailors who voiced their sentiments with vociferous cheers while Dempsey stood in his corner dejected. It was an extremely popular victory. The fight enabled the committee to add $17,000 to the athletic fund. Each fighter received only expenses.

Meehan came from a family of fourteen, a number of them half-brothers. His real name was Eugene Christopher Patrick Walcott. Some of the family were Walcotts and others, Neylons.

Willie came to his ring name accidentally. The Portola Athletic Club required a substitute for a preliminary fight and he volunteered. He was afraid to use his family name. When asked what his fighting name was, he stammered Willie but didn't finish before the announcer spotted a friend, Lawrence Meehan in the arena and quickly announced, more as a gag, Eugene Christopher Patrick Walcott as Willie Meehan. Lawrence Meehan was a big time operator in San Francisco.

Meehan not only beat Dempsey, but many other good heavyweights. As a fighter for charity, he probably held the record. He appeared in forty-four charity shows, among them one staged by Mary Pickford who handed him a gold watch as a gift. In that he faced Billy Miske.

Willie was a good-natured fellow whose last years were spent as a scene shifter. He loved the stage and had many friends among Hollywood stars including Gracie Allen, Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks and Ethel Barrymore.

THE passing of Kid McPartland recalls many famous contests in which he had taken part, among them his thrilling twenty-five round bout for the lightweight championship with George (Kid) Lavigne which he lost. But that was only one of many contests with the top men of the light and welter division which McPartland fought.

In 1899 he tackled Joe Gans in Chicago in a six-round bout that ended in a draw but in 1902, when he and Gans clashed again at Fort Erie, this time in a title bout, the Baltimore Wizard stopped the Kid in the fifth round. That was their third bout, their first ending with Gans the winner by decision in twenty rounds at the Lenox A. C. of New York.

His bout in Detroit with Joe Walcott ended in an eight-round draw. Among other famous ringmen whom he fought were Dal Hawkins, Matty Matthews, George (Elbows) McFadden, Joe Handler, Billy Ernst, Owen Ziegler, Eddie Connolly, Jack Daly, Jack Everhardt, Ed Dacey and Tom Broderick.

McPartland was a boxer with a beautiful style and also a hitter of no mean ability. Though he participated in many twenty-five round battles, even if the decision was against him, he usually went the distance.

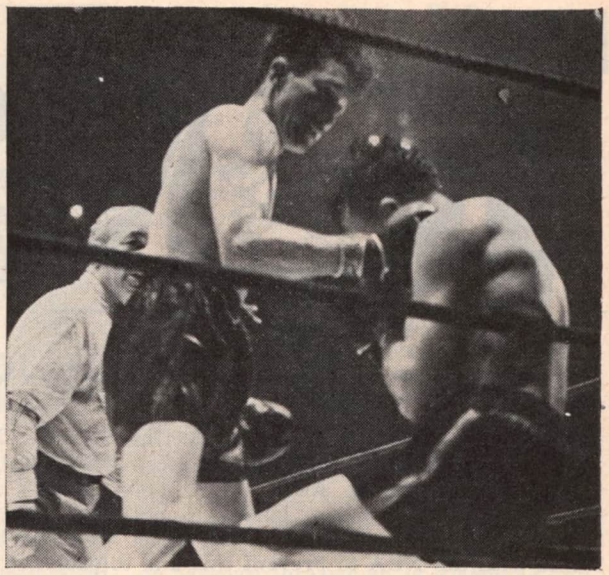
When he fought Kid Lavigne at the Empire A. C. of Maspeth, L. I., Lavigne was at the top of his form. He had just returned from England where he acquired the world lightweight title by knocking out Dick Burge, the British champion, in seventeen rounds.

The fight was a fast and furious one with no let-up from start to finish. McPartland boxed like a Jim Corbett that night. Though for the most part on the defensive, his weaving, ducking, blocking and side stepping was with the skill of Young Griffo and Gentleman Jim and all the experts praised him for his splendid performance. There was not a knockdown in the entire twenty-five rounds, despite terrific, effective punching that prevailed in many rounds.

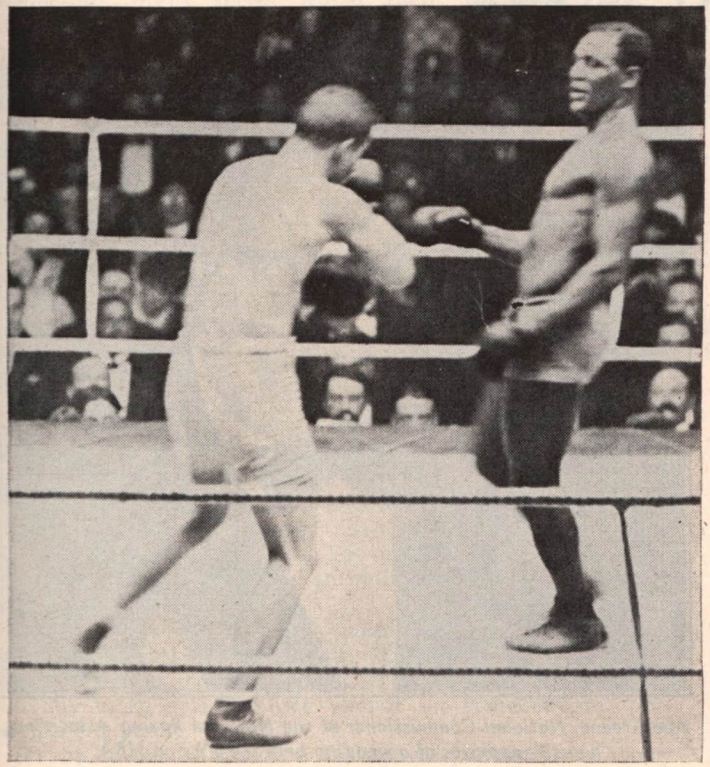
It was by far the best showing McPartland ever made and he was always proud of it. Whenever he discussed past masters of the roped square,

(*Continued on page* 35)

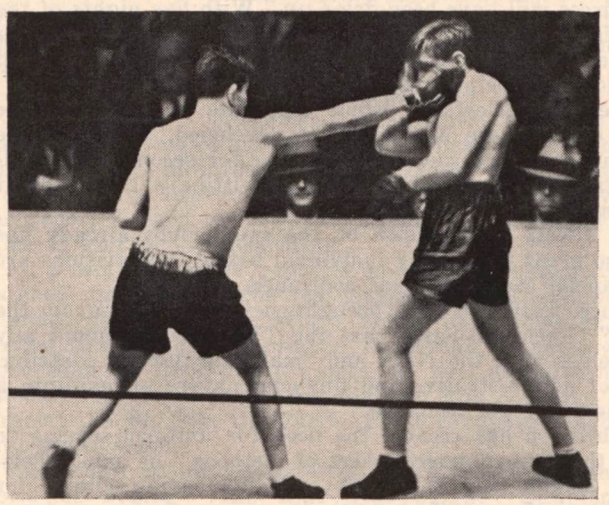
Famous Fights Recalled



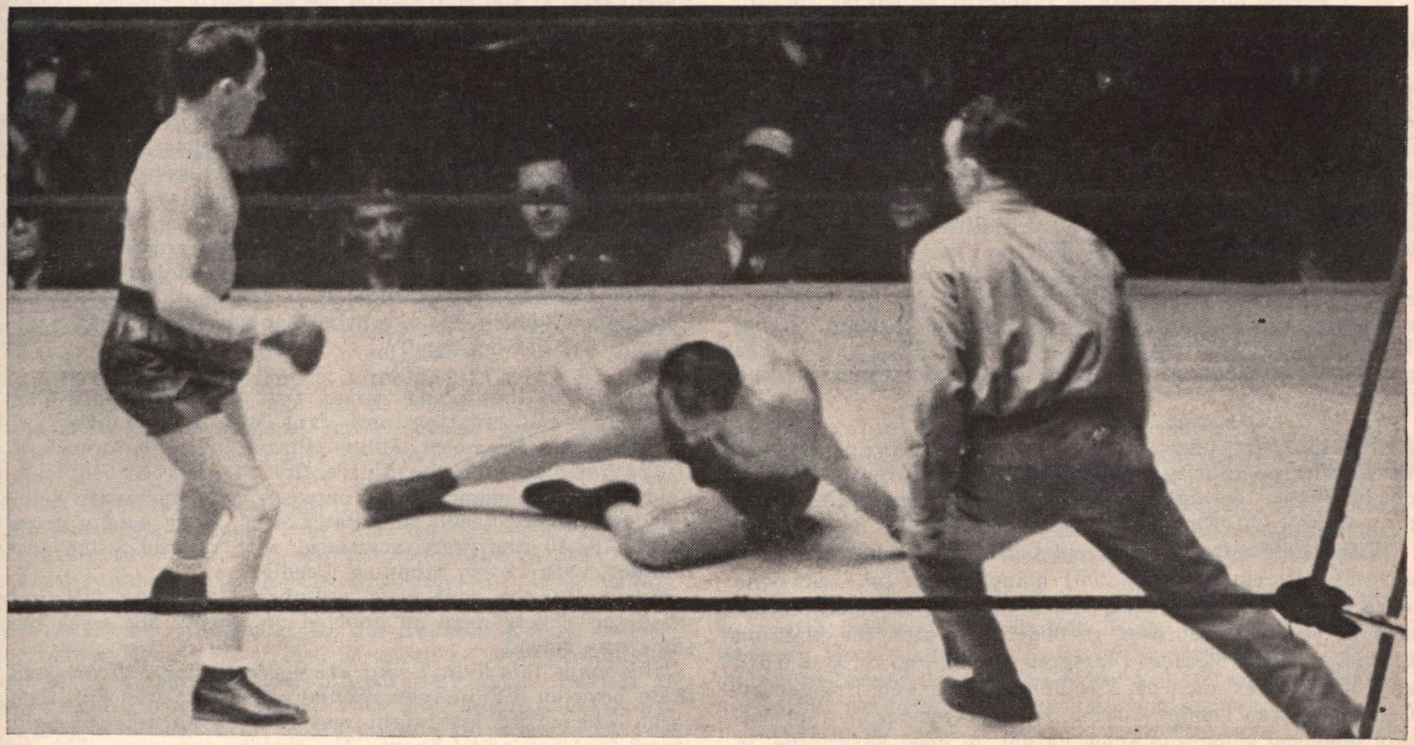
Lew Jenkins flattening Lou Ambers in third round in Madison Square Garden May 10, 1941, to win world lightweight title.



The cagey American heavyweight, Joe Jeannette (right) was too big and ringwise for Georges Carpentier when they met in Paris on March 21, 1914, but the 20-year-old French idol gave a good account of himself in losing close 15-round decision.



Argentine lightweight Justo Suarez (left) outfought Ray Miller in Madison Square Garden ten-rounder October 3, 1930.



A once great ringman reached the end of the long trail when paunchy, 36-year-old Benny Leonard fell before the blasting fists of Jimmy McLarnin in sixth round in Madison Square Garden October 7, 1932.

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

SPEAKING at the annual meeting of the Florida Federation of Boxing Boards recently, the outspoken National Boxing Association Commissioner, Abe J. Greene, said that many boxing commissions are being "TV'd out of existence." He called upon television to join forces with the NBA to prevent this and to preserve boxing as a sport.

Greene warned that boxing is in danger of declining "into a rat race for talent which will no longer exist because its sources will have been dried up." With five nights of the week taken up by nationally televised shows, smaller boxing clubs are being forced out of existence and even localized TV shows are being squeezed out, Greene said.

Unless the television people cooperate in protecting the small clubs where new talent is developed, he added, the sponsors may find themselves paying for second and third-rate talent and palming it off unwittingly as top-flight showmanship.

The effects of television on the small clubs already has been so great that many individual boxing commissions are in financial straits, Greene continued.

"Since television has brought new demands upon the NBA," Greene proposed that the TV interests should ally themselves with the NBA and "make substantial contributions of administrative and financial nature to maintain a high level of performance."

"Television has created the need for uniform scoring to avert the present hodge-podge of methods," he said. "Television should help the NBA establish boxing clinics for officials, uniform safety methods, universal ring and apparel equipment and numerous other factors which will combine to keep boxing on a high enough plane worthy to be brought into the country's homes."

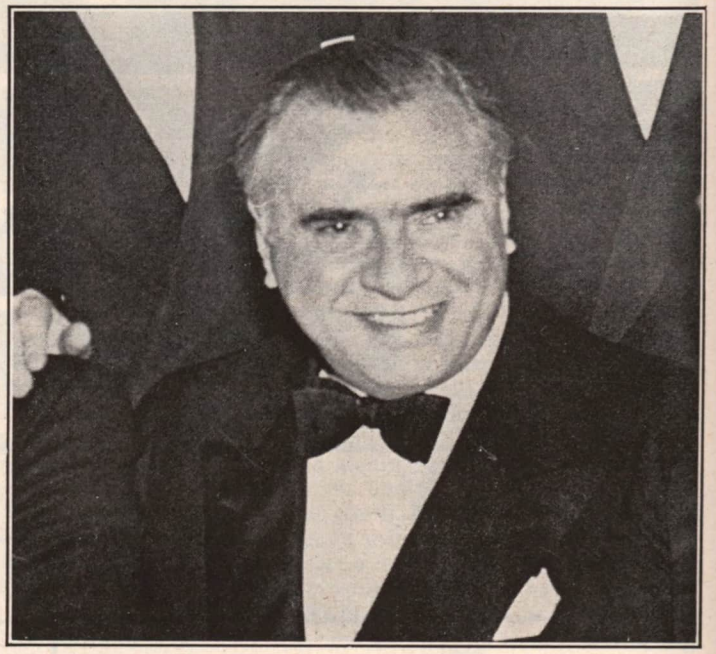
A very sound plan, it seems, but is it meant to strengthen boxing or merely the NBA?

Both Abe Greene and Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, have come out in favor of Theatre-TV for fights. Greene feels that Theatre-TV might solve the shortage of talent if the theatres would run a set of prelims while the fans are waiting for the main event and of course the state boxing commissions to get their taxes so the states can continue to supervise without going into the state treasury.

Christenberry has gone on record as foreseeing an early advent of pay-as-you-view television. "Home TV sponsors are going to discover that the honeymoon is over," Rabid Robert said. "The equipment costs for Theatre-TV has gone down. It has got to mean money for the rank and file."

USUALLY its just the other way around, but Tommy Collins' popularity actually drove quite a few fight fans out of Boston the night he fought Fabela Chavez (March 7, Saturday Night Fights, WABC-TV).

With the Boston Arena sold out more than a week in advance (its capacity is 7,200) many ardent followers who were not able to buy tickets had to drive to other cities outside of the blackout area in order to watch the bout on television. Some of them chartered buses to go to New York and other cities such as Pittsfield, Mass., and Bridgeport, Conn. This was Tommy Collins' first appearance on a nationally televised show and show he did, to good advantage, in halting Chavez in their rubber match.



Abe Greene, National Commissioner of the National Boxing Association, heartily approves of a wedding between TV and NBA.

"TELEVISION is creating hundreds of new fans," gleefully said Jimmy Murray as he anticipated a 7,200 seat sellout for the April 1 Ezzard Charles-Rex Layne heavyweight bout at the Winterland Arena, San Francisco. "They have been watching all of the fights, big and little. When a big one comes along they want to see the fighters in the flesh."

Let's see now. Checking back to our television article appearing in the April, 1952, issue of *The Ring* we quoted the same Murray as saying, "Boxing matches filmed in the East and shipped West for TV showing have just about killed the boxing game out here (California)."

The bout between the two challengers for Rocky Marciano's title was nationally televised except for a blackout of the San Francisco area. The demand for seats was so great that Murray considered switching the fight to the Cow Palace, which has a seating capacity of 13,000.

Score another one for TV.

ADDING to the strong rumor that television is helping boxing and creating new fans was the turnout experienced by Promoter Julius Piazza when a crowd of 10,124 jammed into the University of Detroit fieldhouse February 26 to view a fight between two comparative unknowns, Tommy Leedle and Pat Lowry. They paid a gross of $17,783.40 and were rewarded with a wild-action two rounder, with Lowry stopping Leedle.

Originally, the bout wasn't supposed to be on TV, but when the tickets were all gobbled up during the week the show was videod.

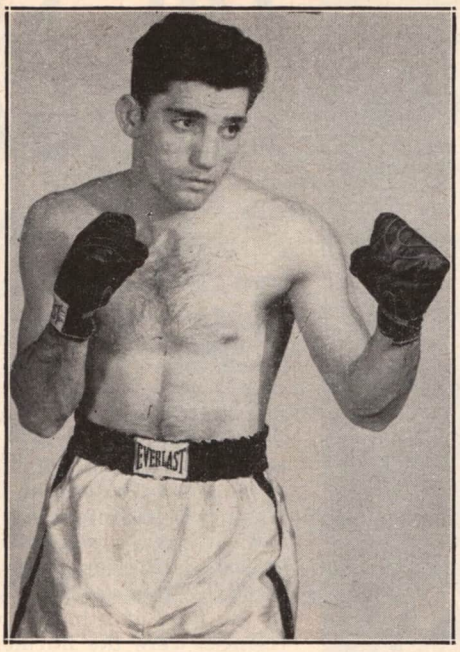
"TV made this fight," said Promoter Piazza. "We started these boys on TV in four rounders. Next it was six, then eight. The crowd last night was not the hard-boiled fight crowd that you and I know. No, they've seen these kids on TV and now they want to see them in the flesh.

"Don't let anybody ever kid you, television is the best thing that ever happened to boxing," ended Piazza.

No, Julius, we won't let anybody kid us.

BIG-TIME boxing made its debut in Dallas, Texas, on March 18 when the first network telecast from Texas originated from the Sportatorium with Bobby Dykes and Pierre Langolis trading blows. Seen over the CBS-TV Network, the show from Dallas became the 15th city to play host to the Pabst Wednesday night series which then had extended through 129 weeks. Arrangements for the telecasts were made through Ed McElmore, the local promoter.

The Maxim-Nardico fight held in Miami two weeks previous, also a Pabst show (CBS-TV), had a stand-by replacement ready to take over in case the bout was postponed due to rain. The TV fans, who must have their evening repast of just desserts, would have seen Holly Mims halt Willie Troy in Washington, D. C., had the little white clouds cried when the moon was over Miami.



Carmine Fiore, Brooklyn, N. Y., welterweight, whose bout with Marcel Brisbois just didn't commercialize.

THE 2,000,000th TV set has been sold in Great Britain and at the present sales rate, another 500,000 will be bought by Coronation time. Mr. Cecil McGivern, the B.B.C.'s television chief, believes that (in Britain) a first-class television service cannot, any longer, be provided on the present revenue. The immediate plan, but only a temporary stopgap, is to up the cost of a license on individual sets another $2.80 or $5.60.

Despite the sudden spurt in sales of TV sets the popular opinion in Britain still remains, "If you give us more professional boxing and football every Saturday afternoon, we will buy more sets." Which should set somebody in their complacent place.

It's up to the B.B.C. and the sports promoters to carry the ball now and they are not going to score any points with the British public by merely licensing each set still further.

THE boxing world was tragically hit during a two-week period when four of its great and colorful figures, Kid McPartland, Jim Jeffries, James P. Dawson and George McLinn were counted out. Elsewhere in this issue the passing of the first three are covered.

George (Stoney) McLinn, widely known sportscaster and former sports writer, was born in Virginia and rode his first horse at the age of four. From that time on he devoted his entire life to the playing, reporting and broadcasting of almost every known sport. He pursued his childhood interest in athletics to the extent of actually participating in 52 different sports.

Following his high school and college days, during which he starred on football teams in Lovettsville, Va., and captained the football team for Bloomsburg State Teachers College (then Bloomsburg Normal School), Stoney began the development of his sports interest into a career.

His first newspaper job was as a cub reporter for the *Pittsburgh Gazette Times*. After several years there he came to Philadelphia to join the staff of the *Philadelphia Press* in 1907, staying there until 1913 when he left to become editor of the *Sunday Ledger Sports Magazine*. In 1915, Stoney's career took him to *American Shooter Magazine* as editor, and shortly afterward he was made general manager of the American Amateur Trapshooting Association. Continuing his career with Philadelphia newspapers, Stoney went next to the *Evening Public Ledger*, succeeding Robert W. (Tiny) Maxwell as sports columnist, and in 1932, after 10 years with that paper, he left to become chief sports columnist with the *Philadelphia Record*.

Stoney's life, however, took another slant when in 1934 he appeared as a guest on a sports program and was so enthused with radio that he resigned his position as columnist to move to Radio Station WIP as sports editor, the position he held until his death.

For more than 10 years he did "Sports Parade" for WIP and the Mutual Network, and for a number of years did color and play-by-play broadcasts of the Athletics' games with Byrum Saam for WIP.

With the advent of his "Hot Stove League of the Air," Stoney brought all-time greats of the sports world to his WIP listeners. On the show, nationally prominent sporting figures relived their greatest moments and discussed memorable events in the sports world. During spring training Stoney traveled with the A's and Phillies to their Florida camps and broadcast his daily programs from these cities.

At the time of his illness, Stoney was collaborating with Ty Cobb on a book of baseball lore which is scheduled for publication in 1954. Also, the veteran sportscaster had just begun a new series of shows for WIP. Called "Sports Secrets," the program gave the inside stories of outstanding incidents in the sports world.

Stoney's background in sports was phenomenal. In addition to being proficient in every major and minor sport (basketball, baseball, tennis, boxing, billiards, wrestling, track, bowling-on-the-green, curling, cricket, table tennis, etc.), Stoney covered and reported every sport—from tennis to quoits—and won titles at golf and trapshooting.

As a working press reporter and radio announcer, he watched more than 6,000 big league baseball games and attended 25 consecutive World Series as a reporter and several others as a commentator. In football, Stoney covered more than 20 Army-Navy games, as well as outstanding games in the Ivy League, the Big Ten, the Southern Conference, the Big Six, the Pacific Coast Conference and the Rose Bowl Game.

His record of interviews read like a who's who in the world of boxing. His first heavyweight championship assignment was the Johnson-Jeffries fight in Reno, Nev., in 1910, and from that time on Stoney interviewed every heavyweight champion from John L. Sullivan to the present.

Stoney served as president of the Pen and Pencil Club, the Philadelphia Sports Writers Association (in 1912 and 1943) and was several times director of the Baseball Writers Association, and an official scorer of the World Series games. In 1929 and 1930, the veteran sportscaster was chairman of press arrangements for the World Series between the A's and Cubs and Cardinals, respectively. He also served as a member of the American Olympic Committee, 1920–1924.

It must have been an interesting and lively trip to Valhalla with those four veterans and you can be sure that Stoney McLinn and "Slug" Dawson, boxing editor of the *New York Times*, came into possession of some mighty fine and important stories from Kid McPartland and Jim Jeffries, stories never before told and ones that, unfortunately, never will be retold.

WE were about to ask "Whatever became of the one-round kayo on TV?" when the new series from Ridgewood Grove (ABC-TV, Tuesdays) came up with one in their second show, Carmine Fiore halting Marcel Brisbois in less than a round. Perhaps the fighters didn't know that not only the fans but also the sponsors expect a run for their money.

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . Jim Beaver, CBS TV sports staffer, has switched to the Maxon Agency to work on the Gillette Cavalcade of Sportscasts. . . . More and more former fighters are being seen on television these nights but not because of any fistic comebacks. Appearing in recent guest shots on various networks have been Jack Sharkey, one-time heavyweight champion; Rocky Marciano,

(*Continued on page* 49)

The California Grizzly

By NAT FLEISCHER

Big Jim Jeffries in his prime, soon after he married his little German wife, the former Freida Mayer. She passed away about ten years ago.

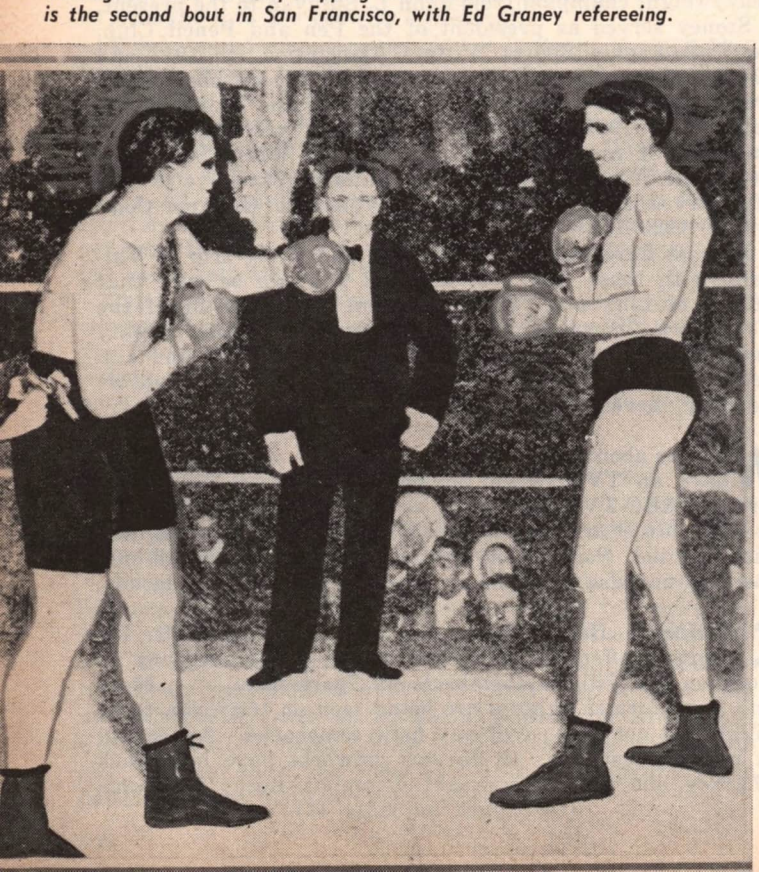
THE last of the old guard—the monarch of the pugilistic champions in the days when even the preliminary fighters were top-notch ringmen, has passed into the Great Beyond. When James J. Jeffries died in his beautiful Burbank, California home, after a lingering illness of many years, boxing lost a standard bearer whom Tex Rickard, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Tommy Ryan, Jack Root and Tom Sharkey, among others, called the greatest heavyweight of modern times.

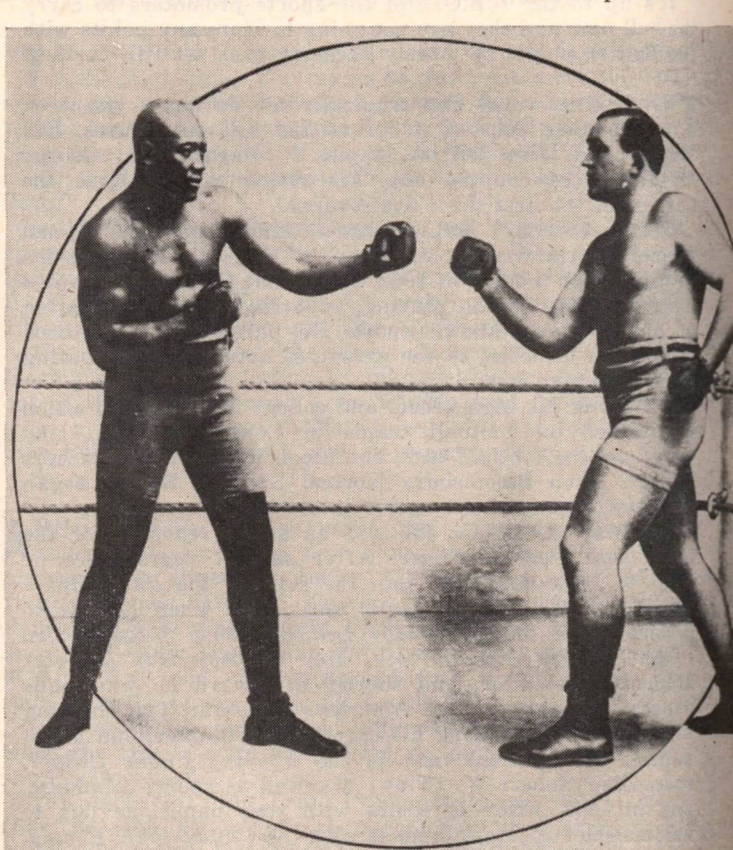
Though Jack Johnson took the Boilermaker, often dubbed the Grizzly Bear, into camp in 1910 when Jeff made a comback, Jeff's army of supporters, who were legion, refused to acknowledge the superiority of the Galveston Negro over the man who tried to make the grade again but failed. Like many others in the field of athletics who have attempted it, age and long idleness were the hurdles Jeffries couldn't overcome. Yet Jeff had more supporters than did Johnson even after the Reno knockout, in his rating as tops among the heavyweights since Sullivan and Corbett fought their famous New Orleans battle.

Without a scholastic training, without an amateur preparation, up the hard way, he became the world heavyweight champion—one of the greatest of all times. His was a name to conjure with. His name is indelibly written in the archives in the Hall of Fame of Fistiana alongside those of John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Robert Fitzsimmons and others of equal merit. His was a name on the lips of all fight enthusiasts at the tail end of the Gay Nineties and at the birth of the Twentieth Century.

HE came back at the age of thirty-five after five years of retirement to face the mighty Jack Johnson in that ill-advised but famous battle at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910. But the Jeffries we all like to remember is the one who at the height of his glory retired in 1905 to permit younger men to compete for the title he vacated after he had cleaned up the

Jim Jeffries (left) twice successfully defended his heavyweight title against Jim Corbett, stopping him in 23 and 10 rounds. This is the second bout in San Francisco, with Ed Graney refereeing.

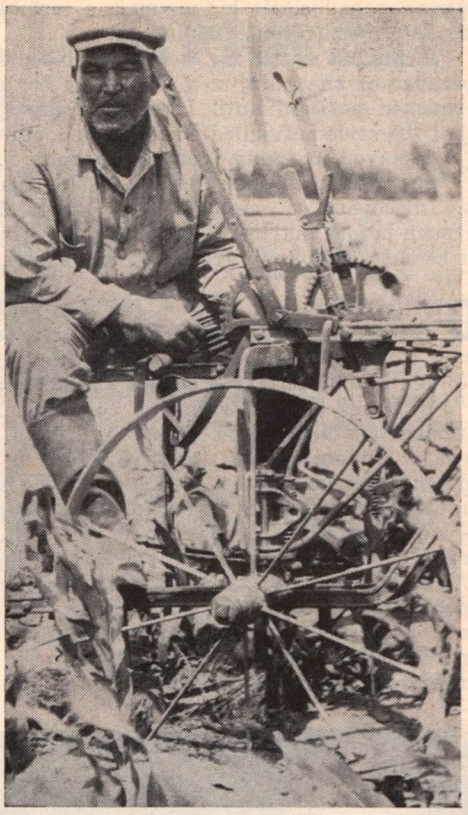




Jeffries came out of a long retitrement in 1910 to try to regain the crown from Jack Johnson (left) but he was only a shell of his once great self and Johnson knocked him out in 15 rounds.

Jeff and a prize heifer. That is an airplane in the background.

Big Jim took pride in his home. Here he works in the garden.



The gentleman farmer thrived on hard work and long hours.

DOWN ON THE FARM

division.

He was a pugilist who cared little for fame. He was in the game for what he could get out of it financially and he made no bones about it. To him the admiration of the crowd was of little concern.

Even in the days long after he had settled down to his farm on his huge estate and later to run amateur boxing at his famous Burbank Barn, he didn't care much about hero worship and seldom mingled with the "sports." He liked life. He had his fun, especially in camp where he often was as playful as was Bob Fitzsimmons.

He played pranks that were annoying to his sparmates and handler, but once he got down to the real, tough, hard grind of getting into condition for a fight, he was a sullen, tough hombre with whom to fool. He didn't want any visitors around his quarters. He shunned newspaper reporters. He wanted as much as possible to keep by himself.

THAT was the Jeffries of pre-Reno days. But at Reno he was even more sulky, morose, difficult to handle because he found out that training for a comeback was not as easy as training when youth was still in his favor. And added to that was the feeling that he had been driven into something he didn't cherish, didn't want and tried his utmost to avoid.

Unlike Jack Dempsey and John L. Sullivan, there never was a train of hero worshippers at his heels around the training camp. Nor when a battle was over. He wouldn't have it that way. Adulation was distasteful to him.

HE was an untutored product of the working class. He came up the hard way. Many who followed the pugilistic sport in the gay '90s and shortly after the turn of the century will tell the younger generation that Jeff was the sturdiest of all ring champions, the man who twice knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett, twice beat the rugged Tom Sharkey who, following their contests, was one of Jeff's closest pals and in three rounds knocked out Peter Jackson who had fought the marvelous, sharp-shooting Corbett a 60 rounds draw.

I found that out both from my father-in-law, A. D. Phillips, the octogenarian who for many years wrote many splendid articles about the old timers for *The Ring*, and during my recent visit to Jeff's home to offer my greetings on his seventy-fifth birthday. They sang his praises.

WHEN I visited Burbank I met many of his cronies, men whom he had trained with when in his prime, and several whom he had fought, including Dan Long whom he knocked out in two rounds in 1896 and old Tom Sharkey. In the shade of an old apple tree where Jeff was reclining on his wicker chain puffing away at a long cigar, he let his memory roam back to the days when he was just coming along and after he got into the swing of things, he hesitated, looked at the gray-haired Dan Long and remarked:

"Dan you finish it. You know more about me than I can tell him."

That's the way Jeff acted with those who sought interviews. So long as you had no pencil and pad in front of you and just talked and talked, he'd keep going along with you, but once he saw that pencil jotting down notes, the flow ended.

"People aren't interested in what I did when I was a kid or what I did when I became champ," he remarked.

But they are, I assured him, and after a little persuasion and some chat on old timers he and I knew well, I obtained sufficient material from him to enable me to write five articles for this publication. If Jeff liked you, he'd go the limit for you.

HE told me how he worked as a boilermaker and that when he started fighting, that was attached to his fighting name and that because he liked to hunt grizzly bears, he also became known as the California Grizzly. Then we spoke about the present crop of heavyweights and a comparison of the old and the new. He laughed when I asked for a comparison.

"Compare the old boys of my period with the new? Don't make me laugh," he said. "There wasn't a sparring mate of mine that wouldn't have stopped any of the heavyweights who followed Jack Dempsey except Joe Louis. Dempsey and Louis are the only two since my time who could figure with some of our best fighters."

The much discussed Dempsey and Jeffries crouch came in for discussion after the huge Californian had mentioned the Manassa Mauler, whom Jeff liked very much and considered tops among the heavies. I asked Jeff how he developed it.

"Quite by accident," he replied. "Hank Griffin, a mighty Negro boxer with whom I was matched for my first fight, a twenty-round bout and whom I stopped in fourteen rounds,

was responsible. He hit me such a terrible blow, I not only doubled up but almost collapsed.

"I couldn't catch my breath and couldn't straighten up because of the pain, so I just kept boxing him from that crouched position until I regained my strength. I noticed that the style befuddled Griffin who couldn't hit me and that I was saved probably from a knockout.

"So in future fights and the rest of that battle, I utilized my discovery. I suppose many other fighters used that crouch before me, but I got credit for discovering it because it became one of my great fighting assets."

ONE could write a book on Jeff that could cover the greatest period in the heavyweight division so far as talent was concerned though he, burly Jim, didn't fight in the Golden Era of Boxing. Perhaps I'll do that this summer.

Jeff was a man of whims, of courage, of determination, a tremendous hitter and strong as a bull. Like Corbett, he was a student of the sport in which he made his living. When he made mistakes, he knew that he had to correct them in subsequent battles if he hoped to remain on top and he always went about his task to do just that. Bob Fitzsimmons learned that and so did Corbett, Ruhlin and Sharkey.

In his later years after his retirement he would admit that much progress has been made in the administration of boxing but he never would admit that any progress was made in the training methods employed by the fighters. He ridiculed today's training as both amateurish and conducive to severe injuries and fatalities. He blamed the latter on the poor conditioning.

"The old timers of my period knew how to get into condition," he said. "I ran from ten to fifteen miles a day—alternating with running, jogging, walking and sprinting and on Sundays when I had nothing else to do I would go on the road for twenty to twenty-five miles and cover it in two hours. That's what made me strong and gave me the endurance I required for the fights I engaged in. Today if a fighter wants to buy a newspaper, he hops into his car for a two blocks run because he finds walking irksome."

That was Big Jeff's explanation for the many fatalities when I discussed that phase with him in 1950.

THOUGH Jeffries suffered two heart attacks that left him a semi-invalid, he never complained. His mind was alert and he followed the activities of the boxers much as he did when he was a fighter. That despite the fact that he was ordered by his physician not to watch the bouts.

"Speaking of the present crop of fighters, it was Jeffries' opinion that in every division, with few exceptions, those of his generation were far superior to the boys of today. He placed Benny Leonard, Dempsey, Louis and Ray Robinson among those whom he considered would have made things interesting for any of the masters of his days, but in so doing, he remarked that he didn't think that more than a handful of such fighters could be so listed.

"The lean, hungry days of the past seem to be gone," he opined. "We are living in a soft age where youth is pampered. He gets what he needs too easily and he's satisfied.

"We had to work for what we got and mighty

(*Continued on page* 58)

Jeffries receives a golden boxing glove from comedian Ole Olsen and a birthday cake and red lantern from actress Grace McDonald at a party celebrating his 69th birthday at his boxing arena in Burbank, Calif.

Jeffries took a turn at Hollywood acting. Here he is being made up prior to shooting a scene.

This is no bull. Jeffries has the gloves on with a trained steer in a novel contest in a rodeo at Burbank. From the angle of the gloves on the animal it looks as if someone had given him a bum steer.

SOLDIER—AND STILL CHAMP

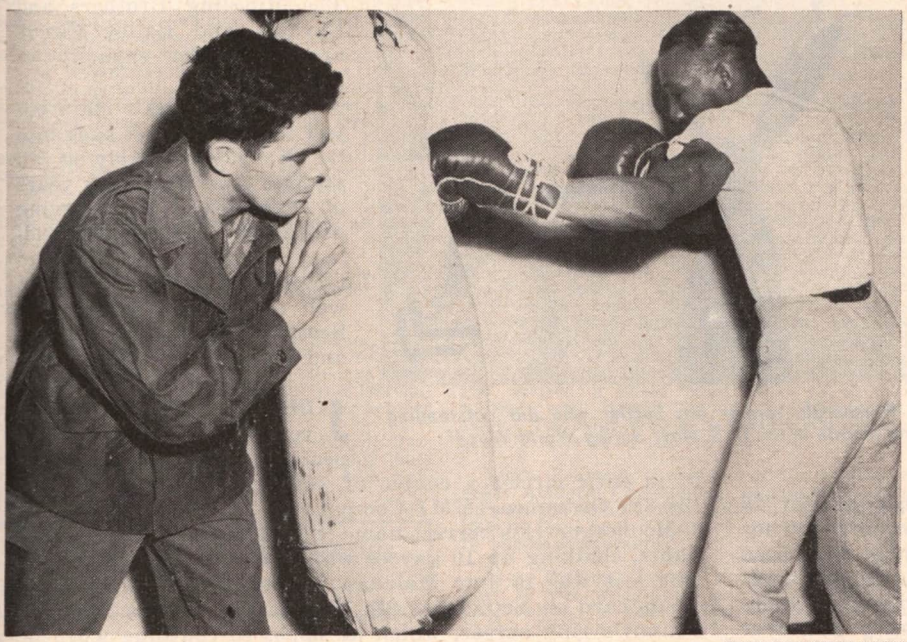
By PFC. CHRISTIAN STEVENS

ZWEIBRUCKEN, Germany—(Special to *The Ring*)—The internationally-told tale that Percy Bassett, who tucked away France's powerful Ray Famechon after three rounds in Paris, February 10, is the greatest featherweight in Europe will have to be revised—because there's a tall, quiet-speaking American Army private who was at ringside that night who can prove differently.

The one pugilist who could not only hand Famechon the thumbs down treatment but also is still one rung on the ladder higher than Bassett is the same five feet, nine inches of Manhattan energy that slowed Willie Pep to a standstill in a four-round battle October 29, 1948, to become the undisputed featherweight boxing champion of the world.

In this corner of Germany, at 133 pounds and looking trim in his olive drab fighting togs is Sandy Saddler, 26-year-old king of the featherweights, now working out in a new kind of training camp built by Uncle Sam.

Saddler arrived in Germany following basic training and special transportation schooling at Fort Eustis, Va., where he also did some working out and exhibition boxing. It wasn't long after his ship docked at Bremerhaven, in the north, that Saddler realized he was going to be a busy private. *Stars and Stripes* picked up a feature story on Sandy before he had even reached his orientation point.



Crossing Germany by train to the 307th Replacement Depot here, Sandy began processing for assignment when an alert special services unit maneuvering in the area got the word that the champ was in Zweibrucken. A few days later, he found himself traveling from enlisted men's clubs to officers' clubs to servicemen's centers in this territory, appearing in a series of shows that lasted for three days.

Adjustment in the Army for a celebrity is not a simple process, but despite the wear and tear of a strenuous show schedule, Sandy kept his best nature forward to tell crowd after crowd of GI's there were plenty of tough knocks coming up the hard way from the sidewalks of Manhattan. "But," he would add with a grin, "I think the toughest blow yet came from the draft board March 21, 1952."

THE inside angle on a champion's personal life is never better seen than during his barracks career. It's a tough bout for any fighter, but like many champions in the service before him, Sandy has maintained a calm and congenial spirit despite the trying circumstances that arise in popularity.

Throughout his appearances here and even in the billets where he bunked, Sandy was continuously surrounded by fight fans who wanted to get first hand what it is like to come out of the corner with a total of only 13 losses against 129 wins—92 of those by knockouts.

Saddler's pre-service career is a popular tale in boxing circles. Beginning late in the business for a champ, Sandy climbed through the ropes in earnest at the age of 17, nine years ago. He fought his way to fame on a route familiar to the world of sports, the Police Athletic League, Branch of Manhattan.

Servicemen in combat boots and fatigue caps gathered around at almost any hour of the day or night to hear how Sandy climbed from the Golden Gloves to the crown. They showered him with questions:

"What's Pep like, Sandy?"

"He's the fastest and cleverest boxer I've ever fought," Sandy replied grimly. The acknowledgment had a meaning to anybody interested in the featherweight division, because one of the most flamboyant issues in the business today is the Saddler-Pep rivalry that dominated that weight bracket for four years.

Few sportswriters—or matchmakers—have forgotten Willie Pep's determined return to the title February 11, 1949, when he outpointed Sandy in a heated fifteen-round bout. And the ring spotlight was transferred from every weight to Saddler when he challenged Pep again for the title September 8, 1950.

This was the fight sportswriters correctly predicted would be a revenge bout to remember. They're still picking up the pieces at the Polo Grounds where the biggest purse in the history of featherweight boxing—$262,150—was coined from a gate of 38,751 fans.

Pep failed to answer the bell in the eighth and Sandy again claimed the title.

Sandy Saddler keeps his eye and long left on the heavy bag with a thought in mind of defending his featherweight title as soon as he gets out of service. He expects to be discharged January, 1954, and keeps in trim working out regularly. Private Frank Walls of Philadelphia, Pa., is obviously left holding the bag.

Sandy Saddler, world featherweight champion who has been in the Army since January, 1952, is still top man in the glove department. Stationed at Wurzburg, Germany, Sandy is the coach-trainer of GI pugilists there and is assigned to the athletic office, Special Services, First Division Headquarters. Here Sandy (right) and Sergeant Bob Rickman, of Brady, Texas, select boxing gloves to be used in a bout.

The rivalry between the two fighters began to fog out chances of other featherweights, a point scored in a recent

(*Continued on page* 35)

...With Our SERVICEMEN

JIMMY (SCOTTY) HORSBURGH is a name very familiar to the boxing game and also to many men who did a hitch in the U. S. Navy. Jimmy, known as the Globe Trotting Scotch Featherweight, has had a long and varied career in and out of the rings and naval service. He is a former U. S. Navy Inter-Training Station flyweight champion, a former U. S. Navy flyweight champion (1924–1925), was the New England National Guard bantamweight king in 1925 and held the New England National Guard feather title in 1926.

Scotty, born at Paisley, Scotland in 1905, fought as a pro from 1926 through 1932 in many parts of the world and met such famous battlers as Frisco Grande (flyweight champion of the Phillipines) whom he knocked out, Bat Battalino, Nick DeSalvo, Young Firpo, Vic Burrone and many others.

Jimmy (Scotty) Horsburgh, former pro battler who did outstanding work raising morale in the U. S. Navy during World War II.

Horsburgh will tell you quite candidly that he lost 22 consecutive fights in one of the New York armories. They were all main eventers and to his credit he must have been a good and colorful fighter for they kept bringing him back. Managed by Eddie Mead, who handled the careers of champions Joe Lynch and Henry Armstrong, Scotty had over 200 bouts not including fights on the "bootleg circuit" from which many of our great fighters graduated.

During the second World War Scotty, serving with the U. S. Navy, was the boxing commissioner of Guam in the Marianas Islands, directing all the boxing matches and building many rings and 12 stadiums in the Islands. He did much to raise the morale of all the enlisted personnel. In September, October and November of 1945 he staged 14 cards on the Island of Guam which attracted a total attendance of 140,500, remarkable promoting wherever you are. Among the now famous pros who worked under Scotty were Rocky Castellani, Walter Hafer and Charley Riggs. He succeeded Georgie Abrams, former outstanding middleweight, as the director of boxing for the Island.

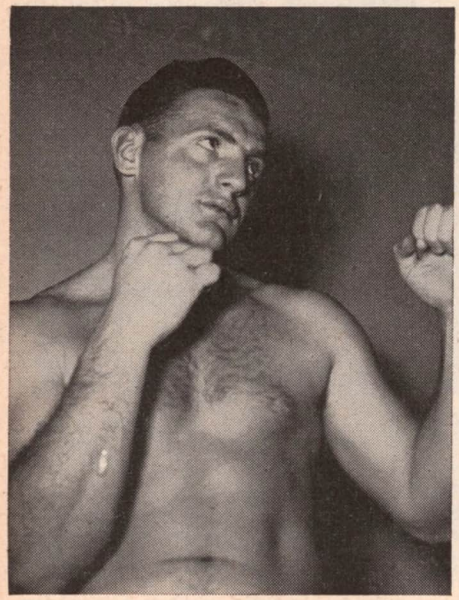
After being discharged from service Scotty studied for 18 months at the United States Public Health School, graduating as a registered sanitarian. He is now with The Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Circus acting in the capacity of Health Officer.

But Horsburgh's main object in life is to get back into the Navy, preferably as an athletic director. With years of experience and having proven himself an outstanding organizer, director and trainer the service would do well to grab up a man like Scotty Horsburgh again and offer him a commission.

JOHNNY NEUBERGER, a young heavyweight prospect who was well thought of in fistic circles a couple of years ago, is serving with the 8th Ordnance (MM) Company in Straubing, Germany.

Neuberger (his correct name is Neugeberger) had 12 pro fights, chalking up 10 kayoes while losing but one decision. The loss was to Joto Malanga on the Ezzard Charles-Joe Louis card on September 27, 1950 at the Yankee Stadium. Johnny's ring career, which he hopes to continue when he is discharged, was handled by manager Nick Gerard, a former fighter whose own ring activity was cut short by a land mine in World War II.

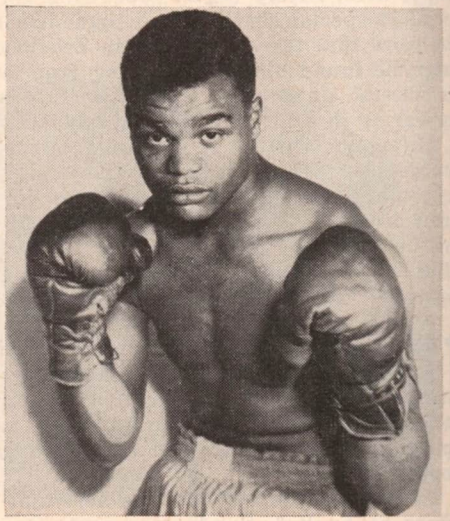
Young Neuberger learned his trade well. Some of the men he worked with were Rocky Marciano, Roland LaStarza and Rocky Graziano. His best fight was against Jack Ennis, one of the leading Canadian heavyweights who entered the ring with an impressive record. Neuberger stopped him in three rounds.



Johnny Neuberger, young heavyweight prospect serving with the U. S. Army in Germany.

Before turning professional, Johnny engaged in 21 amateur fights, winning 18 via the kayo route, taking two decisions and losing one. That loss, incidentally, was to Coley Wallace in the semi-finals of the New York Golden Gloves tourney in 1948. Wallace is now rated among

(*Continued on page 43*)



Willie Leake, Yonkers, N. Y., light-heavyweight, with the 38th Infantry in Korea.

IDAHO FISTIC FACTS
By Hugh Sutton

BOISE.—"Tiger" Ted Lowry made his first appearance here, in Boise, since last September when he was KO'd, for the first time in his fistic career, by the fast hands of Harry Matthews. This time Lowry played the part of the victor over big George Parmentier, 225, Kellogg, Idaho, heavyweight. Lowry, only 182, certainly looked like the little boy lost in the Redwoods, alongside, six-foot-six Parmentier, but Tiger Ted pounded out a split decision over the giant.

The semi-windup was a very rapid affair. Al Spaulding, 210, Oakland, Cal., put the finishing touches to Dave Tittman, 190, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, in two minutes forty-six seconds of the first stanza.

Mickey Rhodes, 154, Boise, Idaho, took the decision, unanimous, over Billy Huff, Jr., 156, Spokane, Wash.

"Pinky" Cowan, 142, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, slipped by with a split decision over Blackie Vanderveer, 140, Seattle, Wash.

The curtain raiser showed us that Gene "Splinter" Dilkes was too much for Ray Strong, 146, Payette, Idaho. Ray had Gene down in the first round, but "Splinter" came back in the second, to put Ray down three times.

Spokane—Cecil Hudson, 166, Milwaukee, took a unanimous decision over "Tiger" Ted Lowry, 176, Hamden, Conn., in the 10-round main event. Both men were in top condition.

In a Donnybrook semi-windup of eight rounds, Al Spaulding, 214½, of Oakland, had to go all out to take the decision over agressive Chuck Ross, 204, of Portland, Ore.

Hard belting Bobby (Sugar) Lee, 150, of Seattle, scored a three-round KO over Ralph Ford, 160, Portland, Ore., in six rounds.

Blackie Vanderveer, 142, Seattle, took a second round TKO over Payette, Idaho's Chuck Putney, 146, when the Idaho scrapper came up with a cut eyebrow after a furious close-in exchange.

In the four opener Mickey Rhodes, 152, Boise, took a unanimous decision over Billy Huff, Jr., 156, Spokane, Wash.

Idaho Falls Armory.—Al Spaulding, 212, clever Oakland, Calif., heavyweight, took an upset ten-round decision over George Parmentier, 222½, of Kellogg, Idaho and Eureka, Calif. Spaulding had the favored Parmentier on Queer street several times.

In the six-round semi-windup, Chuck Putney, 151½, Payette, Idaho, took a split decision over hard punching Kid Leon, 160, Salt Lake City.

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, NEWS
By Jack Powers

JACK POWERS' Kennewick, Wash., show staged at the Chinese Gardens was an outstanding success on February 24. . . . Three hundred fans were turned away and standing room was sold at ringside prices until halted by the fire department. . . . The town is fight-crazy and negotiations are under way for a larger arena—the high-school gym, which seats thirty-five hundred. . . .

In the main event, Chuck Ciacco of Spokane decisioned Jackie Moe Smith of Boise in 10; they are welterweights. . . . In the semi spot, Jackie Frost, the hottest prospect on the local scene in many moons, scored an upset win over veteran Luther Baxter of Fairchild Airbase in eight rounds. It was Frost's first bout over four rounds and he had Baxter on the deck cold when the final gong ended the scrap at the nine count. . . . Frost will be a welterweight in a few months and looks like a real comer. . . .

In other bouts at Kennewick, Dave Hardrock Tittman, Walla Walla heavyweight, KO'd Lee Singleton of Fairchild in one, and another good looking Spokane prospect in the middleweight decision, Irish Clell Davis, decisioned veteran Sonny Elixman in six heats. . . . Frost and Davis are under Chuck Woods' management.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

AL PELLEGRINI, New Orleans welterweight, and Joe Hartegan, local rival of Pellegrini, were victors in a double windup of two ten rounders staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena. Pellegrini decisioned the veteran Anthony Arnone in one ten rounder while Hartegan won a ten-round verdict over Chebo Hernandez, Durango, Mex.

Arnone, who until recently was in the Army, lost a ten-round decision to Sonny Luciano at West Palm Beach, Fla. Pellegrini's youth and boxing skill carried him to a popular unanimous decision over the game and willing Arnone who pressed the issue in every round. It was Pellegrini's first ten rounder.

Pellegrini appears to be a real good welterweight prospect. Al weighed 143¾, Arnone, 142 pounds.

In the co-feature ten rounder, Joe Hartegan, 144, New Orleans welterweight, won a hard-fought unanimous ten-round decision over Chebo Hernandez, 146½, Durango, Mex. Hernandez had been making his second fight this year and his timing and judgment of distance was bad.

Billy LeBlanc, New Orleans, 169, won a four-round decision over John Mariano, local 172 pounder. They battled hard. Each was on the deck once. In another four rounder, Hector Bacuetes, 141, Algiers, La., won a four-round verdict over Joe Roman, 140, New Orleans, who was making his professional debut.

Bacuetes and Roman gave the fans plenty of action.

Promoter Allen LaCombe staged a double windup of two eight rounders at the Coliseum Arena on February 24. Willie Pastrano, 148, fancy Dan welterweight stablemate of Ralph Dupas and managed by "Whitey" Esneault, won a unanimous decision over six foot Emerson Butcher, 144½, Rock Island, Ill., in one eight, and lanky Harvey Fellon, 6 feet, 3 inches, scored a three-round TKO over Charley Whitaker, Bastrop, La.

In the co-feature eight rounder Charley Whitaker, 169¼, Bastrop, La., made his debut here after being ballyhooed around Monroe and Bastrop as a terrific hitter. Harvey Fellon, 168¼, toyed with the inexperienced and unconditioned Whitaker and referee Eddie (Kid) Wolfe halted the match in 2:35 of the third round, awarding Fellon a TKO.

Hector Bacuetes, Algiers, La., 139 pounds, scored a four-round TKO over Clay Haley, New Orleans, 141, when the commission physician ordered the bout stopped at the start of the fourth round due to a deep lip cut. Jack Hatch, local 127 pounder, scored a two-round KAYO in 1:16 of the second round over Paul "Billygoat" Jones, Bastrop, La., 127¼ pounds. John Mariano, New Orleans, 166, scored a three-round TKO in a four rounder with Grady Naylor, Meridian, Miss., 163¼. The bout was halted after Naylor had been on the deck and in trouble.

Emile Bruneau, a member of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission, was named secretary of the commission, following the resignation of Dr. Lloyd J. Landry who resigned due to business pressure.

Jack Britton, former welterweight champion of the world and one of the greatest titleholders in that division, and his son, Bobby Britton, one time welterweight contender, are now managing Dick Stewart, lightheavyweight, hailing from Cleveland, Ohio. Dick is now living at Miami Beach, Fla., where the Britton's reside.

Stewart was the runnerup of the National AAU 1952 tournament, Dick is 20 years old, 6 feet 1 inch tall and scales 175 pounds.

Anyone wishing information can contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne St., New Orleans, La.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By Tony Coppi

TONY ZALE of Gary, former middleweight champion of the world, was presented with the Everlast Sportsmanship award, first of these awards to be presented monthly. Zale, now a boxing coach for the CYO in Chicago, received the award from Archie Hindman, chairman of the State Athletic Commission. Every thirty days a fighter will be honored in this way in some part of the country. The award takes into consideration the fighter's ring achievements and also his life as a citizen.

Big Bill Peterson, former Indiana heavyweight champion, was recently killed in an auto crash. His car sped off a highway and fell end over end down an embankment. Peterson had met some of the nation's top heavies in Joey Maxim, Lou Nova, Rex Layne, Gunnar Barlund, Harry Matthews, Joe Kahut and Tommy Gomez. He won the state title by knocking out Willard Reed in 1947.

Only boxing show in Indiana last month was held at the Palais Royale in South Bend and promoted by Harold T. Miller. In a ten-round event Bobby Singleton, South Bend lightweight, scored a knockout over Sonny Harris of Pittsburgh in the first round. Sammy Rogers, Benton Harbor, Mich., lightweight, also scored a knockout over Paul Davis of Milwaukee in round one. Gill Slater, 118, Buffalo, N. Y., decisioned Ken Garritt, 125, Chicago, in four rounds.

Joe Arthur, Indianapolis light-heavyweight, now fighting for Al Farb and Tom Leeper, scored an impressive win by winning over Joe Moran in ten rounds in San Antonio. Moran had won twelve fights in a row and is the Texas light-heavyweight champion. This win for Arthur earned him a shot at Bobby Dykes which he lost in ten rounds.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jimmy Echols

AFTER a year's absence boxing returned to Turner's Arena with an all-star card headed by popular Gene Smith, D. C.'s fast-rising bantam and durable Filberto Osario, New York veteran, in a ten rounder. Turner's is now under new management and the boxing part is being handled by likeable Vince McMahon. His initial effort was well received by a near capacity crowd that turned out despite the Monday holiday and a TV boxing show.

This was Gene's second fight on his comeback trail and he found it difficult to get to Osario who fought in a crouch and stayed in a shell, thoroughly frustrating the hard-punching Smith. Osario's best round was the fifth when he scored with looping rights to Gene's head. In the next round, however, back into his shell went Filberto with Gene in pursuit once again.

Smith was really winging in the final stanza, scoring heavily, but Osario withstood the bombardment. Both fighters scaled in at 128.

In the six-round semi, bolo punching Jimmy Cooper, 128, D. C., was no match for Nat Divens, 124, Baltimore, who was a last minute sub. Divens was down twice and finally Cooper nailed him with a right, stretching him prone on the canvas for a one-round kayo.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

RALPH (TIGER) JONES, of Yonkers, N. Y., piled up an early lead to win over Danny Womber of Chicago in the 10-round feature at the Milwaukee Arena. It was a hot fight all the way with Jones setting a fast pace which was topped by the Chicagoan in the last two rounds, so much so that it caught the eye of Referee Dauber Jaeger to get his vote. The two judges decided in favor of Jones. Weight Jones, 153½, Womber, 151.

Other bouts follow:

Arthur Portley, 126¼, Milwaukee, won split decision over Nelson Foreman, 123, Detroit (6). Dick Kerber, 144, Milwaukee, knocked out Chet Wiley, 140, Detroit (3). Paul Prado, 129¼, Detroit, and Tony Spano, 133½, Chicago, draw (6). Dave Ragus, Milwaukee, 207, stopped Polo Mungia, 186, Detroit, (4).

At the monthly boxing commission meeting, Dick Murphy, middleweight, captain of University of Wisconsin's boxing team for two years, was granted a referee's license.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

PROMOTER MANNY ALMEIDA resumed boxing programs at the Arcadia. Manny will present big attractions at the R. I. Auditorium.

Willie Troy, fast-rising middleweight, made his Providence debut a winning one. Troy, a fast puncher, battered Art Soto, of California, into submission with little effort.

George Araujo's victory over Paddy DeMarco, has the local populace hoping for a title match with champ James Carter, here in New England.

Billy Andy, local club fighting welter, scored two victories in Newark, N. J. Danny Josephs copped the New Bedford Golden Glove lightweight title. Wally and Tony Aiello manage a couple of pleasing performers in Tommy Smith, colorful middleweight, and Gordon Perry, young promising welter. Wally is an orchestra leader.

Dorman (Dolly) Searle, ace boxing official for more than two decades, has retired. Dan (Doc) Avery was chosen secretary of the Associated Boxing Writer's Unlimited.

This writer's address is 58 Columbia Avenue, Edgewood, R. I.

THE JACOBS I KNEW

By NAT FLEISCHER

The inside story of Uncle Mike as told by *The Ring* Editor, an intimate friend for thirty years.

(This is the second article on the life and operations of the late Mike Jacobs, by one of the few men qualified to tell the inside story.)

WHEN the late Mike Jacobs went into New York's big Madison Square Garden as the boxing promoter, in 1937, he leased the arena on a rental basis.

Michael also had the Yankee Stadium and Polo Grounds tied up for fights, and in addition controlled the Garden's Wooden Bowl in Long Island City.

Jacobs had a ten-year contract with Joe Louis, world's heavyweight champion, and he also had first call on the services of Henry Armstrong, best attraction below the big men of that time.

Jacobs was the boss of boxing, not only in New York, but throughout the United States. Promoters in other cities had to go to him for talent. He moved from city to city with his champions and attractions. Naturally, there were charges of monopoly as there are today against Jim Morris, who bought Jacobs' Garden interests. But under Jacobs, boxing was enjoying a boom and the fans rushed to see the fights he promoted.

They listened, too, as he made his boxing shows a weekly feature on radio. To assure a broadcast every week, he leased the St. Nicholas Arena in New York. On Friday nights, when the circus, rodeo or some other attraction was in the Garden, the voices of Bill Corum and Don Dunphy went out to the Nation from St. Nick's. Before Corum and Dunphy took over for the Gillette Safety Razor Company, Sam Taub and Bill Stern were Mike's broadcasters.

In 1938 Jacobs made his second big deal with the Garden. He took the Corporation in as a partner, paying half the profits from his shows, wherever held, instead of rent for the arena. The Garden, the boxing monopoly of which Jacobs had broken, was back in the ring, but Jacobs was the czar.

The arrangement proved satisfactory even in the war years, during which Jacobs kept boxing going with little talent to help him. When hostilities were ended, Mike drew the second largest gate in ring history, $1,925,564, with the second Louis-Conn fight, in Yankee Stadium on June 19, 1946. He failed however to reach his goal, $2,000,000. And for the amount paid, the fans received very little.

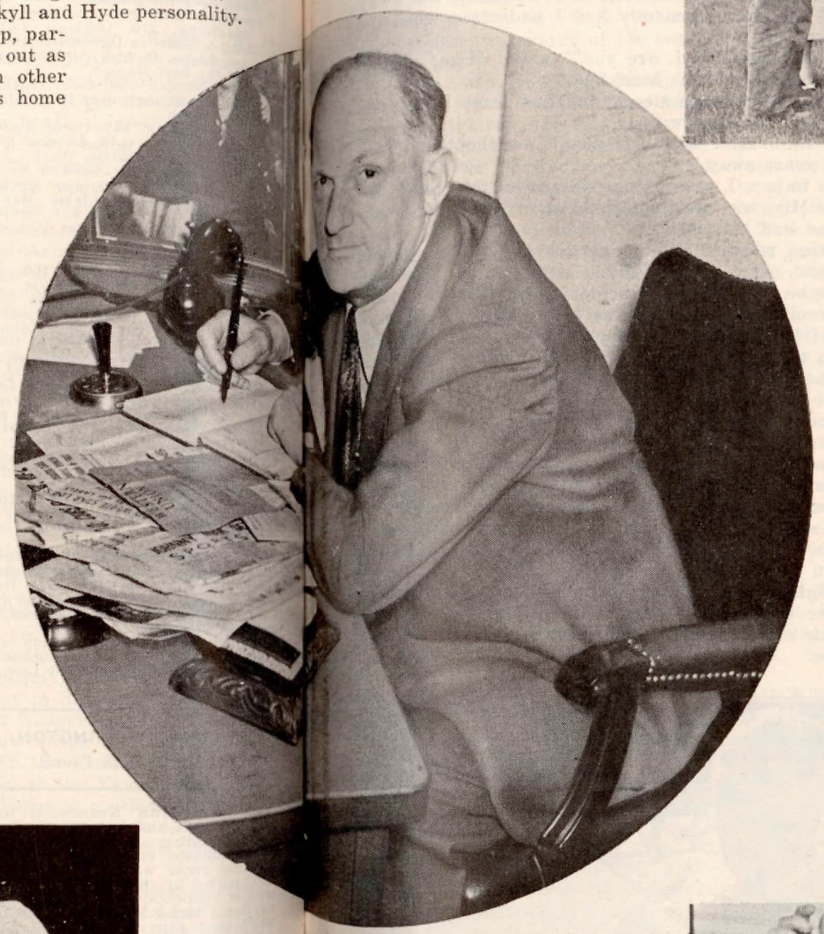
THAT Louis-Conn fight represented the peak of Jacobs' career. Starting with complaints over the $100 he charged for a ringside seat, the breaks began to go against the promoter. In December of that year he was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage. For a time he was not expected to live, but he pulled through, surprising even his doctors.

In many respects Mike had a Jekyll and Hyde personality. He was cruel, at times, to his help, particularly when things didn't turn out as he had hoped and planned. On other occasions, especially when in his home environment, he was perfection as a host. Nothing was too good for his guests. He couldn't do enough to make them comfortable.

To say the least, I found him a rather complex character. If you decided that he was too ardent in the pursuit of money, you learned of his many contributions to charity.

If you made up your mind that Uncle Mike was just a tough Broadwayite, a graduate of the slums of New York, you discovered after a short stay at his Rumson estate, one of the show places of New Jersey which I frequently visited, that he was bucolic to an incredible degree, that he loved the country, that he was proud of his farming, that he was keen about flowers, and that the best that money could buy was to be found in the beautiful furnishings of his home.

If you settled in your mind that Michael lacked a formal education, he would come up with slants on affairs that might be lacking in many a college professor. He was a man of ideas. He knew

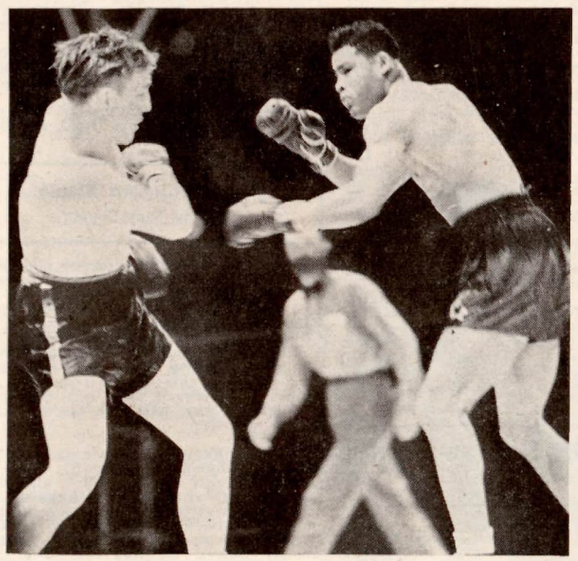


Indefatigable Mike Jacobs pauses in his day's labors just long enough to look up for a camera shot. "Uncle Mike" usually was the first one in his organization to report for work in the morning and often the last one to leave at night.

Jacobs' main relaxation, away from his office, was to roam among the shrubs and flowers on his Rumson, N. J., estate. Here Mike and his wife, Josie, are getting a few pointers on horticulture from their gardener.

At the peak of his spectacular success, one of the proudest moments in Jacobs' career was when he and Josie moved into their palatial manor in exclusive Rumson in 1941.

One of the closest calls Joe Louis had as heavyweight champion was in his first meeting with Billy Conn in New York's Polo Grounds on June 18, 1941. Joe turned apparently certain defeat into sensational victory in thirteenth round.



Ten weeks after becoming world champion, Louis risked his laurels against Tommy Farr in Yankee Stadium, New York, August 30, 1937. Joe's vaunted punch made little impression on the durable Welshman, who lasted the full fifteen rounds.

Mike talks with Gus Lesnevich as the champion tunes up for title match with Billy Fox in 1947. Gus is wearing THE RING championship belt, presented by Nat Fleischer (right)

Getting the usually somber Jacobs to laugh was quite a trick, but Johnny Paychek (left) and Joe Louis did it when they "ganged up" on Mike after signing for their Madison Square Garden bout in 1940.

publicity. He knew fights and the stage and people.

JACOBS' delight in horticultural pursuits and in home furnishings presented, perhaps more than any other trait, the most striking index to his jumbled character. Mike occupied a sumptuous estate at Fair Haven, in the exclusive section of the Rumson colony of New Jersey.

My late brother Jack, who was president of the National Auctioneers' Association, had purchased the estate of Mr. Parsons, vice-president of the Woolworth Company, at Shadow Lawn, Long Branch. The contents of this magnificent home were placed at public auction. Mike and I visited the estate to make some purchases and, to my surprise, Jacobs outbid the professionals. Jacobs obtained a rare, gorgeous rug for $7,800.

"Know what I'm going to do with this?" he asked me. "I'm going to have enough cut off that rug to fit my living room, then I'm going to sell the rest. I'll get back all I spent here."

This he did. When the deal was completed, Mike had the rug in his living room cost free, because he sold the remainder of it for $12,500.

The bathrooms of the Shadow Lawn estate had gold fixtures. Mike bought those to place in his home. "What was good enough for that house, is worth putting in mine," he told me when I asked why he wanted the fixtures.

"Nobody in Rumson will have anything on Uncle Mike," he concluded. But he never made use of the fixtures. He disposed of them also at a good profit, without even moving them. As a result of his shrewd bargaining Jacobs fitted his home with the best that was in the Parsons mansion with very little cost to himself.

Almost everything Uncle Mike put his hands to seemed to turn into gold. Only a few of his ventures failed to reap a handsome profit.

FOR a time Mike used to pitch into the farming on his estate himself. He did a lot of planting and took extreme pride in showing up his staff of gardeners, "to whom I pay plenty", he said, "but who don't know half as much about flowers and vegetables as I do, even though I was born in the poorest section of New York."

When Tommy Farr came to America, Mike asked him, Ted Broadribb, several British scribes, and me to visit him at Fair Haven. Proudly Mike took us on a tour. He showed us his rare gladioli which won top prizes at the State Fair; gorgeous peonies and thousands of the rarest type of American beauties grown on the Eastern border. Just as Mike began to explain how he grew these beauties and why he was so fond of farming, a bulldog belonging to a neighbor, to whom he rented a house, tore out after a cat, across the field of roses.

Mike stood there aghast, tears of rage running down his face. "Those roses took months to grow," he shouted. "They were the pride of my life."

The owner stopped to apologize to Mike. "You keep that hound leashed or find yourself a new place to live. Those roses are far more important to me than your rent," Jacobs shouted.

A few hours later, Hype Igoe, Caswell Adams, Jack Miley and Murray Lewin, New York writers, dropped anchor at Mike's home and he invited us all to dinner. He took us down to his wine and liquor cellar and was a marvelous host. The British in our party were amazed at the layout.

Before Mike became ill, he suffered from high blood pressure, and its attendant irritability. He used to sit quietly listening to a discussion among the newspapermen who would gather in his headquarters and suddenly he would burst into an explosive fit over some remark which displeased him. Five minutes later, Uncle Mike, calm, contrite, would attempt to make up for his outburst with friendly words.

We were on our way to Chicago—Jacobs, Igoe, Lewin, Jimmy Dawson of the *Times* and Miley. Mike held court in his Pullman drawing room. There were midnight sandwiches, there was some drinking, card playing and general conversation. Then, about three o'clock in the morning, we scattered to our compartments.

At six, there was a knock on my door. It was Mike calling me, "I'm surprised you're sleeping so late," he said. "We'll pull into Chicago in about three hours. Come on, let's have some coffee."

I remonstrated that we had hit the sack only two hours before.

"You left my room at three didn't you? Well, it's six now," he roared.

I dressed and went to the diner with Mike. The chef was not ready for us but Jacobs had no difficulty convincing him that it was in his interests to get that coffee up in a hurry, and he did.

Getting up early and going after his coffee was a regular habit with Jacobs. Two nights before the contest, Mike was jittery. He couldn't sleep. I remained with him from evening, until four in the morning. I finally broke away and got to my room. Scarcely had I undressed when the telephone rang.

"You're not yet in bed, are you?" asked Mike. "Come down and we'll have some breakfast."

I protested that I was sleepy and had three broadcasts that day and needed some rest.

"What's the matter with you guys?" he shouted. "You sleep your years away."

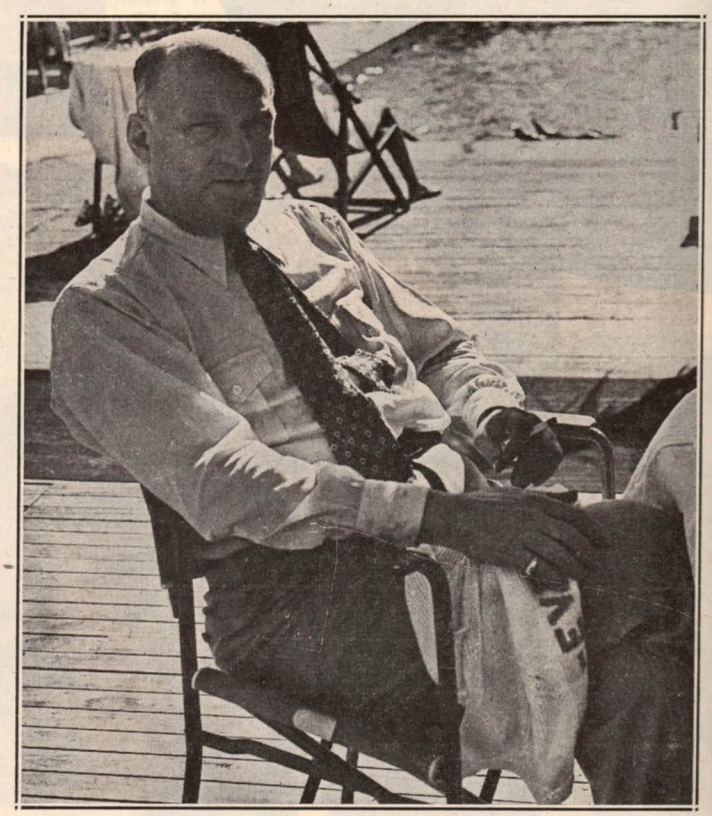
Needless to say, I yawned my way down into the coffee shop where Mike was, waiting for me and we had our breakfast. I had had little sleep.

His parties, whether at his Fair Haven, Rumson estate, or in a hotel, were always affairs never to be forgotten. Every time he staged a world heavyweight title bout in the East, he would invite as many as a hundred scribes from all parts of the country to a clambake and he did himself proud with these. No matter what one might think about Uncle Mike in his promotion adventures, he could say nothing but the best of him as a host.

Yes, a complex character, a many-sided man, was this guy off the Coney Island beats.

He was a bundle of nervous energy in his office, in the training camps, at his fights and in his home. He didn't seem to learn how to relax and the only pleasure he got out of life seemed to be in the time he spent on his farm.

Hours meant nothing to him. Almost daily he was the one to open his offices in the morning and the one to close them at night. Since I opened my headquarters daily at 7:45 in the morning, he would sit with me and discuss coming fistic events. Many of his star matches were made in my office.



When not browsing among the petunia patches at his home in Rumson, N. J., Mike Jacobs' favorite form of relaxation was to bask in the Miami sun, as this informal camera shot reveals.

The third and last of this series of articles will appear in the June issue.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 22)

he told of the fight between himself and Kid Lavigne.

After retiring the Kid became a referee and boxing judge. He judged the Dempsey-Firpo fight and the Louis-Farr battle and for a time was president of the New York Referees' Association. In 1921, when the Walker Law was in full operation, McPartland was appointed a Deputy U. S. Internal Revenue officer in charge of the entertainment tax.

With his death, New York during the past three years lost its three most prominent fighters who had made the grade during the "nineties"—Patsy Haley, Elbows McFadden and Kid McPartland. Each was about the same age and fought many of the same men. Though the obituary notices give the Kid's age as 74, he was born in 1875 in New York, which makes him 78 years old at the time of his death, the same age at which his pal, McFadden passed away two years ago. Patsy Haley died at the age of 74.

A great trio to join Boxing's Immortals in Valhalla.

THE boxing world was shocked when one of the nation's outstanding scribes, James P. Dawson of the "*New York Times*", passed away suddenly in St. Petersburg where he was assigned to cover the New York Yankees Spring training. Jimmy, one of the charter members of the Boxing Writers' Association of whom only three more remain —Jimmy Jennings, Sam Taub and *The Ring* Editor—had covered the boxing beat for forty years during which period he attended thousands of fights and covered the camps of champions in all divisions.

He started his newspaper career at an early age and from the beginning until his death, he was a member of the same paper. A lovable character, an authority on the sports about which he so well wrote, he was an esteemed member of the Fourth Estate. No one in the newspaper profession was more liked than he. His reputation for honesty, integrity and the courage to handle a story as he saw it, was what made him so valuable an asset to *The Times*. He was president of the Boxing Writers' for two years.

I often referred to him as the nation's best boxing writer. He handled a fight story with accuracy and his description of a world championship bout was without a flaw.

The sports writing profession and those in it who shared his friendship, suffered an irreparable loss.

SOLIDER—AND STILL CHAMPION

(*Continued from page* 29)

article in *The Ring* Magazine by sportswriter Al Buck. Buck exposed a new light on the questionable chances of up-and-coming talent.

Proving his point that a "new deal" will be offered men still in the ring, Buck pointed out the possibility of an interim title being created while Sandy is in the service, in order to give incentive to a string of outstanding featherweights. Buck listed as some of the aspirants for an interim title, Glen Flanagan of St. Paul, Gene Smith of Philadelphia, Famechon and, at the top of the list, Boston's Tommy Collins and Bassett.

Since the publication of Buck's article, Bassett has earned the "interim" title, which marks him as top man until Saddler is discharged. Following the Basset-Famechon fracas in Paris, Mike Solokoff, Bassett's manager, was quoted by *Stars and Stripes* as angrily stating that Saddler "has been ducking us for two years. We'll be glad to fight Saddler, when he gets out of the Army."

This statement, based on allegations that Sandy had avoided seeing Bassett after the bout, started a feud which captured the interest of fight fans all over the world. Saddler replied that he couldn't get to Bassett after the fight because of the large number of fans who had gathered around him, but that he had spent "more than half an hour" in Bassett's dressing room before the fight. Then he added, "I'm not afraid of any featherweight active today and I'll fight any of them, including Bassett, if the money is right."

Saddler had been introduced prior to the Paris fight to a cheering throng of 16,000. They remembered from the days of Willie Pep that it isn't a healthy idea to start a feud with the present top man on the featherweight totem pole.

BUCK'S article also indicated that Saddler would probably battle the interim titleholder, and that the logical person to hold that slot would be Tommy Collins. Sandy shared this opinion, stating he believed either Collins or Gene Smith could handle Bassett today. Saddler indicated, too, that if Pep, who is older than his contemporaries, starts up the comback trail, the two rivals may meet again.

The probability of Bassett's holding the interim title until Saddler is discharged thirteen months from now is unpredictable at this time. However, the "new deal" for featherweights will ultimately evolve into another of ringdom's "fair deals" for a champion, as in Joe Louis' war years, in order to give Sandy a challenger for the crown.

Meanwhile, Sandy says he will be more concerned about keeping in shape in the Army. When he stopped Wee Willie he weighed in at 126, never fighting a crucial bout over 129. Today he stands solidly at 133, but is not too worried about losing those few pounds. A non-smoker and non-drinker, the rangy Negro has benefited from Army training—training which is undisputably healthful and muscle-building.

Servicemen who talked to Sandy during the shows realized this. Many had seen him on television in such scraps as the Pep fight, and they were anxious to hear the details. Sometimes the questions came as fast as a sparring partner's one-two, but, as usual, Sandy had his guard up. One fan asked him what he thought was his best advantage.

"I guess it's arm power," he replied.

"Right or left?" he was asked.

"Both."

This is a fact well-known by Saddler's opponents and his own manager, Charlie Johnston. Handling the business end of Sandy's career, it is likely Johnston recognized at an early date the assets of a champion: height, speed and double-barreled power.

Many who talked to Saddler as he traveled in the rear of the special services truck, singing between shows with the entertainers and clowning with the comedians during informal appearances, had the opportunity to see the personality beneath the boxer's reputation.

In the wide eyes and calm stance there is experience, the type of experience you gain in the tough hierarchy of the boxing profession, from tours throughout the States and South America. It is experience which has its knocks on the outside as well as in the ring, such as the death of Sandy's father, who suffered a stroke in New York a few months ago. It is experience that would make any fighter aware that he must keep an eye on the future, for which his opponents are free to prepare. But Sandy showed he considered it part of the game as he said goodbye to a lot of buddies who crossed the Atlantic with him. He grinned when he was asked what he thought would be his next step in the Army. The standard joke that the Army always categorizes its personnel in a job just opposite of the person's qualifications at first seemed to be the case with Sandy. Because of his training at Fort Eustis, he was given a military occupational status of truck driver.

However, Sandy was in for a surprise after leaving Zweibrucken. He received an assignment in Wurzberg where he is with Special Services in the First Infantry Division. Army officials immediately tabbed him as a coach and trainer of boxers in the Big Red One.

Among those champions who have served for Uncle Sam, the current featherweight titleholder can be included as one who is taking his military duties in his stride. He showed that sportsmanship extends beyond the square circle when a buddy hollered to him the night before he shipped out:

"Take care, Sandy, this is a rough Army."

"You know it, man," he replied jokingly, "but it's like a lot of things. You gotta roll with the punch."

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FREE BOOK

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

Therese Theis, Minnesota's top mat attraction.

THERESE THEIS, a product of St. Paul high school in Minnesota, is a glamour puss who toes the Toledoes at 140 and combines the physical stamina and sturdiness of an athlete with the charm and poise of a debutante. She stands five foot eight on the mat and is one of the highest paid of the girl grapplers. The twenty-one year old brunette learned much of her ring repertoire from Bronko Nagurski, former football star.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT:

The Red Menace still under mask after four years in Havana. . . . only matches he has lost were to Rocca and Sexton.

Tiger Joe Marsh's next film after he finishes "The Joe Louis Story" is Budd Schulberg's "Crime on the Waterfront." Like the Joe Louis film it too will be filmed in the East.

Pedro Godoy is off to Buffalo, N. Y. . . . Jimmy Barnett and Fred Kohler are thinking of buying out Ted Cox in Denver, Col.

When George Romanoff was killed in an auto accident Herbie Freeman and Clarence Preston Luttral, better known as the "Cowboy", took over booking for Florida and Cuba. . . . The "Cowboy" will be remembered for his much publicized grappling vs boxer match with Jack Dempsey. . . . Dempsey roped and branded the "Cowboy" knocking him colder than yesterday's Kremlin.

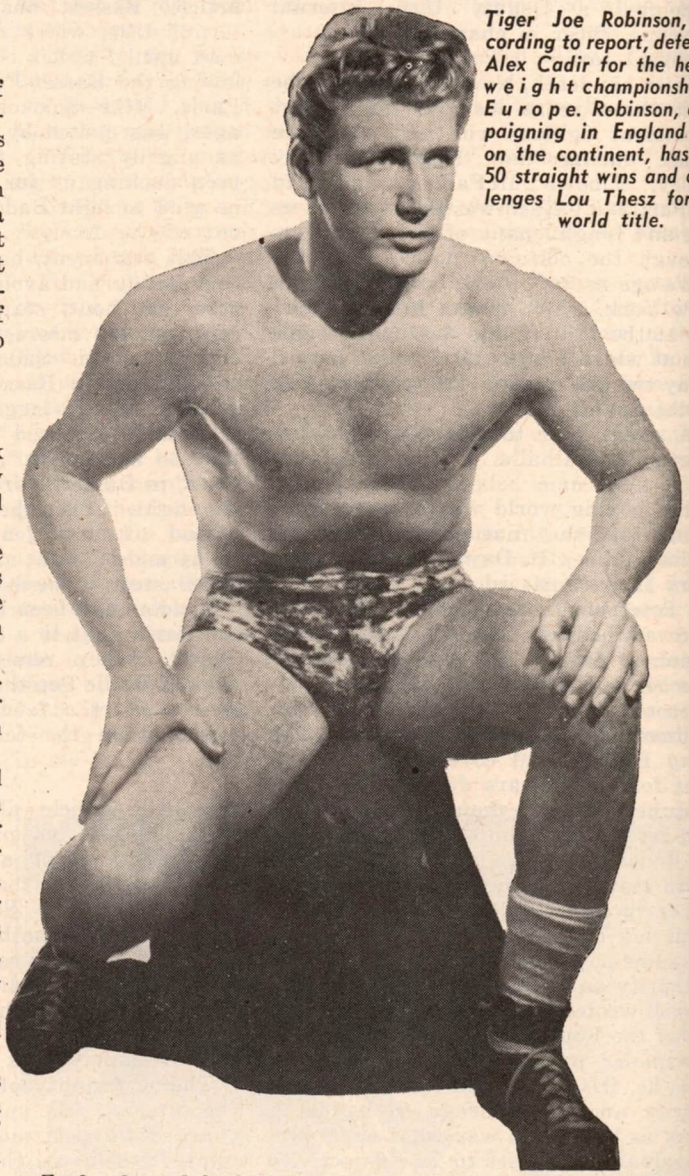
Japan's Judo champion, Yoshihiko Yoshimatsu, 38, and Niriko Kahao, 23, got hitched up at Kagoshima.

In a match in which Lou Thesz successfully defended his title against Leo Nomellini, the 252-pound former Minnesota All-American and currently a guard on the Coast's "49ers" pro football team, things happened that shouldn't happen to a referee. . . . . Jack Wagner, third man in the ring, ended up in the hospital. . . . Leo, the Nomellini, hurled Thesz through the air with the greatest of ease and the daring ole man brought ref Wagner to his knees . . . when the champ's flying form struck Wagner below the norm. . . . it should make all refs want to reform. The bout was halted for ten minutes while another ref was summoned to finish the bump and dump affair.

Here's a switch . . . electricians' and stage-hands' unions were debating under whose jurisdiction lighting the Keil Auditorium at St. Louis was . . . to settle the matter the electricians pulled the master switch and everbody went home. This left all in the dark but the promoters . . . they're in the red.

Yvon Robert won two straight falls from Bob Langevin and Yukon Eric grappled to a draw with Don Leo Jonathan at Boston.

At the Minneapolis armory Verne Gagne won on a foul from Hard Boiled Haggerty after a pier six brawl that lasted over six minutes. On another card at Minneapolis, Ivan Rasputin, Russian Bear, from Brooklyn, N. Y., applied four bear hugs to Pat O'Connor, Irishman by way of New Zealand, and had Pat in no mood for lovin'. . . . Finally, the Bear in man's clothing, rushed at Pat for the kill only to have the speedster duck to one side. Ever seen a bear hung up to dry? When Pat ducked, Ivan chinned himself on the top rope and fell groaning to the mat. He got up only to receive a drop kick for his pains and a count of three.



Tiger Joe Robinson, according to report, defeated Alex Cadir for the heavyweight championship of Europe. Robinson, campaigning in England and on the continent, has had 50 straight wins and challenges Lou Thesz for the world title.

Hartford, Conn., fans saw Yvon Robert, French-Canadian matster, making a nice comeback, take the measure of Oyamo Cato, Japanese, at Foot Guard Hall. Robert had won the first fall, with a back drop, only to lose the second via a sleeper hold. Yvon won the decider via a disqualification when the Jap refused to break an illegal hold.

Talking about bears how about Two Ton Tony Galento. . . well how about him? The two-legged bear is off on another tour . . . this one to the Malay peninsula for $10,000 bananas. Not a bad pay day for a guy past 40 who will be remembered for that night he had the great Joe Louis on the deck. Tony is reported by the UP as having said: "For $10,000 clams I don't care whether I rassle humans or snakes." He also, being modest, stated: "I can lick all those bums in boxing . . . especially that Jersey Joe Walcott . . . why he's older than me . . . maybe 45 or 46."

Toronto: Killer Kowalski defeated Primo Carnera with knee drops in 16:13; Hi Lee and Larry Moquin drew in 20 minutes; Pat Flanagan beat Hardy Kruskamp with a back drop in 8:36.

San Francisco: Leo Nomellini won two out of three falls from Ray Eckert; Al Lovelock and Roy McClarty defeated Fred Atkins and Ramon Cernandos two out of three; Bobby Managoff pinned Ben Sharpe in 15:38 with a body press; Sonny Kurfis drew with Kay Bell.

In a recent Cincinnati, Ohio, show one of those free swinging wrestling fans found out that they cannot get up and swing a chair and hit a wrestler on the head and get away with it. William Barger, a fan, did not like the way that The Great Scott and his manager was handling things so he proceeded to hang the chair over the manager—John Kirkpatrick's—head, causing several stitches, but he did not get out of this fracas without getting a little of the same himself, as the manager did not take it lying down. He got up off the floor and handed the irate fan a real pasting. When the case came up before the court with Judge Denning presiding, the Judge said, "for you, John Kirkpatrick, the manager, and you, Great Scott, the wrestler, it will be $25 fine, and for you, Mr. William Barger, for causing a disturbance, it will be $100 and cost plus 10 days in the workhouse. I will suspend the days and half the fine but do not conme back again." The charge against the fan was assault and battery. The show was at Music Hall in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Bill Hawkins out Iowa way reports:

George Parnassus, veteran boxing manager and sports promoter from the West Coast, is making Sioux City his headquarters. . . . The Parnassus wrestling cards are tops—featuring only name wrestlers in his main events. . . . Fans are coming in to attend the mat cards from a distance of 60 to 75 miles. . . . One selling point that has helped the shows in Sioux City is *"See the TV stars in person"*. This tune has been played directly into the heart of the TV areas, and is getting results. Such names as John (The Great) Balbo; Gypsy Joe; Bill Parks; Chick Garibaldi; Duke Keomuka; Bill Melby; Chest Bernard; Bob (Mr. America) McCune; Kinji Shibuya; Chief Big Hart and Lou Thesz are just a few of the many wrestling stars appearing in Sioux City. Girl wrestlers are also doing their part in bringing in fans.

An interview by Bob Utter:

Red hair! Red whiskers! Red goatee!

Standing five feet ten inches tall and tipping the Fairbanks at 225 pounds, Mr. Satan packs all the power and punch required to stay at the top in the heavyweight division.

For several months now, Satan, who is also known as Johnny Rococo and Mike Ryan in some parts of the country, has been slamming the boys around so hard that he finds it tough to get work.

As to where this fellow hails from, no one knows. He is usually announced as Mr. Satan . . . the Man from Hell! Incidentally, this is just what he gives his opponents. He's rough, tough and powerful. It seems that when the going gets exciting and he is on the verge of being defeated, Satan can always think of something "rotten" to pull in order to save his neck.

"Why should I take it easy on the other guy?" this 36-year old mayhem artist sneers. "They have two legs and two arms just the same as me. If they can't take care of themselves that's their tough luck."

Satan has defeated everything through the Midwest including such names as Lou Klein, Larry Chene, the Flying Frenchman, Billy Fox and Rocco Colombo.

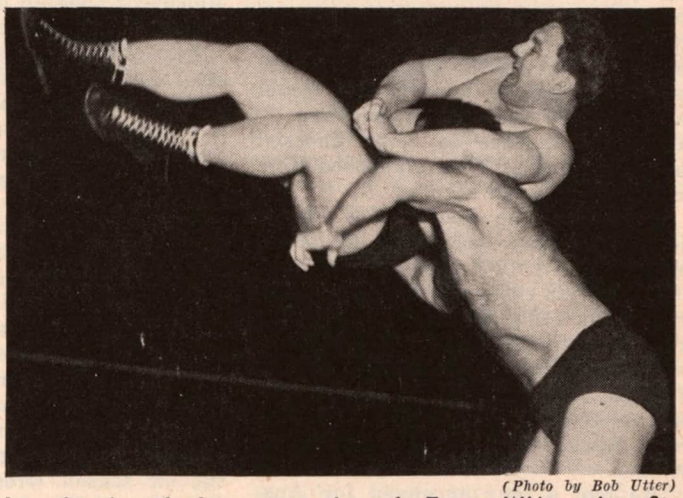
The word style according to this ruffian means a combination of hair-pulling, eye-gouging, choking, with a few knuckle blows thrown in for good measure.

Keep your eye on Mr. Satan . . . the Man from Hell . . . because he's rough, tough and ready for anything!

From Winnipeg, Canada, Cy Louth reports:

The dynamic Mills brothers, Tiny and Lord Albert, from Camrose, Alberta, seem to be unbeatable when matched as a tag team in a Winnipeg ring.

Mr. Satan, known as the man from Dante's Inferno, is popular in the Mid-West.



(Photo by Bob Utter)

Into the air with the greatest of ease! Tarzan White swings Stu Gibson but all things that go up most come down and Stu came down to flatten Tarzan.

In their latest bout on an Alex Turk wrestling show at the Auditorium, they bested tough opposition in the team of Hard Boiled Haggerty and the Great Rasputin, taking two out of three falls in the headliner.

In the semi-windup, Paul Baillargeon, the Quebec strong boy, took half an hour to dispose of Big Ike Eakin in a rough battle. Eakin pulled all the tricks he knew but once aroused, Paul moved in and conquered his much heftier opponent.

Most amazing bout of the evening was between Farmer (Mule Kick) Marlin and Kinji (Judo Chop) Shibuya from Hawaii.

The Farmer did what no other wrestler has been able to do in a Winnipeg ring—hold the smiling, snarling Oriental to a 30-minute draw. Shibuya relying on his famous judo chop, was unable to land it successfully on the wiley Marlin. The latter scored with his famous feet; hefty kicks holding off his aggressive opponent.

In the opener, Len Hughes, a villian if there ever was one, pinned Fred Blassie, a substitute for Cowboy Carlson, in 20 minutes.

It took Dr. Jack Waugh, physician for the Manitoba Boxing and Wrestling Commission, 10 minutes to bring Blassie around.

Bronko Nagurski, 242, International Falls, and Wladek (Killer) Kowalski, 295, Hamtramck, Mich. at the Civic Auditorium, polished off Albert Mills, 254, Camrose, Alta., and Ike Eakin, 266, Harlan County, Ky. They took the first and third falls in a furious tag team match.

Lord Albert Mills missed his brother, the rough and tumble Tiny Mills, and Eakin, the blonde giant, seemed unable to really get going. He gave his partner very little assistance. Both Nagurski and Kowalski were at peak form. Fall times were 10:45, 11:55 and 6:35.

In the semi-windup, Kenny Ackles, 220, New York, gave

(*Continued on page* 38)

NO COMEBACK FOR ROBBIE

(*Continued from page* 3)

him may injure his health. And that's why it is safe to say that the attempts to get Robinson to return to the ring will fail.

"Ray can make himself $200,000 for a year in France alone," said Dr. Nardiello. "When he is finished with his American night club appearances he hopes to go abroad and will in all probability appear in France next summer and in England during the Coronation."

In France he is as popular as is Maurice Chevalier. He can get a full year's work in Paris and on the Riviera and in fact has been offered such engagements. Considering that if an actor makes his home abroad for a year he is free from paying taxes in the States for that year, Ray could reap more by such a venture than by taking his chances on being knocked out and having his future knocked from under him by such a kayo.

"Remember the case of Joe Louis? He tried it and look what happened to him!

"Before his comeback he was getting from $10,000 to $15,000 for appearances in exhibitions in various parts of the world. After his knockout at the hands of Rocky Marciano all his exhibitions had to be cancelled. People no longer were interested in seeing the Brown Bomber.

"He had a tour arranged for Australia and one for South America. Both were tossed out. The same would be Robinson's fate. He can go on indefinitely with his theatrical work and draw well financially so long as he is the retired, undefeated world middleweight king. But once he loses to Gavilan or any other fighter in a comeback, he's licked.

"That's why Robinson will never make an attempted comeback."

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 37)

a great display of ring wisdom in getting out of holds before going down under a judo chop by Kinji Shibuya, 230, the Hawaiian menace, who has never lost a match here. It took Dr. Jack Waugh, physician for the boxing and wrestling commission, some time to bring the New Yorker to life following the judo swat. The time was 28:30.

Farmer Marlin, 225, Niles, Mich., gave Len Hughes, 242, Halifax, N. S., more than he could handle in the special event. Marlin took a lot of punishment at first, but came back strong to nail Hughes with his famous mule kick at 26:35.

In the opener, Al Kornberg, 220, a local product, showed marked improvement to polish off Dick Stepp, 219, Hopkins, Minn., in about 25 minutes. Stepp injured his shoulder during the bout and Kornberg was smart enough to work on the injured member.

From San Francisco—By Ed Briggs:

Bobby Managoff, Chicago heavyweight, is seeing action in California rings at this writing and the powerful son of the late Ivan Managoff is contemplating offers to stick around the Coast the remainder of the year. Bobby has been wrestling for Promoter Johnny Doyle in the Southern California-Los Angeles area off and on for the past five years, but since Northern California Czar Joe Malcewicz has put in a high bid for his services, the likeable lad from the windy city will trek to San Francisco and other bay area towns to show his wares. It has been a long time since Bobby Managoff has wrestled in San Francisco. His last appearance was when he was launching his ring career way back in 1938. He's a welcome addition to the Joe Malcewicz booking list, and here's hoping he will stay around for a long time.

Leo (The Lion) Nomellini, who is after a Lou Thesz NWA heavyweight title match, is another popular lad who is a great favorite in Fresno, Stockton, Sacramento, Oakland, San Jose, and San Francisco rings. Leo has a big feather in his cap since dropping the 270-pound Japanese star Rikidozan before 8,500 fans in San Francisco last month. Young Nomellini, protege of Tony Stecher and Joe Malcewicz, is fresh from a win over the great English nobleman, Lord Athol Layton. Nomellini is a combination man in the sports world. He plays tackle for the famed San Francisco Forty-Niners football team during the pigskin season, and in the off season wrestles in California, Hawaii and Minnesota.

Al and John Smith, great brother unit from New York State, are packing their bags for another West Coast tour after a well-earned vacation in their home state. Called "The Cough Drop Kids" because of their beards resembling the famed brothers of cough drop fame and having the same last moniker, the villianous brothers are anxious for a crack at Mike and Ben Sharpe's world tag team title.

Mexican adonis Enrique Torres returned to L. A. but lost his match with the Continental nobleman, Baron Michele Leone, before 11,000 fans at the Olympic Auditorium. Torres has been after another Leone match, but the rough and ready Italian wrestler is hard to get a rematch with, especially after winning a close match, such as his bout against Torres. Torres has returned to his native Mexico for a short rest, then will pick up his bags and head for San Francisco. Torres intends to land a return match with NWA champion Lou Thesz in the Bay City Arena in the very near future. Torres wrestled Thesz to a draw in San Francisco last year. Thesz and his manager, Ed (Strangler) Lewis, have not definitely agreed to a rematch, but have notified Torres that they will consider his "demand".

Good news for Fresno, California wrestling fans . . . Irish Pat Fraley, the Hollywood neck twister expert, has returned from a barnstorming tour of the Midwest where he main-evented for several months.

NWA ladies champion, Millie Burke, defended her crown successfully at the Armory in Albuquerque, N. Mex., against challenger Terry Majors. It was a close match with champ Burke coming through for a pin in the third fall's remaining twenty seconds.

Eddie Rodriguez, young but speedy Texas junior heavyweight, has left the wrestling ranks to join Uncle Sam's U. S. Navy. Rodriguez, a game dropkick expert, is now in the Far East Theater and is serving in Japan aboard the U.S.S. Ashtabula, AO-51.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

YOU can never tell what will happen when Joey DeJohn climbs through the hempen strands to do battle. One thing, however, is fairly certain. The fight won't go the limit! De John, 162½, faced Dick Wagner, 170, of Topenish, Wash., in a nationally televised bout, scheduled for ten rounds at the Coliseum. Joey was a hot favorite to win. In fact, so hot, a lot of fans stayed away, believing Wagner would be a "soft-touch" for the Golden Boy. Nat Fleischer's RING RECORD BOOK showed Wagner had engaged in only eight fights in three years. Joey started off in his usual manner, decking Wagner in the second round. A left hook to the jaw toppled the visitor but he was up at three, then forced to take the mandatory eight count. An iron-jawed, rugged ringster, Wagner came off the floor punching.

Wagner, stressed a two handed body barrage to wilt the local idol in the third. In the fourth, trading punches at close range, Wagner dumped Joey twice. DeJohn could not arise in time to beat the count on the second knockdown and Dick took the victory by a knockout.

The fans were amazed. Here was their idol knocked out by a fighter everyone thought DeJohn would put away in short order. Although Syracuse TV viewers could not see the scrap on their sets because the city was blacked out, the usual record breaking crowd which attends all of DeJohn's fights was conspicuous by its absence. The bout drew a $14,500 house with a $9,000 take from television. Usually DeJohn appearances lure from $30,000 to $40,000 which will give fans an idea of how strong Wagner was as a drawing card. But that is all changed now.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES
By Hal Grothjan

RUGGED Carmen Basilio, Canastota, N. Y., 149-pounder, punched out a close but unanimous ten-round decision over Vic Cardell in a nationally televised ten rounder.

Norman Webb, 147½, Chicago, broke the thirteen bout winning streak of Rocky Casillo, Blue Island, Ill., in a brutal slugfest. Webb was down in the third but came back to drop Casillo twice in the fifth heat. Ray Ulis, 147, Toledo, kept to his winning ways by scoring a TKO over Russ Moore, 141, Toledo, in 54 seconds of the first stanza. Jed Black, 148, Lansing, Mich., edged veteran Harold Alle, 151, St. Paul, in a six. Irish Pat Clarey, 161, Toledo, kept his slate clear in his second pro bout by knocking out experienced Jimmy Guy, 156, Detroit.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

JOEY GIAMBRA, Buffalo's promising young middleweight, is moving along in leaps and bounds. He punched the daylights out of Bernard Docusen of New Orleans here, stopping the Louisiana Filipino in the seventh round of their scheduled ten-round bout. Docusen, utterly spent, was unable to answer the bell for the seventh.

In the heavyweight semi-final of the Hudson Boxing club show—Billy Mayo of Buffalo won over Shirley Pembleton in six hard-fought rounds. Jimmy Watkins, 149, of Buffalo won a TKO over Jerry Busching, 148, of Syracuse; Frank Basil, 140, of Fulton, N. Y., defeated George Graham, 132½, of Hamilton, Ontario, six rounds, decision; Harry Budnieski, 157, Dunkirk, N. Y., scored a second-round TKO over Jimmy Holderman, 154, of Albany.

KNOWLEDGE MINUS SKILL

(*Continued from page* 9)

WELL regarded among present day fighters is Chico Vejar, a young middleweight from Stamford, Conn. He is a student at New York University. Vejar boxed Davey twice, losing the first on points and suffering a knockout in the second battle. He has fought his way back to where he rates main events at the Garden.

Following the Davey knockout, Steve Ellis, Vejar's manager, was on the West Coast. There he told Fidel LaBarba, a sports columnist for a California newspaper, that Vejar had been ill, and shouldn't have gone through with the second Davey fight. This caused the Illinois Commission to demand an explanation from Ellis and Vejar, and LaBarba was among those called to appear.

Fidel stood by his story, and was vindicated. He appreciated Vejar's position more than the ordinary sports writer might, since there was a time when he was flyweight champion of the world. After he had retired as a fighter, LaBarba entered Stanford University. With a college education he became a newspaperman and sports writer.

Vejar and Rocky Graziano were the two most formidable opponents Davey fought on his way to his unhappy meeting with Gavilan. In a way the Gavilan-Davey bout reminded me of the match between Marcel Cerdan and Lavern Roach.

Roach had been named rookie of the previous year, and was full of confidence. He chided me on the afternoon of the fight for picking Cerdan to beat him. He almost convinced me too, but he didn't have a chance of course. Cerdan knocked Roach out in the eighth round.

Fortune wasn't kind to either fighter. Although Cerdan went on to win and lose the middleweight crown, he was killed in an airplane accident while flying to America to meet Jake LaMotta in a return bout. Roach was killed in a bout with Georgie Small. The one-time brilliant prospect was never the same after being beaten by the ill-fated Cerdan.

RIGHT after World War II many service men who might have become boxers went to college instead under the G.I. Bill of Rights. This may account for the shortage of talent at the moment although the Korea conflict has also reduced the number of boxers. Sandy Saddler, the featherweight champion, is not the only boxer in the Army. There are hundreds of preliminary boys wearing Uncle Sam's uniform.

Roach saw service in the Marines, and then turned to boxing. Davey, the Michigan State graduate, served in the Air Force as a navigator. Chuck took up fighting professionally on his return to civilian life.

Davey's future is his own affair. Off hand LaStarza appears to have the best chance of making the grade. In fact there is no other college educated fighter now active within striking distance of a title fight. When the opportunity will come depends on a number of things, but Roland has cleared the preliminary hurdles. He is ready to challenge the theory that a college education and prize fighting don't mix.

EYES FOCUSED ON ENGLAND

(*Continued from page* 6)

with which Mike Jacobs disposed of the $100 seats for the Conn-Louis fight, Solomons has set a $50 price on his ringside sections and the demand is far greater than the supply.

One cannot blame Jack for calling his feature contest a world middleweight title bout, considering the tremendous interest the affair has aroused both here and throughout Europe. No matter what the Americans think about the Turpin-Humez mill, abroad it is receiving the attention that the Jersey Joe Walcott-Marciano return world heavyweight championship bout got in this country. It is England's "Battle of the Century" and will draw accordingly.

It will be a meeting between the two best middleweights outside of the United States and the fact that Turpin held the crown, lost it at a time when he was in the lead prior to the stoppage and is the British Empire and European champion, makes him a hot favorite. I look for him to win that fight and then to regain the crown he lost at the Yankee Stadium. I'll be on hand, among those present, when Humez faces Turpin in London. There will be other topnotch fighters on Solomons' card but no other fight has the world interest of this one.

WHEN the 1902 Carnival was staged, there were so many famous battlers on the cards that it was a tough task to select the one bout that stood out. Such will not be the case this June.

In 1902, as told in a previous article, the Americans sent to London such world renowned fighters as Frank Erne, former lightweight king; Tommy West, a leading middleweight; Tom Sharkey, one of the world's best heavyweights; Joe Walcott, the Barbados Demon, one of the greatest welters of all time; Sandy Ferguson, a top heavyweight; Denver Ed Smith, top Negro heavyweight; Gus Ruhlin, a foremost heavyweight; Tommy Ryan, of whom Jem Mace said after seeing him in action, "He's the greatest welterweight I've ever seen; Spike Sullivan, a marvelous featherweight who lost a close contest to clever Jabez White of England; Kid McFadden, California's feather champ, and Johnny Gorman, a tough middleweight.

Though the galaxy of visiting stars indicated one great contest after another, it was the fight between Ben Jordan and Kid McFadden that took the cake. The affair didn't figure to be a history-making one, yet it became the most discussed of all when the tournament had ended. Even the appearance of such ring marvels as Walcott and Ryan didn't dim the performance of Jordan in putting the American away in the last seconds of the fifteenth and final round. For the British, that was the ace performance of the carnival. It stamped Jordan among the British as a highly efficient workman, a perfect ring general, a master technician who exhibited cleverness, hard-hitting and ring-craft such as he never before had displayed.

WALCOTT and Ryan were the best of the American contingent as well as the greatest. Everybody who watched Ryan's cleverness, sharpness and beautiful maneuvers, agreed with the marvelous Jem Mace that Tommy was the acme of perfection as a boxer. He was pitted against Tommy Gorman and it took him only three rounds to put Gorman away. His speed and skill, his two-handed fighting, was an eye-opener for the British. Walcott easily disposed of West whom he whipped in fifteen rounds.

The day following, the heavyweights had their chance to show their skill and on that occasion, the theatre was crowded with celebrities. More old timers were on hand than for any other fights. Here is what one of the papers reported:

"The heavyweights attracted the greatest sportsmen of our Isles. Tom Sharkey, the hero of countless battles, as widely known here as in the States; Gus Ruhlin, the Akron, Ohio, Giant, almost as famous; Denver Ed Martin, a Negro with a fine reputation as a fighter and Sandy Ferguson, another widely known heavyweight, attracted sportsmen from all the countries into the theatre. There was Jem Mace, his beady eyes all on fire. He stood out as the most prominent of the many old timers who had been squeezed into the building."

Tom Sharkey was the man most wanted to see. His name had been burnt into the popular mind. It was thought that he, above all who were brought over for the carnival, would make the tournament a lasting memory and a success financially but it turned out otherwise. He and the parade of the best boxers in the world failed to bring in the receipts the promoters had hoped for. The receipts fell far short of a financial success. The sudden and alarming illness of King Edward, which caused the Coronation ceremony to be postponed, probably kept many people away. At least so these in charge announced.

London will not be the only city in which major athletic attractions will be staged during the Coronation Festival. Boxing promoters throughout the British Isles will take advantage of the influx of tourists, especially the Americans. If plans do not go amiss, several Britsh Empire and sectional championships will be decided in June and the boys in almost every division will participate in these bouts. Coronation Month will be one long remembered.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WELL, Billy Graham finally settled his score with Joe Giardello, but to this agent the most significant feature of the showdown between the rivals in Madison Square Garden was not the East Sider's convincing victory, but the "house" drawn by the fight. The attendance of 8,638 and gross gate of $30,649 were the best figures reported for a Garden leather-tossing program in a year.

The reason, of course, was ballyhoo, an almost forgotten art in the trade these days. In this instance, it was not "deliberate" ballyhoo, planned by promoter or press agent. It just "happened." And it certainly paid off.

The previous Graham-Giardello affair in the Garden, which resulted in so much fussing and fuming, drew 3,228 and $8,864. Though hard fought, the bout itself was not particularly exciting, and had the rivals been rematched merely on the strength of a disputed decision, it hardly is likely that action at the box-office would have been any livelier.

It wasn't what happened IN the ring, but OUT of it, that aroused the interest of the paying clientele. The Marquis of Christenberry's reversal of the decision started things going. When Giardello, taking the case to court, won a reversal of the reversal, more fuel was tossed on the fires of publicity. When Billy and Joe were matched again, the bout assumed all the intriguing aspects of a "grudge fight," and the International Boxing Club added a further touch by giving the rivals twelve rounds, instead of the usual ten, to settle the argument.

The added distance appeared to favor Giardello, with advantages of eight years in youth (22 to 30) and six pounds in weight (155½ to 149½). As it turned out, however, Graham had too much of everything else in his favor, and he won decisively.

Billy had some rough going in the first round. Giardello started with a rush, scored with several hefty rights to the jaw, and sliced open an old cut across the bridge of the East Sider's nose. After holding his own in the second, another furious session, Graham began to take charge in the third, and pretty well bossed operations from then to the finish.

It was a momentous occasion, indeed, for likeable Billy. Not only had he finally caught up to Giardello after blowing two disputed decisions—an earlier one had been at Eastern Parkway—but the verdict gave him victory No. 100 of his professional career, spanning twelve years and 117 bouts.

PHYSICALLY, Joe Louis may not be as spry as he was in his illustrious prime, but the Bomber's mental faculties haven't slowed down any with the passing years. He's as fast as ever with the Retort Eloquent.

It was our Ted Carroll who recently reported an interview with Louis. Shufflin' Joe had been asked what he thought of fight managers. He grinned as he compared them with his friend, Freddie Guinyard. "Freddie," he said, "got me my first job in Detroit, working with him on an ice wagon. He made me climb all them stairs with the ice while he stayed down to watch the horse and wagon."

The latest yarn concerns the former champion and the motion picture, "The Joe Louis Story," now being filmed. Coley Wallace portrays Louis during his early years in the ring, and Joe takes over for himself in the later sequences. A few of his cronies in Harlem were discussing the thing with him. "You and Coley don't belong in the movies," joshed one of them. "Fighters can't act."

"Makes us even," drawled Louis. "Actors can't fight."

ONE of the strangest exhibitions uncovered in the Garden ring in some time was Lauro Salas' puzzling performance against Pat Marcune.

It wasn't so much that the former world lightweight champion lost the decision, but the weird manner in which he lost it.

It was Salas' first appearance in a New York ring, and the natural expectation was that the little Mexican would do his ding-dangest to register favorably with the clients. Instead, he acted like a tired old man, in there merely for a payday, and not concerned much with what happened.

From what they had seen of him on television in two title meetings with Jimmy Carter—first in Los Angeles, then in Chicago—New Yorkers were fully aware that Salas was no Joe Gans or Benny Leonard in ring wizardry, but they had him tabbed as a strong, rugged slugger who made up in hustle and bustle what he may have lacked in the subtle niceties of technique.

But there was little hustle or bustle in the Salas who loafed so drearily through most of the ten rounds with Marcune. He fought only in sporadic flurries, and those flurries were all too few and much too far between.

The customers weren't hesitant in voicing their thoughts. As early as the second round, there were howls for Salas to "take off the handcuffs." Comments weren't so moderate in the fifth when the Mexican, in one of his infrequent outbursts, buckled Pat's knees with a left hook to the chin—then stopped fighting and backed away.

Apparently realizing he'd made a mess of his New York debut, Salas started the last round as though determined to salvage something from the wreckage. He came out swinging with both hands, and gave Marcune a right royal going-over for a minute or so. But just as suddenly as it began, the storm subsided, and Salas returned to his loafing.

With all his strange antics, the Mexican succeeded in making things close enough for the officials to come up with another of those split decisions that seem to have become the rule, rather than the exception, in Garden main events this season.

BILL (KID) McPARTLAND, who died recently at 78 in his Brooklyn home, not only was a top lightweight in an era that knew the likes of George (Kid) Lavigne, Frank Erne and Joe Gans, but after hanging up the mittens he became one of our best referees. Through the years we must have seen Bill handle hundreds of fights, and handle 'em well, but the one that has remained most vivid in our recollections was the third and payoff meeting of Benny Leonard and Freddie Welsh. It was at Manhattan Casino in May, 1917, and the brilliant 21-year-old New Yorker won the world lightweight title when McPartland called a halt in the ninth round of a scheduled ten to save the battered, befuddled, helpless Welsh from further punishment.

It was a ticklish spot for McPartland, and his action stirred up quite a controversy among fistic authorities, many of them contending the Kid had been too hasty, and others maintaining he had done the right thing.

In that no-decision era, the only way a champion could lose his title was by a knockout, and the Welsh faction insisted that, since the veteran was still on his feet, the bout

should have been permitted to continue.

The fact remains that Welsh, ten years older than his rival, and flabby from dissipation, was in no condition to go on. He had been knocked down three times in that ninth round, and was hanging, limp and defenseless, on the ropes, with the sharpshooting Leonard blasting away at him with both hands, when McPartland intervened.

IT is difficult to decide which of two recent developments — Willie Troy's knockout by Holly Mims in Washington, or Johnny Saxton's rough treatment by Wallace (Bud) Smith in Miami Beach —rated as the more startling.

Troy, 20-year-old Washingtonian, had been tabbed as one of the likeliest prospects in middleweight competition. He seemed to have all the essential qualifications of a potential champion. He was fast, aggressive, a good boxer and an emphatic socker with either hand. How highly he rated was evidenced when Al Weill, a shrewd judge of ring talent, became sufficiently enthused to buy half his contract from George Winn. A fighter must have something to prompt Weill to part with any cash at any time, and Troy certainly seemed to have it. Willie had been unbeaten in eighteen professional starts, most of them in New York rings, and twelve of his victories had been by knockouts. Despite his youth, many of the top middle weights had declined offers to meet him.

Even though his fellow-townsman, Mims, an experienced journeyman, had given Ray Robinson a tough argument in Miami and twice beaten Johnny Bratton in Baltimore, he wasn't expected to prove much more than a stiff workout for the sensational Troy. But it just goes to show once again that you cannot take anything for granted in this weird fight business. Mims polished Willie off in the eighth round and, from all accounts, did a good job in the process thereof.

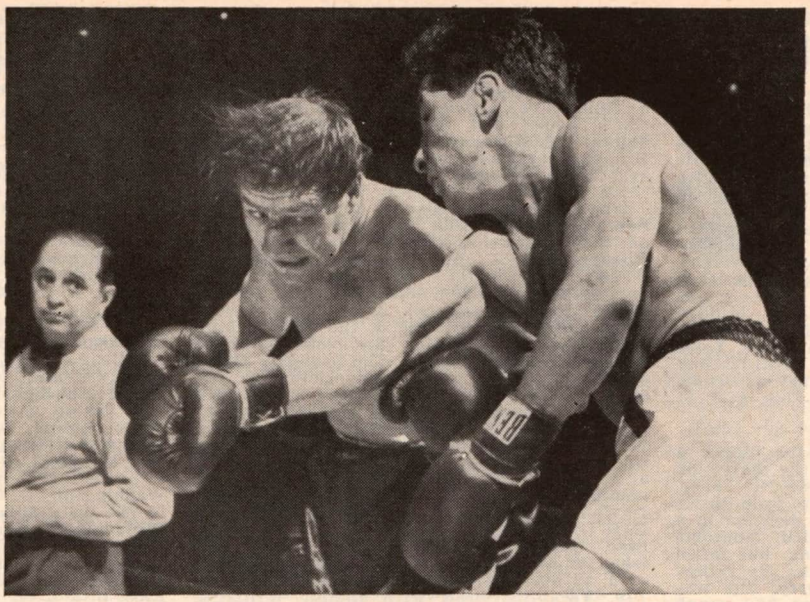
Saxton's experience in Miami Beach wasn't as disastrous as Troy's in Washington, but it was hardly less stunning. Unbeaten Johnny, ranked as the world's fourth best welterweight, and with a spectacular streak of thirty-seven consecutive wins, wasn't calculated to have much trouble with unrated Smith. In being held to a draw in ten rounds, Saxton not only had his winning sequence rudely checked, but suffered the indignity of being knocked down twice during the fight.

SHORT JOLTS. . . . We've had quite an array of European sports celebrities in our midst in recent weeks. First it was London Promoter Jack Solomons, who checked in with his entourage on the last lap of their 'round-the-world junket. Then the Continent's top entrepreneur, Gilbert Benaim of Paris, paid his first visit to this side of the Atlantic in nearly fifteen years. Next to drop in was J. Onslow Fane, chairman of the British Boxing Board of Control and president of the European Boxing Union. Lastly came Frank Gentle, whose many thriving activities in England include the management of such major arenas as Earl's Court, Harringay and White City.

Boxing in Newark, N. J., hasn't been in too healthy a condition in recent years, but the town did itself proud by its turnout for a benefit fight card staged in Laurel Garden for the families of late trainers Dick O'Connor and Nick (Battling Red) Lambusta. From gate receipts, television revenue and contributions, the gross figures were $5,882.60. With taxes and other expenses deducted, the fund realized $3,-455.

While Danny Giovanelli and Danny Jo Perez were battling it out at Eastern Parkway, TV commentator Ted Husing repeatedly referred to the bout as a "neighborhood grudge fight." Boy, oh, boy, *what* a neighborhood: It stretches all the way from Manhattan's West Side, where Perez hangs out, to the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, Giovanelli's stamping grounds!

Hardly recovered from his jaunt to New York and the annual dinner of the Boxing Writers Assn., at which he was awarded the Eddie Neil Trophy for long and meritorious service to boxing, George Barton landed back in Minneapolis just in time to be guest of honor at a big civic affair that attracted a capacity crowd of 1,150. During the course of festivities, Governor Anderson announced he had reappointed Barton to another term as chairman of the Minnesota State Athletic Commission. Such things couldn't happen to a nicer guy.



After losing disputed decisions in two previous ten-rounders, Billy Graham (left) definitely settled his argument with Joe Giardello by decisively beating the Philadelphian over twelve-round route in Madison Square Garden. Ruby Goldstein refereed.

THE month's results: Resuming where they left off in the same week four weeks previously, Ted Murray, 147½, Long Island City, and Irvin Steen, 146½, San Diego, Calif., slugged through another sizzling eight at Sunnyside Garden, with the issue between them still unsettled. While the first bout resulted in a draw, a one-point margin gave Murray a split, disputed decision in the second meeting. The return match followed the same pattern as the first one, Steen having the better of the early going, and Murray finishing the stronger. In the semi-final six, Joe Shaw, 158, Bronx, was too durable for Art Thayer, 154½, Brockton, Mass., and stopped him at 2:41 of the third. Jimmy Carlini, 147½, Philadelphia, won from Paul Griffen, 148, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Benny Travers, 147, Bronx, outpointed Dom Cirelli, 147½, Jersey City; Rudy Watkins, 154, Baltimore, whipped Harvey Lammers, 156½, New Bedford, Mass., and Segundo Perez, 123, Long Island City, decisioned Pedro Feliciano, 125, Puerto Rico.

Hustled by the aggressiveness of his heavier but cumbersome opponent into making one of the best fights of his career, Roland LaStarza, 190, Bronx, edged out Rex Layne, 200, Lewiston, Utah, in a rousing ten in Madison Square Garden. Crowding LaStarza all the way, Layne forced the normally cautious Bronxite to fight back in self-defense and the result was one of the best heavyweight brawls seen in the Garden in some time. Rex had the better of the early rounds but faded as the bout progressed, and LaStarza, with smarter boxing and more accurate punching, came on toward the finish to grab a split decision. The semi-final eight on the all-heavyweight card reached an abrupt ending at 2:06 of the sixth when James J. Parker, 208, Barrie, Ont., flattened Layne's stablemate, Jack Nelson, 185½, Salt Lake City. Al Schlimm, 206½, Baltimore, outpointed Jimmy DiLenge, 213½, West Side, in another eight. In fours, Clayton Jones, 182, Harlem, won from Patrick Lynch, 180, West Side, and Billy Mack, 184½, Bayonne, beat Vince Smith, 180, Boston. Attendance 7,180; gross gate $24,139.

After scoring knockdowns in the first, second and third, Bob Baker, 210¾, Pittsburgh, seemed content to coast the rest of the way in taking an easy decision from Cesar Brion, 200½, Argentina, in a one-sided ten at Eastern Parkway. Baker was too smooth an all-around mechanic for the well-battered South American, and the impression was that he could have won even more decisively had he wanted. Bob's combinations to the head and body frequently had Brion in trouble, but the Pittsburgher didn't appear in too much of a hurry to follow up his advantages. In the semi-final six, a big early lead saved the verdict for Mario Crisostome, 185, Italy, who had to survive a knockdown and a violent battering in the final stanza with Roosevelt LaBoard, 177, Newark. Freddie Mans, 153, Pittsburgh, outpointed Bobby Copeland, 154, West Side, in another six. In fours, Joe Lissy, 149½, Yorkville, had the better of Archie Monroe, 151½, Newark; Joe Sabatino, 145, Pittsburgh, won from Alfred Lynn, 147, Jamaica, and Joe Weinbrecht, 182, Secaucus, N. J., drew with Allen Williams, 187, Norwalk, Conn.

Reopening with a new matchmaker, a TV deal, and a shift to Tuesday from its long-established Saturday night, the Ridgewood Grove was less than half-filled for a card topped by Jimmy Herring, 159, Ozone Park, and Jimmy Flood, 165, Yorkville. Listed for ten, the bout lasted only three, but it was a free-swinging affair as far as it went. Midway during the third, Herring blasted Flood to the canvas, and the latter apparently suffered an injured left elbow when he went down. The Yorkvillian completed the round, but the club physician, examining the damage, recommended that Referee Jack Watson call a halt. Tommy Dixon, 142¼, Jamaica, drew with Frederico Escalera, 127¾, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Vic Manni, 165, Long Island City, won from Sanders Harden, 158¾, Mt. Vernon, and Joe Shaw, 161, Harlem, grabbed the verdict from Carl Jackson, 153¾, Hartford, Conn. In fours, John Cappy, 180¼, Glen Cove, shared the honors with Earl Dyches, 183, Brooklyn, and Carmine DeVito, 142½, East Side, decisioned Paul Destino, 147½, Brooklyn.

From what they showed in their North American debuts at White Plains County Center, two widely ballyhooed arrivals from the Argentine, Jose Bruno, 124½, and Eduardo Lausse, 155, will have tough going if they try to fight opposition above ordinary status. Appearing in twin eights, against preliminary competition, the South Americans won handily enough, but shaped up as little better than strong, willing amateurs. An aggressive wild swinger, Bruno scored a knockdown in the second and went on to bull his way to the decision over youthful Jimmy Ithia, 125, West Side. With advantages in height and reach as well as weight, Lausse, an awkward counter-puncher, polished off Johnny Darby, 148, Paterson, at 29 seconds of the fourth. Paul Cashman, 156½, Middletown, Conn., outpointed Howard Soligny, 148¾, Brooklyn; George Chimenti, 148, Yorkville, decisioned a neighborhood rival, Danny Vigo, 146¼, and Frank Gioseffi, 187½, Bronx, finished Joe Green, 175¾, West Side, at 1:41 of the first.

Out of the ring fifteen months, doing a hitch in the Army, and taking the match on only a few days' notice, Fred Monforte, 144¾, Brooklyn, did surprisingly well to hold Mario Terry, 147¾, Mexico, to a split decision in a slugging eight at Sunnyside Garden. Monforte had the better of the early going, but faded after being floored in the fourth. He rallied in the fifth, and staggered Terry, but was dropped again in the sixth, and had rough passage from then to the finish. Teddy Antonetti, 147½, Puerto Rico, outfought Charley Wright, 144½, East Side, in a blistering semi-final six. Another six produced the only knockout on the card, Larry Baker, 145¼, Mt. Vernon, disposing of Johnny Taylor, 144¾, Brooklyn, at 57 seconds of the third. In fours, Johnny Busso, 137½, East Side, had the better of Mike Estrada, 139¾, Bronx; Kenny Rockford, 138¾, Brooklyn, won from Charley Kelly, 141, Jamaica, and Pat Best, 154, Englewood, N. J., decisioned Jimmy Squires, 153½, Brooklyn.

A strong finish netted George Araujo, 133¾, Providence, a split decision over Paddy DeMarco, 135, Brooklyn, in a fast-moving ten in Madison Square Garden. As usual, the rough-and-tumble DeMarco was the aggressor practically all the way, and had the better of the early rounds, but the speedy, counter-punching Araujo began to score effectively at the halfway mark, and his shifty boxing and accurate left-hooking carried him through to the verdict. Miguel Berrios, 125½, Puerto Rico, outlasted lanky Henry Brown, 126, Philadelphia, in a sizzling semi-final eight. Tex Gonzales, 156, East Orange, N. J., survived some lusty right-handed belts midway through the fight to edge out Vinnie D'Andrea, 155¾, East Side, in another action-packed eight. In fours, Jimmy Scalero, 135½, Stamford, Conn., decisioned Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 135½, Brooklyn, and Monroe Kurtz, 149½, Newark, stopped a New Jersey rival, Al Radulic, 149½, Hoboken, at 1:16 of the fourth. Attendance 5,163; gross gate $14,470.

On the verge of a knockout in the fourth, Johnny Bratton, 153½, Chicago, came back to flatten Tuzo Portuguez, 161, Costa Rica, at 2:46 of the fifth at Eastern Parkway. Apparently not in the best of condition, after two years of bouncing around Latin America, Portuguez was beaten more by exhaustion than his opponent's punches. Tuzo fought himself out in a frantic effort to finish Bratton after a series of wild swings to the head had the Chicagoan virtually helpless on the ropes late in the fourth. Bratton recovered during the minute's rest, but Portuguez had little left when he came out for the fifth. With a half-minute of the round to go, two Bratton rights sent Tuzo stumbling back to the ropes. Collapsing to the canvas, he was too exhausted to rise. Lulu Perez, 128½, Brooklyn, shaded veteran Leo LeBrun, 127¾, Montreal, in the semi-final eight. In fours, Pat Best, 154, Englewood, N. J., won from Jimmy Squires, 154½, Brooklyn; Harvey Lammers, 160½, New Britain, Conn., decisioned Andy Walker, 165, East Orange; Elmo Lincoln, 173½, Newark, drew with Austin Jones, 175, Philadelphia, and Joe Fusco, 149¼, Waterbury, Conn., kayoed Al Lind, 149½, Bronx, at 2:28 of the second.

With their first main event the week before going only three rounds, the sponsors of the new TV setup at Ridgewood Grove got an even worse break for their commercials on the second card. The windup lasted little more than half a round. In exact time, Carmine Fiore, 146¾, Brooklyn, needed only 1:41 to make it three downs and out for Marcel Brisebois, 146½, Montreal. Rushing out of his corner at the opening bell, Fiore dumped Brisebois with a left-right combination to the head. The Canadian stumbled to his feet at nine, only to be dropped again with the same combination. Once more Brisebois staggered up. Another left-right hung him on the ropes, at which point the massacre was halted. The semi-final also uncovered a fast job. Dropped in the first, Bob Isler, 176, Harlem, came back to score three knockdowns and stop Tony Esperti, 194, Brooklyn, at 2:42 of the second. Tony Morgano, 142, Richmond Hill, whipped Braxton Reed, 136, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Wilfred Creno, 132, won from a fellow-Puerto Rican, Jose Ramos, 127; Chris Bruce, 157, Newark, outpointed Joe Moore, 158, Hempstead, and Ed Williams, 143, Brooklyn, stopped Jack Downey, 142, Boston, at 1:22 of the second.

The crude but persistent aggressiveness of Sammy Giuliani, 160, Stamford, Conn., paid off with a decision over Joe Tomasello, 158, Elizabeth, N. J., in a roughhouse eight at White Plains County Center. The better boxer and snappier puncher, Tomasello had the better of several exchanges, but he fought only in flurries and spent most of the time backing away from or clutching the reckless, lusty-swinging Nutmeg Stater. The brawling Giuliani was credited with a knockdown in the sixth but on four other occasions he wrestled or threw Tomasello to the canvas. Tommy Dixon, 145, Long Island City, won from the veteran Bobby Timpson, 139, Youngstown, Ohio, in the semi-final six. Another six ended at 2:04 of the fifth, with Tony Amabile, 123½, stopping a Bronx rival, George Abarca, 124. In fours, Eli Rogalia, 191, Astoria, halted Earl Dyches, 182½, Brooklyn, at 1:44 of the first; Sammy Straws, 154, Philadelphia, polished off Art Holliday, 153½, Hartford, Conn., at 1:42 of the fourth, and George Chimente, 149, Yorkville, drew with Ronnie Williams, 147½, Newark.

Back in action, after an eight-months' layoff with hand trouble, Frankie Ryff, 137, Bronx, was an easy winner over lanky Don Bowman, 134½, Asheville, N. C., in a lively eight at Sunnyside Garden. The former amateur star, and one of the better young prospects hereabouts, posted his eighth pro victory in beating Bowman. After establishing a big lead in the second by twice dropping the Tarheel, Ryff seemed content to go along the rest of the way, using the bout as a needed workout. The semi-final six was over at 2:54 of the fifth, Georgie Collins, 133½, Corona, stopping Reggie Martina, 139¾, Charlestown, W. Va. Another six also was abbreviated, Edgar Stover, 134½, Bronx, halting the veteran Bobby Polowitzer, 136¼, Hartford, Conn., at 2:24 of the fourth. In fours, Archie Monroe, 149, Newark, won from Alfred Lynn, 147¼, Jamaica; Harvey Lammers, 157¾, New Bedford, Mass., drew with Jimmy Williams, 162¾, Newark, and Sammy Martin, 144¾, Bronx, finished Carl Thompson, 144½, Philadelphia, at 2:28 of the first.

The strange performance of Lauro Salas against Pat Marcune in Madison Square Garden may have left a sour taste in the figurative mouths of the onlookers, but there was no complaint to offer against the semi-final, listed for eight. It was a rugged brawl while it lasted. Suffering a nasty gash over his left eye in the second, and weathering some violent storms in the fourth and fifth, Randy Sandy, 153½, Harlem, rallied to stop awkward, dangerous Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 159, East Side, at 1:29 of the sixth. It was a return match, Sandy having grabbed a close, disputed decision at Eastern Parkway two months before. A well-touted newcomer from France, Tony Say, 127, was a frightful disappointment in another eight. He was knocked down in the seventh and beaten all the way by chunky club-fighting Bill Bossio, 124¾, Pittsburgh. In fours, Andre Tessier, 164½, Springfield, Mass., drew with Gary Garafola, 168¼, Jersey City, and Carl Jackson, 154½, Hartford, Conn., outpointed Howard Soligny, 154½, East Side. The show drew 4,034, paying $10,967.

In posting victory No. 18 in his twentieth pro start, lanky Danny Giovanelli, 141, Brooklyn, accounted for his most impressive showing to date by stopping another up-and-coming youngster, Danny Jo Perez, 138½, West Side, at the end of the sixth at Eastern Parkway. It was Perez's first defeat in thirteen outings. After a fairly even first round, Giovanelli took charge in the second, and his faster boxing and sharper punching were too much for the aggressive Perez. By the sixth, Danny Jo was bleeding profusely from a cut on his right cheek and a gash above his left eye, and at the close of the round the club physician checked the damage and recommended that the bout be stopped. In sixes, Jimmy McCoy, 145½, Portland, Ore., decisioned Tommy Dixon, 146½, Long Island City, and Richie James, 160, Philadelphia, stopped Pete Nelson, 167½, Atlantic City, at 2:01 of the fifth. In fours, Pat Best, 153½, Englewood, N. J., won from Arnold Lynn, 150¼, Jamaica; Archie Monroe, 150, Newark, outpointed Joe Fusco, 149½, Brooklyn, and Earl Dennis, 141, Wilmington, Del., stopped Carl Calabro, 136½, Brooklyn, at 1:18 of the first.

With quick knockouts ending their two previous shows, the sponsors of the Ridgewood Grove's new TV series ran into another disappointment when the main attraction on their third card, Johnny Bratton, was unable to appear because of damaged hands. Phil Burton, 142, veteran St. Louis journeyman, filled in for him against Al Wilson, 145, Englewood, N. J. Though not particularly exciting, the bout was hard fought and fairly even for eight rounds, when Burton tired and Wilson staged a strong finish to grab a split decision in ten. Jose Ramos, 122, Puerto Rico, outpointed Tony Amabile, 123, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Ike Chestnut, 123, Harlem, repeated a previous win over a neighborhood rival, Cecil Schoonmaker, 123, in another six. In fours, Curtis Bruce, 175, Newark, won from Edmund George, 160, Washington Heights; Charley Kelly, 143, decisioned a fellow-Brooklynite, Kenny Rockford, 139, and Eli Rogalia, 190, Astoria, dusted off Jay McFadden, 188, Philadelphia, at 1:03 of the first.

The local build-up of the visiting pair from the Argentine—Eduardo Lausse, 156¾, and Joe Bruno, 126¾—continued at White Plains County Center, where they were fed a couple of soft touches in scheduled eights. Neither bout lasted a round. The awkward Lausse threw enough left hooks to make it three downs and out for shopworn Gus (Pell) Mell, 154, Montreal, at 2:49. Bruno's opponent was a preliminary fighter, Pat Thomas, 128½, Washington, D. C., and one lusty right swing to the body finished him at 1:16. The usual Philadelphia touch—without which no New York card is considered complete these nights—was supplied by Roosevelt Coward, 142½, who edged out Teddy Antonetti, 147½, Puerto Rico, in a lively six. Bob Provizzi, 160, Long Island City, finished ahead of Paulie Cashman, 157½, Middletown, Conn., in another six. Wilfredo Genera, 133½, Puerto Rico, had the better of Gus Robinson, 133, Stamford, Conn., in the opening four.

An ugly gash over his left eye cost Johnny Noel, 158, Brooklyn, a victory over Gil Edwards, 159¼, Bronx, with less than a half-round remaining of a scheduled eight at Sunnyside Garden. Returning to action after an absence of nearly a year and a half, Noel was not too sure of himself at the start and was knocked down for an automatic eight in the second. Johnny began getting the range after that, however, and took charge at the halfway mark. He was well in front on the scorecards of all three officials when the rip above his eye prompted Referee Abe Simon to call a halt with 1:24 of the last round to go. The semi-final six ended at 2:24 of the fifth, Johnny Busso, 137, East Side, stopping Frank Ippolito, 138, Bronx. Bobby Fenty, 133¼, Brooklyn, outfought Charley Slaughter, 131¼, Newark, in another six. In fours, Wilfred Falu, 124¼, Puerto Rico, outpointed Lawrence McGrorty, 124, Chicago; Sammy Marin, 144, West Side, won from Danny Vega, 145, East Side, and Joe Lissy, 147¼, Astoria, drew with Archie Monroe, 147¾, Newark.

Knockouts were scattered all over Madison Square Garden in bouts supporting the Billy Graham-Joe Giardello affair. Four of the six scraps were abbreviated, and a total of 32 scheduled rounds melted down to less than 19 in actual fighting time. The semi-final, listed for eight, was halted at the end of the sixth when the veteran Roy Andrews, 141, Boston, was considered unfit to continue against Arthur Persley, 141, Red Cross, La. Another eight was called at the end of the second, Al Winn, 170½, Bronx, getting credit for stopping Dick Davis, 176, Philadelphia. In fours, Eddie Dixon, 166, Newark, eliminated Steve Cermak, 166, Jersey City, at 1:29 of the second, and Al Hunter, 138, Bronx, flattened Tony Olivas, 134¾, Mexico, at 39 seconds of the second. In the only bouts to go their full distances, both fours, Freddie Smith, 134¼, Harlem, was too ringwise for Tony Gallagher, 136, Baltimore, and Leonard Sanders, 153½, Harlem, decisioned Leo Segar, 147½, West Side.

The epidemic of substitutions afflicting local clubs continued at Eastern Parkway when Gil Turner claimed a virus infection and a fellow-Philadelphian, Charley Spicer, 148½, filled in for him against Livio Minelli, 154¼, Italy. Though he fought earnestly enough, and was the aggressor practically all the way, Spicer was no match for the ringwise Minelli in a drab ten. The Italian veteran used effective hit-and-run tactics at long range, and was too smart for the Philadelphian in the clinches. Don Braun, 147, Baltimore, had the better of Larry Baker, 147¾, White Plains, in the semi-final six. Felix Benson, 153, Philadelphia, won from Rudolph Watkins, 154¾, Baltimore, in another six. In fours, Kenny Rockford, 139, Brooklyn, decisioned Charley Kelly, 143, Bellrose; Joe Weinbrecht, 184½, Secaucus, N. J., outfought Jim McMillan, 177¾, Newark; Mannie Esperada, 141, Puerto Rico, won from Si Vogel, 136, Long Island City, and Eddie Smith, 143, Staten Island, stowed away Jimmy Hunt, 144½, Buffalo, at 1:52 of the second.

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(*Continued from page* 30)

the world's 10 leading heavies. Neuberger's latest fight—overseas—was against the German heavy, Kurt Peller. He scored several knockdowns over his opponent and the German retired.

Still a long way from top competition, Neuberger is receiving valuable instruction from Max Schmeling's old trainer, Hans Ostermeyer, in a local gym. Currently acting as adviser to the 6th Armored Cavalry Regimental Combat Team boxers, Johnny has but one goal in life. "I want to be the best in the business."

A tall order but very possible with this extremely promising prospect.

WILLIE LEAKE, Yonkers, N. Y., light heavyweight who campaigned as a professional in and around the New York area in 1949, 1950 and 1951 is now serving with the 38th Infantry Regiment of the 2nd Division in Korea. Willie also served in the Army during World War II.

Leake, who fought such men as Willie James, Phil Saxton, Polly Smith and Bob Isler, expects to be discharged from service in May, when he will resume his fistic career.

APRIL FOOL STORY

(*Continued from page* 17)

Wills were almost non-existent and the promoters welcomed anybody who was willing to get in there with the Brown Panther.

Tut got in there, one evening in August 1922, in Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, N. Y., and he was out of there just as quickly. Wills fiddled around for a couple of rounds before they carried Tut back to his corner in the third.

Uncle Will McCarney got out of this by simply informing the world that Wills was unbeatable, and no man could have done any better. Tut disappeared back into Washington Court House not to be heard of again until one day a couple of years ago a large stranger walked into Jimmy Bronson's New York office and announced himself as Tut Jackson, old time heavyweight. Mr. Bronson, after getting over his initial surprise learned that Tut still living in Washington Court House, was doing quite well being both healthy and happy. Figuring that 30 years was long enough for the big town to forget the affair in Ebbets Field he was back in the city of take in the sights and see some fights.

THE Irish, sentimental souls, given to ready enthusiasm and easily aroused hopes, have been the particular targets of pugilistic pranksters with doubtful wares to sell. The case of Jack Doyle illustrates this to perfection. Doyle, one of the handsomest men in the world, with a physique to match and a pleasing tenor voice in the bargain, was imported to America midst all kinds of fanfare. He was a native of Dublin who had served in the British Guards. His boxing record overseas was somewhat obscure but, with his looks, what difference did that make.

Over to America he came, and few champions have received more welcoming publicity. After a couple of tune-ups which left onlookers bewildered, his backers, fearing to take any further risks with their attractive charge, decided on an all or nothing gamble in Madison Square Garden.

Off his record Doyle no more rated a Garden final than the rankest amateur, but blinded by the blaze of ballyhoo and build-up, he was matched to meet Buddy Baer—no soft touch by any means—on August 29, 1935.

New York's Irish turned out, not without misgivings but still hoping against hope that the boy from home might be the long awaited hero who would bring the title back to the Old Sod. Alas, poor Doyle had no more business in there with the blasting Baer than Tom Thumb. The match was a travesty. Every time big Bud touched him, Doyle went down and it was all over in less than a round.

Instead of indignation over the hoax there was some sympathy for Doyle who had considerable personal appeal. Jack stayed around for some time following his fistic fizzle becoming more renowned for his romantic exploits that for any ring accomplishment.

A RUN down through the 1953 *Ring Record Book* reveals that few fights are ever booked for April 1. All Fools' Day is hardly the time to convince the public of the genuineness of any attraction. Suspicious wisecracks could conceivably wreck the most bona-fide of pugilistic promotions.

April 1 would have been an apt date for the fantastic Schmeling-Braddock imaginary fight for the world's title back in 1937, a fight which everyone alive knew wasn't going to take place but which was still presented with all the trappings and preparations of a title fight complete with posters, preliminary bouts, weigh-in, site and date. In fact everything was on the spot except the champion, James J. Braddock, who was at the time training to meet Joe Louis for the title in Chicago, a thousand miles away.

April Fool's Day would have been perfect also for the visionary Dempsey-Wills battle signed by Promoter Floyd Fitzsimmons on September 29, 1925. There was nothing imaginary about the $50,000 bonus Wills received for signing for this mythical melee, all of which he kept and invested in real estate which has made him independent today. Dempsey signed a contract also for this but the Old Mauler at that time doing his own business, was only having his own little April Fool's joke a few months later than usual. He didn't get a cent because the promoter went broke, and Jack called off the fight.

THE GOLDEN SUMMER

(*Continued from page* 12)

THE Greb-Wilson affair was in the nature of a general letdown—the lull before the storm. And the storm did come—a violent outburst that deluged the Polo Grounds with one of the most sensational brawls ever uncovered in any ring.

That rip-roaring Donnybrook staged by Dempsey and Firpo was, indeed, a fitting finale to the most remarkable summer of ring warfare ever seen in New York—or anywhere else in the world.

Promoted by Rickard, the fight played to a capacity crowd, 82,000 clients jamming every nook and corner of the ball park, and the gate receipts reaching a total of $1,118,603.

In actual fighting time, the brawl lasted less than four minutes! But *what* a four minutes! Thrills, chills and spills were unloaded in wholesale lots.

Determined to finish his ponderous but dangerous rival as quickly as possible, Dempsey rushed across the ring at the opening bell—but it was Firpo who connected first. A clubbing right to the chin staggered Dempsey and buckled his knees.

Manassa Jack was hurt, but he recovered quickly. Ripping relentlessly into Firpo, the champion battered the South American to the canvas seven times in two minutes!

But the Argentino was not yet beaten. Pulling himself to his feet after the seventh trip down, he became an enraged, snarling animal. Launching a savage, two-handed attack, he slugged Dempsey across the ring and through the ropes. Had it not been for a couple of newspapermen and a telegrapher in the working press section, it is doubtful if Dempsey would have been able to get back into the ring in time to beat the count. But they caught Jack as he tumbled down on them, and pushed him back.

Firpo's fury had spent itself in that one brief but riotous surge, and for the rest of the round Dempsey, still groggy, was in no condition to do much about it.

Jack ended matters quickly and decisively in the second. Within a minute he hammered Firpo to the canvas twice, and the second time finished the South American.

YES, indeed, there were some very large doings in New York boxing that summer of 1923.

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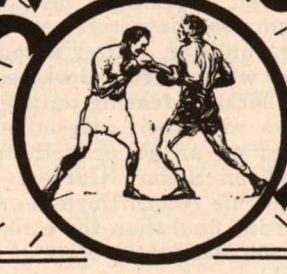


By HARRY WINKLER

"THIS was a tougher fight than that in which I won the title. He hurt me several times. He certainly was underrated. He lacks only experience to become a fine fighter." Those after-the-battle statements coming from a world champion is quite a compliment to a heavyweight having engaged in only six contests. The praise was made by Archie Moore just after he had stopped Leonard Dugan of Oakland in the eighth round at the San Francisco Winterland Arena.

Dugan was definitely over-matched in this booking but apparently wasn't impressed with that fact, as he tore into the champion with the same confidence and zest that he has shown against mediocre opponents. And Moore, not one to loaf, or carry an opponent, tried to dispose of Dugan quickly. Archie had the giant Negro hurt in the first round, but Dugan is both tough and game, and he came back fighting. Moore dished out a lot of punishment in the early rounds, especially with body blows, but the big greenhorn was in the fight every minute of it, and his aggressiveness, along with several hard rights to Archie's head, had Dugan only two points behind at end of the seventh round.

Early in the eighth round, Moore dug a couple of solid punches into Leonard's ribs, which brought Dugan's guard down and then it happened. A crashing right to the jaw sent Dugan's mouthpiece sailing into the audience, a left hook stunned the Oaklander, and another powerful right to the jaw sank him. Dugan staggered to his feet at count of nine, but was in no condition to stave off, or withstand the onslaught that the champion would have followed through with and Referee Jack Downey halted it. Moore weighed 179, Dugan, 209. The boxing public did not concede Dugan a chance against Moore and only a small crowd turned out for the bout, but those who attended witnessed one of the best light heavyweight scraps seen in 'Frisco in a long time. The gate was $5,086.

In supporting bouts: James Cartwright, 193, San Francisco, put Fred Taylor, 199, Los Angeles, down three times and out in the first round; Lou Cage, 152, decisioned Jiggs Reed, 152, in six; Al Barbero, 144, whipped Roosevelt Carter, 146, in a four; Chris Sponsel, 142, KO'd Leonard Gaines, 138, in the first heat.

There was little doubt but what Cisco Andrade, 133, would triumph in his first main event, a scheduled ten-rounder with Lavert Smith, 134, at the Hollywood Stadium, for Smith, a catcher, is made for a fast, sharp puncher like Andrade. But it was the manner in which Cisco disposed of his foe that sent the Movie City fans home singing his praises. A busy left jab kept Smith's offensive checked all during the opening round, but Lavert rushed out at the start of the second heat and backed Andrade into a corner where he heaved leather at the Mexican boy with both hands.

Andrade retaliated and they exchanged punches until a sharp right put Smith back on his heels. Andrade, always quick to take advantage, moved in with a combination of blows which staggered Smith, knocked out his mouthpiece and dazed him. Then, a beautifully executed right-cross to Smith's chin stretched him out on the canvas. Lavert managed to regain his feet just before the "ten", but was in no condition to continue and Referee Joe Stone declared it over.

In the prelims: Armand Goetters, 137, San Antonio, had that desired damsel, Lady Luck, on his side and won by a TKO over Augie Salazar, 136, Hayward, when the latter was forced to retire in the fifth, due to an eye cut, Salazar was leading at the time. Billy Hartman, 145, San Diego, easily defeated Boston Wilson, 145, San Francisco, in a six, Wilson playing it strictly safety first. Zeke Robinson, 170, Richmond, nodded Clyde Watson, 176, Los Angeles, in four; Victor (Kid) Ponce, 124, Wilmington, bested Billy Evans, 123, Pasadena, in four.

Proving that his first victory over Tommy Umeda was no fluke, Billy Peacock repeated it in another ten rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was a carbon copy of the first bout, Umeda winning but one round, the seventh, when he shook up the little Negro with a series of left hooks, but Billy didn't hit the deck this time. The rest of the way it was Peacock jabbing Umeda at will, causing him grief with left hooks to the midsection and jolting him with rights to the head.

Referee Mushy Callahan, both judges and most of the scribes had Peacock winning by from 8 to 11 points. It was Umeda's sixth straight loss in the Olympic ring. Peacock weighed 117, Umeda, 120.

A surprise was sprung in the semi, Pete Aguirre, 126, rocking Luis Adame, 123, to sleep in the first round. In the prelims: Georgie Jacquet, 118, stopped Alonzo Aviles, 120, in the fourth; Manuel Flores, 142, disposed of Reuben Garcia, 139, in the first; Babe Vance, 144, decisioned Boise Phillips, 144, in a four; Willie Robinson, 162, halted Danny Shea, 169, in three.

In preparation for an Eastern engagement, Bobby Jones of Oakland accepted a warmup bout with Willie Vaughn of Los Angeles, a ten rounder at Stockton Auditorium. But it proved too warm, in fact, too hot to handle. Jones having to give it his all to pull out even. And a large part of the sparse crowd didn't think that he rated the draw. Jones got off to a nice start, having better of the in-fighting, but the Los Angeles youngster never ceased carrying the fight to Bobby and the Oaklander became weary from Vaughn's persistent attack.

There were many furious exchanges and the contest was adjudged one of the best seen in Stockton in months, but only a thousand fans were in attendance. Vaughn not being regarded as a formidable opponent for Jones. The draw verdict of Referee Pete Morelli, the lone official, was loudly booed. Jones weighed 156, Vaughn, 161.

In other bouts: Chico Villa, 122, Decoto, KO'd Rudy Abad, 125, Vallejo, in the third; John Chitman, 170, San Francisco, halted Billy Collins, 174, Oakland, in the fifth; Al Barbero, 145, cooled Coffee Boy Jones, 150, in three rounds.

The chow at Fort Ord must be loaded with vitamins. And if it will do for all the G.I.'s stationed there, what it seems to have done for Gil Cadilli—the stalemate in Korea should be over shortly after the present Fort Ord boarders arrive on the war front. Cadilli is not only bigger, but better, much better. In eight months service, Pvt. Cadilli has taken on ten pounds, and after his stretch in the Army, Gil will probably fight as a lightweight. And he will prove as classy a boxer, and probably as much of a favorite, as was Enrique Bolanos. And it couldn't happen to a nicer boy.

While on a furlough last month, Cadilli defeated Jackie Blair in a thrilling ten rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. For six rounds it was a scientific tiff—but fast and exciting—with Blair having a shade the best of it. Then Cadilli put on an offensive in the seventh that turned the go into a punchfest, with Gil having much the better of the next three rounds of slugging, repeatedly rocking the Texan with short rights to the jaw. The ninth heat cannot be aptly described by one of my limited vocabulary. They slugged it out the entire three minutes, while the standing crowd cheered like mad.

Blair garnered the final round by sending Cadilli reeling into the ropes with a left hook to the jaw. Both were weary warriors at the finish, with Blair the most damaged, it requiring ten stitches to sew up the cuts around his eyes. Cadilli weighed 130, Blair, 131.

The above card was a terrific one from start to finish, with two of the best prospects in California scoring impressive victories. One of them, Frankie Campos, 115, making his professional debut, eked out a close decision over Georgie Jacquet, 116, classy little Negro, making his third start. These speedy mites fought a furious four-rounder which brought forth a shower of coins from the spectators. The other dandy prospect, Manuel Renteria, 132, making only his fourth start, won over Mickey Northrup, 130, another G.I. on furlough. This, too, was six rounds of exciting action, adding to the crowd's happiness. (We pause here, that Hap Navarro, the asistant matchmaker of the Stadium—the one who makes up these prelims—may take a bow.) In two other bouts, Babe Vance, 140, decisioned Johnny Richards, 137, in six; Rudy Romero, 164, handed Jackie Condon, 166, another defeat, in a four-rounder.

This column recently made mention of the number of ridiculously incompetent and pitifully washed-up fighters performing in California at this time. Those weren't the exact words, but it was what was meant. However, we also have some very promising youngsters tossing leather in our state at the present time. The requirements necessary to succeed in the ring are many and to be lacking in any one of them is enough to side-track the most promising youngster. Therefore, it is silly to predict a successful career for any of them, but, you know me, they don't come any sillier than Winkler. So, I predict that at least a third of the following boxers will be among the best drawing cards in California before the year is out.

They are Leonard Dugan, Ed Sanders and James Cartwright, heavies; Zeke Robinson, 170; Leo Gage, welter; Rudy Jordan, 140; Cisco Andrade, Manuel Renteria, Doug Kirby, Santiago Esteban and Johnny Butterworth, lightweights; Gil Cadilli, Vince Delgado, Chico Villa, and Juan Luis Campos, featherweights; Billy Peacock, Frankie Campos and Georgie Jacquet, bantams.

Not nearly the fighter he was before his long layoff, Leonard Morrow of Oakland got his glove hoisted over Sonny Andrews in a ten rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. The decision to Morrow was unanimous, but both spectators and scribes disagreed with the verdict, and it was loudly booed. Morrow made hay in the early rounds, while Sonny shined in the late heats. The Oaklander scored often with left jabs and made Andrews miss a lot, but Sonny forced the milling and landed the hardest blows.

Andrews hit Morrow on the jaw with a right in the fourth round that knocked Leonard's mouthpiece out into the audience—and his head almost went with it—and Sonny shook Morrow up with rights to the head in seventh and eighth heats. It was bitterly contested and close, but in Andrews' favor. Morrow, carrying too much weight, scaled 193, Andrews, 176.

In the prelims: Sammy Saunders, 162, Chicago, decisioned Spencer Coleman, 158, in six; Jesse Gray, 157, Chicago, nodded Al Sciliano, 155, in six; Tony Mariano, 124, bested Frankie Beltram, 124, in four; Babe Vance, 139, KO'd Rudy Rodriguez, 139, in two.

Two hot-and-cold guys, Freddie Herman and Mario Trigo, both of Los Angeles, engaged in a ten rounder at the Sacramento Auditorium, with Herman being at par and Trigo having another of his bad nights. So, Freddie won handily, outpointing Mario in most of the rounds and punching him all over the ring in the ninth. The bout lacked thrills, and too bad, as a large crowd turned out for it, the gate amounting to $6,510.

All three officials had Herman winning by eight points. But, don't rush out and put your money on Herman, should they meet again, for, it could be just the opposite next time. (Trigo won in a previous meeting.) Here are two boxers who make suckers of all who try to rate them, or predict the result of any of their bouts. Herman weighed 140, Trigo, 139.

Other results: Chico Villa, 122, Oakland, won over Sammy Garcia, 118, San Francisco, in a fast action six rounder; Jim Courington, 203, Sacramento, decisioned Walter Robinson, 185, Richmond, on four; Harry Jenkins, 155, San Francisco, nodded George Arch, 167, Sac-

ramento. In a four; Henry Lujon, 129, Sacramento, outpointed Eddie Vanero, 130, Vallejo.

The two above termed "hot-and-cold" boxers are good examples of the fighters these days. The boxers of other years were much more consistent performers. And consistent performance is just as important in the ring as it is in golf, tennis, track-and-field athletics and on the stage. It is the mark of a good fighter. I cannot recall ever having read of Gans, Leonard, Gibbons, McGovern, Greb, Dillon, McFarland, Ketchel, Canzoneri and such great fighters as "looking terrible", or "smelling out the place" in any of their bouts. And their records do not show them losing to any third-rater at the time they were at their best.

But, take Trigo, for instance. Here is a boxer who has won over such opponents as Bernard Docusen, Art Aragon, Rudy Cruz, and held Billy Graham even. Yet, he has lost to Bill Eddy, Archie Whitewater and Roy (Machete) Garcia. And the Freddie Herman who has been defeated by Oscar Reyes, Nick Smith and Keith Nuttal, is the same one who beat Philip Kim, Joe Lopez, Harold (Baby Face) Jones, and gave John L. Davis, Art Aragon and James Carter their toughest evenings.

The contest between Dale Hall and Willie Bean at the Hollywood Stadium will be long remembered, not for the fistic action, but because of the weird performance staged by Hall. For five rounds nothing unusual happened. It had been a good scrap with Hall having much the best of it. He fought only in spurts, but when he did open up, he pounded Bean with volleys of short, damaging blows that shook Willie to his heels. Then, in the sixth, Hall commenced his strange antics, which started with protests to the referee (he complained of Bean using kidney punches), and every few moments he became more erratic.

He held Bean against the ropes and shoved Referee Abe Roth away when he tried to separate them; he walked around the ring, waving his arms in disgust; he refused to go to his corner at the end of the round, and shoved his manager away, when the latter went to the center of the ring to try and reason with him. Hall repeated his disgraceful actions during the seventh round, and when, early in the 8th, Hall indicated that he wasn't interested in continuing the fight, Roth awarded the bout to Bean.

Well, Hall blew his chance to win the state heavyweight title and he was suspended for his conduct.

There were supporting bouts to the Bean-Hall contest, but I thought it best not to mess up these legitimate boxing matches with the dramatic fiasco described above. In the six-round semi, Vince Delgado, 122, was given the worst of it when his bout with Billy Evans, 124, was declared a draw. Don (Rocky) Robinson, 168, looked no part of the fighter he was before his layoff, but he did earn the decision over Jimmy Ingram, 171, in a six rounder; Rudy Romero, 159, beat Jesse Gray, 157, in a four; Sugar Burnett, 154, whipped Earl Glenn, 154, in four.

Texas is too nice a state (I love it) to have its pugilistic sons flop in their California debuts, as has so often been the case. Joe Moran was the latest. The San Antonio fighter was game and tough, but meek, at the Los Angeles Olympic. He gave the appearance of one who expected a beating and was resolved to "take his medicine."

Fuentes repeatedly landed hard blows to win the completed four heats by wide margins and when Moran became further weakened by continued pounding in the fifth, Referee Joe Stone waved the unhappy Texan to his corner. Fuentes weighed 162, Moran, 165.

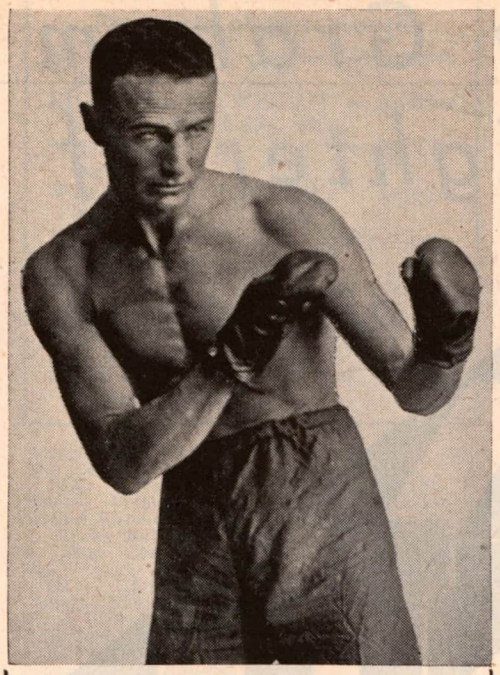
Eddie Williams, 148, was awarded a TKO over Tony Kequon, 148, in the fourth when the latter made no effort to fight back. Rocky Corkins, 152, received a four-round lacing from Sugar Burnett, 153, a youngster engaging in his first professional fight. Russ Gillam, 157, decisioned Jesse Gray, 157, in four; Babe Vance, 139, disposed of a harmless Reuben Garcia, 136, in the first heat; Henry Taylor, 171, beat Jackie Condon, 164, in a four.

It might have been better for Earl Turner if he hadn't hurt Garth Panter with a left to the stomach in the seventh round of their clash at the Oakland Auditorium. For, while Panter clinched, to catch his wind, he apparently was impressed with the effectiveness of a blow to the solarplexus, for, he disposed of Turner with just such a punch in the next round. Of course, Father Time, too, may be taking a punch at Turner these days, as the Earl of Richmond is 33 years of age and has been tossing leather for 15 of them.

Turner boxed well in the early rounds and scored often with lefts, but he weakened under the attack of his stronger and heavier opponent. Panter had floored Turner with a right to the jaw earlier in the eighth, before finishing him with the left to the midsection. Panter weighed 165. Turner, 157. The gate grossed $5,472.

James Cartwright, 190, belted out Louie Packer, 192 (5); Lou Gage, 150, defeated Boston Wilson, 152, (6); Mel Modesti, 195, won by TKO over Willie Colbert, 194 (4); Bob Wise, 170, nodded Joe Orosco, 171 (6).

Going the distance for the first time, Cisco Andrade, 136, won decisively over Tote Martinez, 139, in a lively ten rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. And in finishing strong after such a tussle with a tough foe, Andrade proved to have the stamina and ruggedness to match his cool-headed boxing and sharp punching. Cisco used a fast left jab and occasional straight rights to garner six of the rounds, with Martinez winning two of the heats, the other two being even—on this observer's tab, that is.



WHAT ARE THEY DOING NOW?

AS a writer for THE RING, the name of Harry Winkler is known to many throughout the world. And he is well known in California for his many boxing activities, having been a promoter of several amateur clubs, a manager of fighters, the director of Golden Gloves' tournaments, coach of championship amateur teams, an instructor and developer of clever boxers. However, Winkler's boxing career did not start on the Coast. He was well known as a boxing instructor and manager of fighters long before he moved to California.

As the "boy manager" of Minneapolis, he was the first to handle Mike O'Dowd, Fred Fulton, Johnny Sokol and Benny Haskell. As an instructor of self-defense, he taught it so well that some of his pupils, themselves, became instructors at clubs, colleges and in the Armed Forces. But what is not known in California, except to his intimate friends, is, that as Spider Winkler, a featherweight, he was well known throughout the Middle West. Harry boxed professionally for five years, most of his bouts taking place in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

His first ring appearance was as a flyweight in the Twin Cities Championships, which he won. The next year he won the bantamweight title in the Northwest Championships, in which entries from five states competed. As a professional, Harry professes to being "only a palooka," adding, "A kid had to be a whiz to get even a second look in my home town in those days, with such fighters as Mike and Jimmy Potts, Jock Malone, Johnny Tillman, Ray Temple, Johnny Ertle, Jimmy Delaney, Billy Defoe and many others, almost as good. So, I am satisfied that I was even a 'weed' in such a field of beauties as those."

However, the fact is that Spider Winkler was good enough to be regarded as the featherweight champion of Minnesota for two years and among his opponents were such good fighters as Billy Defoe, Matty McCue, Johnny Sokol, Leo Ryan and Kid Coffey. And too, he boxed exhibitions with some of the greatest boxers of those times.

Charley Sawyer, 145, defeated Joe Gilmer, 145, Oakland, in six; Tony Grasso, 120, was awarded the decision over Georgie Jacquet, 117, at end of a six-round punchfest, which brought on a shower of coins from the audience. This corner tabbed Jacquet the winner. Manuel Castillo, 144, stopped Ray Serna, 142, in the third; Tony Mariano, 125, beat Ray Ramirez, 123, San Jose, in a four.

Earlier in this column, the writer listed—in his opinion—the names of California's most promising young boxers. It is interesting to note that a fourth of them were developed by the same man—Johnny Forbes. And in addition to the four youngsters listed here (Cadilli, Delgado, Juan and Frankie Campos), it was Forbes who also turned out Keeny Teran, Alfredo and Carlos Chavez. It requires a lot of time to give the necessary attention to six or more up-and-coming young boxers. It doesn't leave much time for gin rummy.

However, losing out on the card games doesn't seem to bother Forbes any, as he has old-fashioned ideas on what gymnasiums are for. So, while most of the managers sit around enjoying themselves, Forbes is dashing around the gym like mad, wringing wet with sweat. What a chump he is! Or, is he? Come to think of it, those gentlemen at the card tables, rarely, if ever, develop a good boxer.

Two nine-count knockdowns scored by Doug Kirby of San Francisco over Santiago Esteban of Colorado, in the third round of their bout at the Sacramento Auditorium, decided the winner. Had Esteban not been decked in that third heat, he would have emerged the victor, having outpointed the Irish lad in six of the rounds. And in spite of the knockdowns, the decision was a split one, one judge giving Esteban a lead of two points, with the other judge having Kirby winning by only a single point. It was a lively go between two up-and-coming youngsters, each weighing 138. The gate was $4,013. Zeke Robinson, 168, Richmond, won a close, split decision over Joe Orosco, 171, Stockton, in eight rounds; Johnny Butterworth, 133, England, KO'd Eddie Rawlins, 136, Oakland, in two; Bill Lanza, 168, Sacramento, won via cut-eye route over Robert Bastiste, 167, Vallejo, in the fourth.

For four rounds, Lou Williams, 140, Kansas City, kept things even with Freddie Herman, 142, in their ten rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. But when Herman got his left working well in the fifth, the bout turned in his favor and his margin increased with each succeeding round. Freddie had Williams bleeding from both nose and mouth with a stiff jab, and he shook Lou up several times with straight rights. But, although outclassed, the stocky Missourian never ceased trying and the go was an interesting one to the final bell.

Williams went out for a knockout in the ninth and did land a right that hurt Herman, but it was Williams himself who came closest to being stopped, a left hook to the chin putting him on the floor for a four count. Referee Frankie Van and both judges had Herman winning by from 8 to 10 points.

Jess Mongia, 126, Denver, defeated Billy Evans, 124, Pasadena (6); Eddie Williams, 144, Tucson, ruined the comeback of Georgie Fields, 145, by decision (4); Rudy Romero, 163, Whittier, and Henry Taylor, 170, Detroit, drew (4); Don Vetters, 157, St. Louis, nodded Jesse Gray, 157, Chicago (4); Vince Davi, 144, stopped Rudy Rodriguez, 140, in the second.

When their fighter was knocked out of the ring in the seventh round, after having been decked twice in previous heat, the handlers of Gerald LaBroi, Gary (Ind.), Negro, decided their charge had been manhandled enough for one evening, and Archie Whitewater was declared a KO winner in the eighth round of this scheduled ten rounder at the Eureka Auditorium. It was a one-sided affair from the beginning. Whitewater hitting LaBroi almost at will. Archie dropped LaBroi in the second and Gerald was in a bad way at the bell. The Indian decked LaBroi again in the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds, the last time depositing the Twin in the laps of ringsiders. LaBroi didn't answer the bell for the eighth. The gate was $3,500.

Gene Campbell, 156, iced Johnny Salazar, 149, in the first round; Gerald Gensaw, 133, decisioned Bob Rubi, 134, in a six; Bob (Red) Farr, 214, Eureka's latest contribution to the heavyweight division, was stopped in the second heat by Walt Robinson, 185; of San Francisco; Lucio Savala, 125, disposed of Jerry Johnson, 126, in less than a minute.

In writing this corner for information of any kind, kindly enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for such reply. Thank you. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

Billy Graham is Rated Fighter of Month

The RING RATINGS

By NAT FLEISCHER

BILLY GRAHAM has returned to the post he held before he lost to Kid Gavilan in a world welterweight championship fight in Cuba. By gaining a clean-cut decision over Joe Giardello in a contest that had aroused international interest due to the reversal of the decision by Chairman Christenberry of New York giving Graham the verdict in their previous bout and the reversal of that reversed verdict by Justice Botein, Graham again is listed as the Number One challenger for the Cuban's crown. He replaces Gil Turner of Philadelphia who is rated second. Graham is the Fighter of the Month for this issue.

Only a few changes were recorded in the monthly ranking of world boxers. In the heavyweight division inactivity resulted in the drop of Jimmy Bivins from fifth to ninth place and Coley Wallace, now engaged in playing the part of Joe Louis in the picture on the Brown Bomber's life, has been shoved down to tenth place from sixth.

Danny Nardico, who dropped Joey Maxim in their Miami bout but lost the decision, supplanted the inactive Harry (Kid) Matthews in the light-heavyweight class. Danny is third now and Harry, fourth.

Joey Giambra made the best strides in the middleweight ranks. His continued successes enabled him to advance into fifth position. Paddy Young, who is slated to face Ernie Durando in an elimination bout remains out of the fold of the ranking ten.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

ENDING MARCH 18, 1953

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Jersey Joe Walcott, Camden, N. J.
2—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, Ohio.
3—Roland LaStarza, New York, N. Y.
4—Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah.
5—Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
6—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany.
7—Karel Sys, Belgium.
8—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.
9—Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland, Ohio.
10—Coley Wallace, New York, N. Y.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Archie Moore, St. Louis, Mo.
1—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, Ohio.
2—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Danny Nardico, Tampa, Fla.
4—Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.
5—Tommy Harrison, Los Angeles, Cal.
6—Yolande Pompee, Trinidad, B.W.I.
7—Jimmy Slade, New York, N. Y.
8—Rocky Jones, Chester, Pa.
9—Wes Bascom, St. Louis, Mo.
10—Gerhard Hecht, Germany.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

(World Champion)
Title Vacant
1—Randy Turpin, England.
2—Bobo Olson, Honolulu, T.H.
3—Charley Humez, France.
4—Pierre Langlois, France.
5—Joey Giambra, Buffalo, N. Y.
6—Joe Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
7—Rocky Castellani, Luzerne, Pa.
8—Bobby Dykes, San Antonio, Texas.
9—Ernie Durando, Bayonne, N. J.
10—Norman Hayes, Boston.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

(World Champion)
Kid Gavilan, Cuba.
1—Billy Graham, New York, N. Y.
2—Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Ill.
4—Joe Miceli, New York, N. Y.
5—Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Cal.
6—Johnny Saxton, New York, N. Y.
7—Lester Felton, Detroit, Mich.
8—Wallace (Bud) Smith, Newark, N. J.
9—Chuck Davey, Lansing, Mich.
10—Gerald Dreyer, South Africa.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

(World Champion)
James Carter, New York, N. Y.
1—George Araujo, Providence, R. I.
2—Tommy Collins, Boston, Mass.
3—Paddy DeMarco, New York, N. Y.
4—Eddie Chavez, San Jose, Calif.
5—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
6—Armand Savoie, Montreal, Canada.
7—Arthur King, Toronto, Canada
8—Henry Davis, Honolulu, T. H.
9—Werner Handke, Germany.
10—Frankie Johnson, England.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

(World Champion)
Sandy Saddler, U. S. Army.
1—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.
3—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
4—Ray Famechon, France.
5—Corky Gonzales, Denver, Col.
6—Lauro Salas, Mexico.
7—Charley Riley, St. Louis, Mo.
8—Gene Smith, Washington, D. C.
9—Glen Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
10—Pat Marcune, New York, N. Y.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

(World Champion)
Jimmy Carruthers, Australia.
1—Vic Toweel, South Africa.
2—Robert Cohen, France.
3—Pappy Gault, Spartanburg, S. C.
4—Hogan Bassey, Nigeria, W. Africa.
5—Gianni Zuddas, Italy.
6—Peter Keenan, Scotland.
7—Maurice Sandeyron, France.
8—Robert Meunier, France.
9—Emile Chemama, France.
10—Luis Castillo, Mexico.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

(World Champion)
Yoshio Shirai, Japan.
1—Jake Tuli, Gold Coast, W. Africa.
2—Terry Allen, England.
3—Tanny Campo, Philippine Is.
4—Eric Marsden, England.
5—Jimmy Pearce, England.
6—Vic Herman, Scotland.
7—Louis Skena, France.
8—Taffy Hancock, Australia.
9—Joe Cairney, Scotland.
10—Young Martin, Spain.

until such time as he gets back into action, and Ernie, because of inactivity, has been dropped to ninth place despite his choice by the ruling American commissions.

Danny Womber has been dropped from the rated ten in the welter division to make room for Wallace (Bud) Smith who dropped Johnny Saxton twice in their Florida bout but could only get a draw. Saxton's poor showing forced him down into sixth place.

In the lightweight class, Tommy Collins for the first time appears among the ranking boxers. Since he is being matched to fight for the crown and says he no longer can make the feather-weight limit, he has been removed from the lower sector and rates behind George Araujo as the Number Two contender for Jimmy Carter's title. Paddy DeMarco of New York and Armand Savoie of Canada have been honored with high positions.

Willie Pep, still an excellent crowd pleaser and good boxer, is ranked second best to Percy Bassett among the feathers. Pat Marcune, because of his victory over Lauro Salas, has been placed ninth.

A newcomer among the bantams is Hogan Bassey of Nigeria who has taken England by storm. He's one of the best boys in his division and has gained fourth post by virtue of his knockout of Luis Romero, Spanish champion, and Ken Lawrence. Tanny Campo of the Philippines is making fine strides in the flyweight class. He is now ranked third best and hopes soon to get a title shot.

Here are the leading fights of the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Johnny Arthur halted Lou Strydom to win the South African title, 9. Don Cockell stopped Tommy Farr in the seventh round. Leonard Morrow defeated Sonny Andrews, 10.

Roland LaStarza decisioned Rex Layne, 10. Bob Baker belted out a win over Cesar Brion, 10. Hein ten Hoff made his American debut by kayoing Lonnie Clark, 2.

Embrell Davidson kayoed Bob Johnson, 8. Wil Fanzlau flattened Wilson Kohlbrecher, 5.

Willie Bean stopped Dale Hall, 8. Henry Hall kayoed Ralph Schneider, 8. Hugh Ferns kayoed Mick Diamond, 5. Cleveland Williams outpointed Ponce DeLeon, 8.

James J. Parker kayoed Jack Nelson, 5. George Powell outpointed Toxie Hall, 8. Mario Cristostome beat Jack LaBroad, 6. Ingemar Johansson stowed Emile Bentz away, 2.

Al Schlimm beat Jimmy DeLenge, 8. Billy Mayo beat Shirley Pembleton, 6. Chuck Ross kayoed Jimmy Bryne, 2. Vince Donnelly outfought Terry O'Connor, 6.

Edgardo Romero outpointed Junior Payne, 10. Franco Cavicchi polished off Bortol Giacomi, 1. Alan Williams lost to middleweight Alex Buxton, 10. Al Spaulding kayoed Dave Tittman, 1, and beat Chuck Ross, 8, and George Parmentier, 10.

Spanish champion Jose Navarro walloped Heinz Titze, 8. James Anderson kayoed Jim Glacier, 3. Phil Sanderson beat Charley Polk, 5. Charley Crump kayoed Bob McMillan, 4.

James Cartwright kayoed Freddey Taylor, 1. Bob Isler stopped Tony Esperti, 2. Eli Rogalle kayoed Jay McFadden, 1, and Earl Dyches, 1. Mike DeJohn kayoed Ted Alexsander, 1.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore halted Leonard Dugan, 8, and Sonny Andrews, 5, both non-title matches. Joey Maxim outboxed Danny Nardico, 10. Dick Wagner kayoed Joey DeJohn, 4. Yolande Pompee beat Jimmy Slade, 10.

Cecil Hudson beat Ted Lowry, 10. Ted then returned the favor, 10. Heinz Sachs stopped Rudi Oremek, 3. Richie James kayoed Pete Nelson, 5. Al Winn kayoed Dick Davis, 2.

Max Chris whipped Watson Jones, 10. Archie Goodwin outscored Alvin Williams, 6. Tommy Thompson kayoed Bill Clemens, 3. Don Alva whipped George Tsaldaris, 8, and Bobby Brandt in 6.

Art Wright halted Chuck Speiser, 4. Tony Johnson beat Dick Stewart, 6. Wendell Haskell kayoed Ken Kass, 3. John Chitman kayoed Billy Collins, 5. Bert Mendoza beat Don Lee, 10.

John Mariano kayoed Grady Naylor, 3. Harvey Fellon kayoed Charley Whitaker, 3. Michel Lapourielle halted Vito Di Benedetto, 4. Rocky Robinson won from Jimmy Ingram, 6. Jean Corhay whipped Marcel Collet, 8. Cal Vernon defeated Murray Bennett, 5.

Dave Hamilton kayoed Pete Crump, 2. Jimmy Franklin kayoed Chuck Railly, 2. Elmo Lincoln scored over Bob Isler, 6. Zeke Robinson decisioned Joe Orosco, 8, and drew with Howard King, 6. Jacques Strocchio decisioned Jean Rouche, 10.

Gary Garofola, kayoed Paul Frank, 1. Larry Zernitz drew with Tony Johnson, 6. Steve Cermak kayoed Ben Johnson, 1, and was kayoed by Eddie Dixon, 2. Bob Sherrill kayoed Al Casey, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Carl Bobo Olson beat Garth Punter, 10.

Randy Turpin outclassed Duggie Miller, 10 and won on disqualification over Walter Cartier, 2. Charley Humez stopped Harry Bos, 6. Ronnie Delaney kayoed Jimmy Burket, 3.

Australian champion Al Bourke handed Bill Larrigo his first professional defeat in 24 bouts by outpointing him, 12.

Bobby Dykes was upset by welterweight Joe Miceli, 10, then beat Joe Arthur, 10, and kayoed Dick Vess, 5.

Joey Giambra stopped Bernie Docusen, 7, and beat Otis Graham, 10. Ralph Jones outfought Danny Womber, 10 and drew with Womber in ten. Sampson Powell kayoed LeRoy Coleman, 4. Pete Gill stopped Tobe Harris, 7.

Jimmy Elliott trounced Teddy Quinn, 8. Tito Yanni beat A. Mommez, 10. Jimmy Martinez beat George Holmes, 10. Jesse Fuentes kayoed Joe Moran, 5.

Willie Troy halted Art Soto, 4, but had his winning streak snapped at 19 when he was kayoed by Holly Mimms, 8. Gorden Hazell stopped Tino Pierluigi, 6, but lost to Bobby Dawson, 10. Roger Muriel outpointed Walter Cunningham, 6. Tony Anthony kayoed Al Niang, 1, and Jose Contreras, 6.

Pat Lowry kayoed Tommy Leedle, 2. Neal Rivers kayoed Ricardo King, 2. Jesse Turner kayoed Tony Amato, 4. Eduardo Lausse kayoed Johnny Darby, 4, Gus Mell, 1, and Aquiles Gregorutti, 3.

Jimmy Morris beat Charlie Clark, and Jimmy Washington, both in six. Bobby Jones drew with Willie Vaughn, 10. George Roe beat Eddie Webb, 8. Tex Gonzales outfought Vinnie D'Andrea, 8.

Cisco Sanez halted Jesse Robles, 7, and Tommy Delgrado, 3. Jimmy Herring stopped Jimmy Flood, 3. Sammy Guiliani outmauled Joe Tomasello, twice in 8 rounders. Wally Beckett outmauled Bert Sanders, 8. Jack LaBua drew with Dennis Woodbury, 6.

Sal Flores kayoed Sonny Green, 2. Harry Braelow stopped Kid McCoy, 1. Louis Lawrence drew with Harry Poulton, 10, and kayoed Cisco Sanez, 10. Bob Boyd kayoed Jimmy Lunn, 8. Buddy J. kayoed Bull Halsey, 3.

Tino Longoria outpointed Robert Martinez, 8, and Vince Mazac, 6. Freddy Mans beat Bobby Copeland, 6. Tommy Smith kayoed Billy White, 2. Kid Johnson kayoed Joe Lorie, 2.

Randy Sandy halted Harold Drucker, 6. Dennis Woodbury kayoed Rocky Dixon, 3. Gil Edwards stopped Johnny Noel, 8. Sammy Saunders defeated Spencer Coleman, 6. Hurley Sanders defeated Roy Alston, 8.

Alex Buxton whipped heavyweight Alan Williams, 10. Ray Acosta beat Armand Cotero, 6. Joe Leudanski stopped Nenon Solomon, 6. Gino Rossi drew with Serge Barthelemy, 10.

Wilfredo Miro defeated Jose Alberto Diaz, 10. Claude Milazzo repeated previous victory by beating Antonio Soldevilla, 10. Porky Sanders kayoed Al Heath, 4. Frankie Belanger defeated Shamus McCray, 10.

Harry Budniewski kayoed Jimmy Holderman, 2. Tony Feliciano whipped Gabriel Lemoine, 8. Joe Serfani beat Ross Johnson, 6. Gaston Meulebrouck trounced Dom Lamarra, 10. Olle Bengtsson gave a boxing lesson to Gilbert Stock, 8. Gustav Scholz stopped Chris Christensen, 10. Livo Minelli defeated Charley Spicer, 10. Smitty Hicks beat Stan Ketchel, 8. Charley Goulart kayoed Mario Mareno, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Billy Graham defeated Joe Giardello, 12. Gil Turner outscored Charlie Williams, 10. Johnny Bratton kayoed Tuzo Portuguez, 5.

Johnny Saxton outfought Freddy Dawson, 10, and decisioned Charlie Williams, 10, and was held to a draw by Wallace (Bud) Smith, 10.

Joe Miceli outfought Bobby Dykes, 10. Bryan Kelly beat Shamus McCray, 10, and Pat Manzi, 8. Gerry Dreyer kayoed Peter Galleymore, 9.

Mario Terry defeated Fred Monforte, 8. Norman Webb upset Rocky Casillo, 8. Carmen Basilio defeated Vic Cardell, 10. Al Wilson outpointed Phil Burton, 10.

Danny Giovanelli halted Danny Joe Perez, 6. El Conscripto defeated Conrado Castanon, 10. Pete Adams upset Jay Anderson, 8. Mario Conde beat Domingo Hidalgo, 10, and kayoed Salvador Davila, 4.

Carmine Fiore kayoed Marcel Brisebois, 1. Georgie Justine halted Herbie (Biff) Jones, 7. Ted Murray beat Irving Steen, 8. Vicente Iglesias defeated Jorge Castro, 10. Johnny Salkeld kayoed Chuck Putney, 6.

Jed Black kayoed Roy Wirt, 4, and beat Harold Alle, 6. Jentice O'Neil defeated Valsie Solon, 6. Leo Brennan kayoed Billy Peters, 12. Willie Pastrano beat Emerson Butcher, 8, and kayoed Chic Boucher, 3.

Billy Lepido beat Eddie Oliver, 8. Alvin Pellegrini beat Tony Arnone, 10. Don Braun outpointed Baby Ray Jones, 8. Babe Vance defeated Jackie Richards, 6. Jimmy Carlini defeated Paul Griffin, 6. Lou Gage beat Jiggs Reed, 6.

Danny Rubino beat Willie Syndor, 6. Tony Rezar drew with Ed Springer, 6. Gorden Perry beat Gene LaBlanc, 6.

Sonny Luciano outpointed Tony Armone, 8. Billy Murphy drew with Joey LaGuardia, 8. Jack Frost nipped Luther Baxter, 8. Choo-Choo Bronson halted Jimmy Dugan, 3, and Jimmy Wilson, 4. Joe Hartegan defeated Chato Hernandez, 10.

Monroe Kurtz kayoed Al Radulic, 4. Tony Percy drew with Larry Bushing, 6. George Armstrong beat Aime Gauthier, 6. Ray Ulis kayoed Russ Moore, 1. Reg Chartrand stopped Barry Allison, 3. Claude Fortin beat Joe DeLong, 6.

Tommy Dixon drew with Frederico Escalero, 6, then lost to Jimmy McCoy, 6. Roy Wirt beat Don Oliver, 8. John Chaney defeated Buddy Frazier, 6. Billy Hartman beat Boston Wilson, 6. Dick Kerber kayoed Chet Wiley, 6, and defeated Ralph Cervantes, 8.

Norman Shaw kayoed Frankie Lane, 6. Larry Baker kayoed Johnny Taylor, 3. Eddie Williams stopped Tony Kequom, 5. Art Persley kayoed Roy Andrews, 6. George Price kayoed Andy Mais, 3.

Chuck Ciacco defeated Jackie Smith, 10. Larry Griffin decisioned Billy O'Boyne, 10. Roosevelt Coward beat Teddy Antonetti, 6. Jimmy Walker kayoed Larry Bushing, 5. Billy Pinkus stopped Joe Robinson, 8. Ralph Alvarez beat Emil Evans, 6.

Charles Dhery iced Aleko Papacosmas, 5. Garbis Zakaryan whipped Leandre Mateos, 8. Alois De Wulf scored surprising knockout over William Thieulin, 9. Robert Guivarch won from Emmanuel Clavel, 10.

Bouadjemi Mokhfi outslugged Gilbert Ussin, 10. Gilbert Lavoine dusted off Jean Etcheverria, 4. Paolo Melis whipped Bruno Marostegan, 8. Don Braun beat Larry Baker, 6.

Ike Williams outpointed Claude Hammond, 10. Rocky Casillo defeated Mario Moreno, 8. Archie Whitewater kayoed Gerald LaBroi, 8. Charley Sawyer outfought Joe Gilmer, 6. Willie Cee beat Felix Redundo, 10. Del Flanagan outclassed Chato Hernandez, 10. Danny Taylor beat Iggy Zotto, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Tommy Collins halted Fabela Chavez, 5. Cisco Andrade outpointed Tote Martinez, 10. Canadian lightweight champion Armand Savoie scored an upset win over world's champion James Carter in a ten-round non-title bout.

Henry Davis upset Johnny Gonsalves, 10. Eddie Chavez kayoed Alfredo LaGrutta, 5. George Araujo outboxed Paddy DeMarco, 10.

Freddy (Babe) Herman outscored Mario Trigo, 10, and defeated Lou Williams. Juan Padilla defeated Baby Franco, 10. Ralph Dupas defeated Baby Vasquez, 10.

Tommy McGovern defeated Johnny Mahlangu, 8. Johnny also lost to Gordon Goodman, 8. Richie Howard upset Joey Gambino, 10. Salvador Mares drew with Cesar Saavedra, 10, and kayoed George Cox, 8. Manuel Rivera outpointed Conrado Castanon, 10.

Trevor King polished Norman McDonald, 2, and Ray French, 6. Art Portley beat Stan Hartman, 6. Jimmy Savala outscored Reyes Lopez, 10. Jose Gatica kayoed Roberto Dominguez, 5. Luis Barreto outpointed Ruben Diaz, 10.

Solly Cantor defeated Tom Bailey, 8. Fredrico Plummer returned to action as a

(*Continued on page* 49)

Prospects of the Month

HEAVYWEIGHT—James Cartwright, San Francisco, Calif.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT — Andrew Godwin, Brookside, Miss.

MIDDLEWEIGHT—Bob Boyd, Chicago, Ill.

WELTERWEIGHT — Billy Lepido, New York City, N. Y.

LIGHTWEIGHT—Bob Bickle, Kansas City, Mo.

FEATHERWEIGHT — Jackie Butler, Preston, England.

BANTAMWEIGHT — Pierre Cossemyns, Brussels, Belgium.

FLYWEIGHT—Ali Martucci, Caracas, Venezuela.

CHAMP AMONG CHAMPS

(*Continued from page* 18)

He can hit with either hand; he has just about the swiftest pair of hands and reflexes of any boxer in circulation today. He rallies fiercely when stung, but isn't often stung, and generally makes no undue effort to prove he has a knockout wallop, too.

It did not need the Davey fight to prove all this to those who have followed the Gavilan rise to the top. But the Davey fight, with its tremendous nation-wide interest, gave Gavilan a showcase in which to give a compelling performance of his ability.

GAVILAN had appeared in TV fights before this, but apparently he hadn't won friends or influenced people in countless living rooms and barrooms. For his two most convincing and artistic title defenses had not been televised at all. Those were his eleventh-round demolition of unbeaten young Gil Turner in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium last July and his decisive trouncing of Billy Graham in Havana last October.

The truth of the matter, and the Davey bout simply pointed up this fact for many millions and for some of my hard-to-convince colleagues, is that El Gavilan—The Hawk—is a well-rounded fighter difficult to fault, now in his prime at the age of 27.

Gavilan earned this acclaim, and with it we find he is a champion who has just about fought himself out of competition in the welterweight division, at least temporarily.

Let's look at the record—THE RING record, what else? Who are the ranking welterweights for Gerardo's crown? As listed in the April issue, as we write this article:

One, Gil Turner. Gavilan absorbed his swarming, buzz-saw attack and knocked him helpless in eleven.

Two, Billy Graham. Gavilan split with him in two bouts before he was champion in 1950, then beat him in a hotly disputed split decision in Madison Square Garden (which confirmed Gavilan as world champion), then whipped him soundly by outboxing him in Havana. (Parenthetically, this was Gavilan's only title bout in his home town. He is making a practice of fighting his challengers in their home towns, a risk few champions are willing to take.)

Three, Johnny Bratton. Gavilan outpointed him decisively and cracked his jaw to win title recognition in May of 1951, and then fought a non-title draw which many observers deemed a home-town call for "The Brat" in Chicago.

Four, Johnny Saxton, unbeaten but in no hurry to climb into the ring with Gavilan for another year at least.

Five, Art Aragon, a newcomer in the welterweight ranks, up from the lightweights, who may yet prove a gold mine for Gavilan to explore in Los Angeles.

Six, Joe Miceli, whom Gavilan beat in 1950.

And so on, down to ninth place, where Davey is resting, and do we hear anyone crying for a return match?

CONCEDEDLY in his prime and a tough hombre to handle in the ring, Gavilan, however, need not contemplate retirement to his new $50,000 ten-acre farm outside Havana nor accept the government position awaiting him in Cuba when he retires.

A few propitious conquests by the contenders can create the demand for another championship bout with Gavilan. The unpredictable Bratton is sporadically popping up with a striking victory, such as his spectacular knockout of Tuzo Portuguez.

Bratton had the opportunity to fight Gavilan over the weight in Montreal, but Manager Hymie Wallman turned that down. When and if Bratton fights Gavilan again, it must be, says Wallman, for the title. Graham wants another title shot. So does Turner in good time. Or some young welterweight now on his way up may maneuver his way into a challenger's spot.

There was some talk, perhaps inspired by Gavilan and uninspired by Angel Lopez, his manager, that Gavilan would desert the welterweight ranks and try for the middleweight prize, following the trail of his predecessor, Sugar Ray Robinson, and of growing welterweight champions, like Mickey Walker, in the more distant past.

This, too, may come to pass, but it's something for Gavilan's future book. There's no call for the welterweight champion to jump into the middleweight muddle before there is a middleweight champion to challenge. There will be time enough then for Gavilan to consider a move for another title. In defeating Rocky Castellani and others and knocking out Walter Cartier, the Keed in the past has demonstrated he can give away weight and handle heavier men successfully.

WHERE Davey and others have gained recognition easily, too easily, by minor conquests, Gavilan has fought his way to his current acceptance as a champion among champions. He happens to own the most illustrious winning streak now alive except for Rocky Marciano's unblemished string of forty-three victories. The one-time Cuban sugar-picker has gone twenty-seven bouts without a setback. He has won them all since he dropped a decision to Eugene Hairston in Scranton on Oct. 30, 1950, a reversal subsequently corrected in the Garden.

In the two and a half years he has gone unbeaten, Gavilan has cemented his claim to the welterweight title in six championship bouts, starting with the Bratton bout in May of 1951 which put him on top.

No one has been more active as a fighting champion than the Keed.

It is five years since the Cuban with the permanently arched eyebrows and his permanent quizzical look hit the big time. He had fought briefly in New York in 1946, but he came to New York to stay late in 1947. He had ten fights in and around New York in 1948. That was the year he first met Ray Robinson in the Yankee Stadium. It was ten rounds non-title, supposedly to establish whether Gavilan was strong enough to fight the lordly Sugar Ray for the title.

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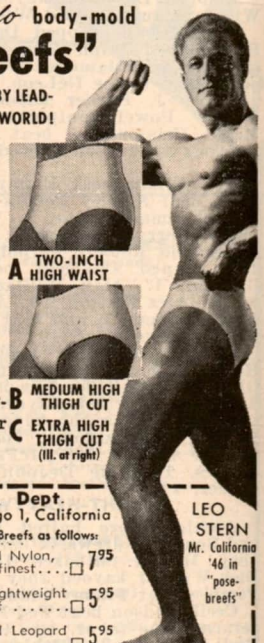

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RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 47)

lightweight and kayoed Transito Kid, 3. James Perry kayoed Willie Ceaser, 6. Al Sharp halted Frankie Jackson, 7.

Al Juergens outpointed Roger Trevino, 8. Roger then beat Rocky Romair, 6. Elmer Lakatos beat Nate Huskey, 8. Cortez Jackson drew with Boland Abrams, 8. Doug Kirby upset Santiago Esteban, 10. Marshall Clayton outpointed Charlie Smith, 10.

George Monroe beat Boland Abrams, 6. Silvio Roteglia edged out Karl Pinsdorf, 10. Tony Spano drew with Raul Prado, 6, but was halted by Ronnie Stribling, 8. Billy Murphy drew with Noel Paquette, 6. Benny Meeks beat Marvin Hickman, 6.

Manuel Renteria whipped Mickey Northup, 6. Houston Brown outpointed Aime Gauthier, 6, and drew with Ben Miloud, 10. Bobby Davis outfought Walter Johnson, 6. Des Shanley outwrestled Braxton Reed, 6. Reed then kayoed Dennis Avant, 2.

George Collins stopped Reggie Martina, 5. Billy Wagner beat Tommy Tibbs, 6. Stonewall Jackson beat Tommy Maddox, 6. Emilio Marconi trounced Virgilio Andressi, 8. Nelson Forman outfought Raul Prado, 6.

Joseph Janssens decisioned Julio Martins, 10. Bernie Dowd stopped Pat Mallane, 6. Bobby Chabot beat Al Duarte, 6, and Manuel Baptista, 6, kayoed Jimmy Wilkie, 5. Frankie Ryff outscored Don Bowman, 8.

Elis Ask announced retirement from ring after losing to Sauveur Chiocca, 10. Dixon Hoxey kayoed Maurice Boyd, 2. Johnny Butterworth kayoed Eddie Rawlins, 2, and Fred Bravo, 6. Chico Martinez defeated Rudy De Hoyos, 10.

Allan Tanner decisioned Billy Shaw, 10. Hank Mahlo beat Ricky McCullough, 8. Bobby Fenty defeated Charlie Slaughter, 6. Larry Mujica beat Chic Boucher, 10.

Lahouri Godih decisioned Gerard Laurent, 8, and Hanania Bohbot, 10. Madison Morgan beat Sammy Rodgers, 8. Mario Ciccarelli scored surprising knockout of Gaston Henriot, 2.

Graham Holmes decisioned Claude Fortin, 10, and Reggie Martina, 10. Manolo Garcia disposed of Andre Scotto, 4. Gene Spangler defeated Rocky Randell, 6. Louis Carrera finished Ray Souply, 1, but was beaten by Hoacine Khalfi, 10.

Chuchu Ruiz decisioned Gabriel Diaz, 10. Lucien Meraint repeated against Jacques Legendre by scoring knockout, 9. Enrique Esqueda stopped Jose Galicia, 8. Ziyaris Taki outboxed Ludwig Petri, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Willie Pep beat Jose Alvarez, 10. Percy Bassett kayoed French lightweight champion August Caulet, 5. Pat Marcune upset Lauro Salas, 10.

Gene Smith returned to action after a long layoff and kayoed Bobby English, 5, and outpointed Filberto Osario, 10. Corky Gonzales upset Glen Flanagan, 10.

Ray Coleman stopped Alfie Webster, 12. Teddy Davis decisioned Charlie Riley, 10. Charlie Tucker outfought Scottish champion Tommy Miller, 8.

Raul Solis stopped Genaro Serafin, 3. Serafin was also kayoed by Joel Gutierrez, 8. Harry Herbert defeated Alby Tissong, 10. Victor (Sonny) Leon kayoed Colorado Kid, 6.

Bill Bossio defeated Tony Say, 8. Say previously stopped Henri Houdelet, 4. Baby Ortiz beat Juan Leanos, 10. Lulu Perez outfought Leo LeBrun, 8. Jackie Turpin outfought Tommy Higgins, 12.

Miguel Berrios outhustled Henry Brown, 8. Humberto Carrillo won from Fidel Hernandez, 10. Gil Cardilli upset Jackie Blair, 10. Eddie McCormick drew with Rolly Blyce, 8.

Hector Garcia defeated Marcelo Vargas, 10. Bola Lawal edged out Dai Davis, 8. Pepe Montes halted Beto Couary, 7. Jimmy Cooper defeated Charlie McGarrity, 8, and kayoed Nat Divens, 1. Teo Serrano kayoed Mike Cruz, 7, and Baby Alvarez, 4.

Billy Ashcroft decisioned Chris Rafferty, 8. Don Webber kayoed Curtis Ennis, 3. Billy (Spider) Kelly kayoed Rufus Cobbson, 5. Ike Chestnut defeated Cecil Schoonmaker, 6. Mike Tocci beat Filberto Osario, 6, but was halted by Walter Johnson, 6.

Joey Gambino decisioned Johnny O'Brien, 12. Dave Rollins beat Jesse Underwood, 8. Vince Delgrado drew with Billy Evans, 6. Billy Lima kayoed Tony Olivas, 9, and lost to Art Montana, 10.

Jacques Bataille held to draw by Juan Alvarez, 10. Emile LaMarche outfought Steve Horvath, 6. Jose Bruno defeated Jimmy Ithia, 8, kayoed Pat Thomas, 1, and Jose Azuage, 6. Arthur Portley beat Nelson Forman, 6. Jesse Mongia defeated Billy Evans, 6, and Oscar Torres, 10.

French champion Ray Grassi whipped Roger Bruneau, 10. Jose Ramos beat Tony Amabile, 6. Sergio Caprari kayoed Andre Coschiera, 3. Moi Torres kayoed Joel Gutierrez, 8. Manuel Baptista outpointed Kenny Adams, 6.

Aldo Pravisani edged out Ali Tergou, 8. Pierre Carrara stopped Louis van Hoeck, 9. Jacques Dumesnil outfought Belgian champion Louis Cabo, 10. Gavino Furesi trimmed Fernand Giullo, 8.

Tony Villa drew with Jose Palcon, 10. Celso Del Rosario beat Oscar Feliciano, 6. Paulito Escarlan drew with Nestor Reyes, and Ben Escobar, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

North American title holder Henry (Pappy) Gault outpointed Buddy Baggett, 15, and kayoed Curtis Ennis, 4. Lucio Gonzalez won from Rogelio Saucedo on disqualification, 8.

Luis Castillo kayoed Zurdo Galvan, 3, and outpointed Tomas Castillo, 10. Hogan (Kid) Bassey kayoed Ken Lawrence, 5, and stopped Luis Romero, 8. Angeles Alberto beat Dommy Ursuwa, 10. Babe Garcia outpointed Mike Cruz, 10.

Billy Peacock beat Baby Moe Mario, 10. Johnny Haywood halted Tommy Icke, 8. Gregorio Medina kayoed Miguel Rodriguez, 8. Emilio De La Rosa won from Trini Ruiz, 10, and Humberto Carrillo, 10. Carrillo defeated Otilo Galvan, 10.

Jackie Butler won from Alex Sinclair, 6. Luis Villa defeated Angel Iglesias, 10, and Chebo de la Torre, 10. Fili Nava beat Marciano Bermudez, 10. Nat Brooks beat Don Webber, 6, and kayoed Dick Cassidy, 3. Cassidy kayoed Tommy Moore, 2.

Chico Villa beat Sammy Garcia, 6, and kayoed Rudy Abad, 3. Don Padillo kayoed Fernando Bastitas, 3. Baby Rivera drew with Aurelio Rivero, 10. Pedro Garcia decisioned Martin Morales, 10.

Casey Jones beat Tony Alvarez, 10. Tommy Vazquez kayoed Ardilla Lopez, 4, then was kayoed himself by Rogelio Saucedo, 4. Tony Grasso beat George Jacquet, 6.

Guy Bonin whipped Marcel Mathieu, 10. Sulo Seitola drew with Henning Jensen, 6. Georges Ionescu decisioned Jesus Rubio, 8. Flash Elorde kayoed Willie Brown, 4.

Emile Chemama awarded unpopular decision over flyweight Young Martin, 10. Chemema also outfought Swiss champion Caliostro Etter, 10.

Italian champion Gianni Zuddas polished off flyweight Ali Graichi, 2, and outpointed Andre Valignat, 10, after Valignant avenged previous defeat by whipping Louis Skena, 10. Skena came back to outpoint Bernard Celestini, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

British empire champion Jake Tuli outformer Scottish titleholder Vic Herman, 10. Tanny Campo outscored Tommy Umeda, 10.

Japanese Flyweight champion Speedy Akira won close decision from Al Chavez, 10. Alfredo Munoz kayoed Azul Kid, 2, and beat Vincente Ramirez, 4.

Raton Robles kayoed Lino Ramirez, 4, and outpointed Lucio Hidalgo, 6. Spanish champion Young Martin lost unpopular decision to bantamweight Emile Chemama, 10.

Ardilla Lopez was stopped by bantamweight Tommy Vazquez, 4. Mike Cruz kayoed Panchito Silva, 9. Ali Martucci outpointed Jose Ramon Delgado, 6.

Sapito Jimenez kayoed Mike Torres, 4. Eric Marsden easily defeated Andre Jasse, 8. Esteban Mendoza won from Lino Ramirez, 2.

Ali Graichi stopped by bantamweight Gianni Zuddas, 2. Roberto Espinoza halted Jesus Lara, 5. Piero Rollo outfought Stan Sobolak, 6.

Rene Cruz beat Raytranco Boy, 10. Baby Martinez kayoed Newsboy Brown, 3. Cunning Andy beat Rudy Alcantara, 6.

TELEVISION & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 25)

present titleholder; Abe Simon, who twice battled it out with Joe Louis; and Packey O'Gatty, whose bout with Frankie Burns was the first to be broadcast over radio, on July 2, 1921.

Jason Owens, who did some pro fighting as Deacon Owens, was the blow-by-blow commentator for the first two shows from Ridgewood Grove (ABC-TV, Tuesdays) and now Bob Finnegan has taken over the spot.

Chris Schankel of Indiana replaced Ted Husing, doing the commentary from the Eastern Parkway Arena (DuMont Network, Mondays) on March 9, when Husing became ill and had to be rushed to Georgetown University Hospital.

The First National Bank of Dallas sponsored the Golden Gloves tournament broadcasts on WFAA, Dallas, which originated from the Automobile Bldg., State Fair Grounds. Sportscasters were Ralph Widman and Howard Bogarte.

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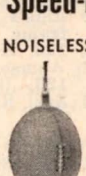

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The third television station in Havana, Cuba, CMBF-TV, has gone on the air. The new station is expected to go in heavily for sports with the showing of pro boxing and wrestling, amateur boxing, pro and amateur baseball, jai-lai and other sports controlled by the Amateur League.

WOR-TV suspended telecasts of the bout from Sunnyside Garden (New York) last month, with the contract being paid in full until its termination. The station is now picking up wrestling from Ridgewood Grove.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

THE following were the results of the fights held during February in La Laguna:

ARENA "OBRERO"—TORREON. — Mario Conde, 148, decisioned Domingo Hidalgo, 139, in ten. Rendon Soto, 146, deisioned Alfonso Flores, 141, in ten. Salvador Davila, 148, KO'd Gato Gonzalez, 139, in two rounds. Raton Robies, 114, outpointed Lucrio Hidalgo, 119, in six. Luis Vazquez, 121, decisioned Domingo Andrade, 123, in four.

ARENA "ROSITA" — TORREON. — Humberto (Hamlet) Carillo, weighing 123, scored his most important victory to date by easily outpointing Otilio Galvan, 119, flyweight champion of Mexico, in ten rounds. In the first star bout, also scheduled to go ten rounds, Tommy Vazquez, 118, scored a TKO over Alfredo (Ardilla) Lopez, 108, when the referee didn't allow Alfredo to answer the fourth frame bell. In other fights: Luis Munoz, 123, KO'd Ray Mejia, 126, in three; Ismael Alonso, 126, stopped Domingo Andrade, 123, in two; Alfredo Munoz, 110, TKO'd Azul Kid, 110, in two.

ARENA "OBRERO"—TORREON.—Salvador Mares, 132, drew with Cesar Saavedra, 128, in ten. Manuel Mendoza, 134, stopped Bobby Silva, 132, in the fourth. Pedro Pina, 132, KO'd Mike Rosales, 130, in six. Felipe Sosa, 121, decisioned Jesus Valenzuela, 123, in six. Lucio Hidalgo, 117, bested Mercy Luna, 115, in four.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

BOBBY BICKLE, Washburn University student, continued his professional boxing climb in the lightweight division during the past month by stopping the veteran, Johnny Longo, of Baltimore, Md., and decisioning Richard Lumpkin, of St. Louis, Mo.

On the American Legion's boxing card at Topeka, Kansas, promoted by Jimmie Nixon of Kansas City, Chief Alvin Williams, 175, Oklahoma City, Okla., kayoed George Blackstone, 180, Omaha, Neb., in the second round.

In the six-round semi-windup, Bobby Bickle, curley headed Irish youth, chalked up his fifth straight professional win by halting Johnny Longo of Baltimore, Md., in the third. In the four rounders, James Hairston, Kansas City featherweight, conceded ten pounds in subbing for stablemate Fernando Rivera and lost a booed decision to Earl Gordeau, undefeated St. Louis boxing master. Don Smith, 141, Wichita, Kan., nodded Joey Henningsen, 147, St. Louis in four. Sgt. Willie Jones, 130, boxing instructor at Forbes Air Base Topeka got off the floor in the first round to nose out a close decision over Sonny Jenkins, hard-hitting St. Louis lightweight.

Send boxing news to Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kansas.

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

"WHEN is a champion not a champion" is the question doing the rounds here right now since Capetwon's Eddie Thomas impressively put the skids under welterweight kingpin Pat Patrick. The confusion is that while the Cape Boxing Board of Control recognized this as a title bout, the Natal and Transvaal Boards refused recognition.

So the Cape says Thomas is champion, Thomas says the same, and joining in the chorus Patrick declares he lost his crown. But Natal and Transvaal say Patrick is still champion.

Thomas, a good-looking 21-year-old beat Patrick easily, scoring the knockout with a perfect right to the chin in the third.

Belgian Marcel Lips gave a good display to stop Mike Slabbert in the sixth of a welterweight bout. A good new prospect in the paid ranks, batamweight Jackie O'Connor, boxed well to beat Ken Serafin in four rounds. Light-heavy Stan Lotriet beat Tienie Viljoen inside one round whilst featherweight Matty Raaff stopped Roy Louw in the third.

The critics who said Natal welterweight champion Peter Galleymore was over the hill received a hearty jar when the nuggety Durban fighter turned in a highly convincing performance to knock out Chris Jansen in four rounds of a one-sided go in the Durban City Hall.

In closing, note my new address is 48 Anerley Road, Morningside, Dorban. Bye Now!

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND
By BRIAN F O'BRIEN

IN a fifteen-rounder fit to rank with the thrillers of the past, Frank Wilson (Greytown) upset the experts by lifting the New Zealand lightweight championship from Sid Stevens (Hastings) in an open-air bout at Petone.

Wilson drew on his tremendous stamina and durability in between rounds, and effected such a remarkable recovery in the face of Stevens' tigerish thirteenth-round attack that he actually finished the fight the stronger.

"Bluey" Allen, New Zealand amateur heavyweight champion in 1951 and 1952, made his entry into cash boxing a successful one by stopping the portly Australian veteran, Henry Bowers, in 2:45 of the first round. Allen, at 209, to Bowers' 200, stripped in great shape. The 6 ft. 5 in. ex-Liverpool (England) redhead had little to do against a half-fit opponent.

The former national amateur light-welter titleholder, southpaw Barry Brown (Dannevirke), took a ten-round decision from the Auckland Maori, Tommy Rudolph.

It isn't often that a fighter has the opportunity of fighting for two national championships within eight days, but such is the fortunate lot of Ross Sadler, 150-pounder from Waimate and one-time amateur welter titleholder. Eight days after Sadler met Jack O'Leary for the vacant New Zealand middleweight title, he shed a few pounds and tackled Ken Anderson for the also vacant welter crown. Sadler and Anderson met several times as amateurs with honors even, but Anderson has won their only professional clash to date.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

JAMES PERRY, 134½, knocked out Willie Caesar, 133¼, in the sixth round in the main event billing of a fight card held at the Civic Auditorium on February 24. The fight was promoted by Ralph Yempuku and drew 1,652 fans for a gross gate of $2,266.45.

Except for the third when Caesar landed a couple of good rights to the jaw to carry the round, the fight was dominated by Perry, whose aggressive tactics had his opponent on the defensive most of the time. Perry not only hit with more authority, he landed more punches and came out on top in nearly every exchange.

After a mild first round, the fight became more intense in the second when Caesar tried to open up.

Caesar boxed well in the third, stayed away and won the round but in the next Perry again found the range and won it by landing the more telling blows.

In the fifth Caesar made the mistake of trying to slug it out with Perry. Spurred on by his success of being able to land his right without a return, he became too sure of himself and near the end of the round Perry hit back with a right to the midsection and Caesar crumpled to the floor. The bell stopped the count at six.

Caesar seemed well recovered in the sixth but again he erred when he tried to carry the fight to the confident Perry who landed two lefts and a right and the fight was over.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

ARMAND SAVOIE, Canadian lightweight king, took a long step up the fistic ladder when he scored a split decision over New York's Jimmy Carter, world lightweight king, in a non-title ten rounder at the Montreal Forum before 5,698 fans who paid to the tune of $17,140.50. It was a close fight and a good one, particularly in the last two rounds when Savoie cut loose savagely with both hands to batter Carter heartily while the fans went wild. Savoie scaled 138¾ to Carter's 136¼.

Judges Johnny Gow and Rene Ouimet scored it 5 4–1 for Savoie while Judge Leon Germain gave it to Carter by the same margin. Many were of the opinion that Carter had been bilked by a hometown decision. However, to tell the truth, Savoie's terrific finish gave him the last two rounds by wide margins.

Bryant Kelly, 143, Niagara Falls Irishman, survived an automatic eight-count in the fourth and came on strongly to outwallop Pat Manzi, 145, in the eight-round semi-final. It was sweet revenge for Kelly as Manzi had scored a surprise win over him on a previous card. Reggie Chartrand, 147, Montreal, avenged the only blemish on his record, though it was of the hollow variety, when Barry Allison, 147½, Westover, Mass., was forced to cease fire in the third round. Ref Bobby Leitham waved him to his corner when he noticed Allison was unable to use his right hand.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

WE have always been a booster of TV—saying it is developing new fans. It proved it recently in two Detroit shows promoted by Julius Piazza who did a couple of $17,000 houses with "babies" developed on his TV week-end shows, Tommy Leedle and Pat Lowry. Lowry, managed by Franky Gerrard of Toledo, stopped Leedle in both bouts.

My weekly boxing letter at $10 per year is rolling as is the 1953 Promoters and Managers Guide, $1 per copy. . . . You can get either of these services from this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

ST. PAUL AUDITORIUM.—One of the best main events around the Twin Cities for some time featured Jackie Graves of Austin, Minn., and Corky Gonzales, Denver, in a scheduled ten rounder. The action was swift. Graves was doing very good until he ran into a stiff right-hand punch in the third round and the referee stopped the fight after the third knockdown. Graves weighed 127 and Gonzales, 128.

In the semi-windup, Joe Stepka, St. Paul, 206, won the decision over Milt Bowman, St. Louis, in a six rounder. Bowman weighed 196. Emil Evans, 144, St. Paul, won the decision over Clint McDade, Ann Arbor, Mich., 145, in six rounds. Vic Creelman, 136, Minneapolis, defeated Bill Foster, Duluth, 135.

Billy Pinkus, Winnipeg, 144, won by a technical knockout over Joe Robinson, 148, of Benton Harbor, Mich., in the sixth round. Ralph Alvares, St. Paul, 146, won the decision over Billy Gillespie, Ann Arbor, Mich., 146, in four rounds.

The only professional gymnasium operating in the Twin Cities is in St. Paul, run by Emmett Weller, and his boys are in demand all over the Twin Cities and the Northwest.

TORONTO and MARITIMES, CANADA
By C. Steele

TORONTO—Arthur King, British Empire lightweight champion, resuming action after a five months layoff for the removal of scar tissue, scored a unanimous ten-round decision over Allan McFater (lightweights).

Billy Fifield, Canadian middleweight contender, folded up Tex McEwan of Niagara Falls with a smoking left hook, winning via third round TKO.

Scheduled for six, Bobby Rivers was awarded a second round TKO (cut eye) over Ricardo King, middleweights.

George Armstrong shaded Aime Gauthier in six rounds, welters, and the curtain raiser saw Johnny O'Sullivan decision Steve Howath in a four-round featherweight fight.

Canadian promoters in the major sports could give boxing a terrific uplift with an elimination tournament, consisting of George Dunn, Armand Savoie and Arthur King, with the ultimate objective of the winner in with Jimmy Carter in a twelve-round title bout on Canadian soil.

All for this month, Box 107, Sydney, N.S.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

JOHNNY WILLIAMS, British Empire heavyweight champion, came to the end of his chances as a world titleholder contender when he was knocked out by Heinz Neuhaus at Dortmund, Germany, in the ninth round at the Westfalen Halle after looking like a sure winner through most of the fight. I gave him four of the nine rounds. His piston-like jabs kept the German busy warding them off but Neuhaus, who had fought a draw with Williams back in 1951, has improved considerably and showed it in this fight in which he was fast and his bull-like rushes prevented his British opponent from doing his best.

Williams brought blood from Neuhaus' nose in the first round. The fight was one of the best seen in Germany in many years and was well attended. It ended with Williams caught with a half swing, half cross to the face. He was put down in a sitting position in Neuhaus' corner and Referee Otto Nispel held Neuhaus off while counting over the Britisher. Williams was dazed as he got to his feet at seven, but the referee figured that Williams was in no condition to continue and kept up the count to ten to end the affair.

Williams never boxed better than he did against the German and his defeat was a complete surprise. He was cut under the right eye in heat two.

Freddie Mills handled Williams in the corner with Ted Broadrib, just over his illness, aiding. Jorgen Jorgensen of Denmark, European lightweight champion, lost his standing in world rating when he was defeated by Werner Handtke, Germany's light and welterweight king in a good scrap. Other results follow:

Jorgen Johansen (Denmark), European lightweight champion, was outpointed by Werner Handtke (Berlin), Germany's light and welterweight titleholder over eight rounds.

Werner Wiegand, heavyweight champion of Luxembourg, shared points with the ex-amateur heavy champion, Hugo Salfeld (Recklinghausen) over eight threes.

Gunter Sladsky (Dorsten), a promising light-heavy and ex-light-heavy amateur champion, stopped Lucien Chebaut (France) in four rounds.

Gerhard Wenzel (Bochun) outpointed Mathias Luyten (Rheinhausen) in a middleweight contest over six rounds.

Toni Gruber (Stuttgart) outscored Hans Obermaier (Berlin) in a four-round light-heavy affair.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

FEDERICO (STRING BEAN) PLUMMER has returned to fistic wars. Since the night of August 24, 1952, when he suffered a broken jaw by the fists of Philadelphia Percy Bassett, he has been on the country farm of his manager, Carlos Eleta, owner of the Arena Colon.

In the Panama city's National Gymnasium, Federico Plummer got up off the floor in round two. After a knockdown by Transito Kid, and in round three sent out a barrage of lefts and rights to finish Transito. The referee halted the encounter in favor of Plummer. Both lads were full-fledged lightweights at 134½ pounds.

In the semi-final Melvin Bourne, junior featherweight, slowed up Panama's Black Sambo, Beau-Jack II, to a walk, and grabbed the decision of the judges. (Beau-Jack II was not at his best.)

Horacio Otis of Panama, weighing 128½, beat Colon's Joe Sande, 129½.

Victor Asprilla, 115, dished out so much gloves to Kid Gavilan II, 117, that the young hawk failed to answer the fourth bell.

The gymnasium was fairly well packed. Fans paid close to $1,000 to witness the "Plummer" comeback.

Colon's idol is Isidro Martinez, promising featherweight.

FROM BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

HERE are the latest reports of fights in Buenos Aires:

Lomas Park.—A huge gathering saw Ricardo Gonzalito, 130, defeat Francisco Martinez. On the same night, "Espinaca" (Spinach) Pons, 150, outpointed Eduardo Alabel, 152.

Luna Park.—"Cucusa" Bruno, 126, TKO'd Jose Azuaga, 130, in the sixth.

La Plata.—José Santiago, 159, kayoed Juan C. Zalazar, 162, in five.

Rosario.—Eduardo Lausse, 159, stopped Aquiles Gregorutti, 155, in three.

Luna Park.—Ricardo Gonzalito, 130, KO'd Hector Gonzalez, 132, in the sixth round.

Luna Park.—José Santiago, 159, halted Antonio Momez, 164, in four. With this bout Santiago scored his twenty-fourth straight win.

Luna Park.—"Tiger" Jose M. Gatica, 140, KO'd Roberto Dominguez, 142, in five rounds.

Luna Park.—Rafael Azuaga, 137, fought a spirited draw with Jose Gozza, 132; nevertheless Azuaga was the better man.

Lomas Park.—Atilio Caraune, 175, with a good hook to the liver, KO'd Eduardo Arabel in the third.

Luna Park.—Antonio Cuevas, 155, and Antonio Diaz, 156, drew in a well-disputed fight.

Bania Blanca.—Former Spanish lightweight champ, Jose M. Valdez, 146, outpointed Adolfo Igriega, 148.

Mar del Plata.—Pedro Graciano, 162, in a very fine performance, defeated Miguel Luchessi, 165.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

FOR the first time in the history of Philippine boxing, main event fighters failed to make an appearance when Lim Kee Chan, flyweight champion of Singapore and Little Paras, light and welter champ of the same place, after weighing in, kept away from the Coliseum where they were booked, due to a misunderstanding with the promoter. Their complaint was that the promoter had failed to meet them at the airport. Willie Brown substituted for Chan and was stopped by Flash Elorde in the fourth. Rocky Montano substituted for Paras and was halted by Tommy Lerma in the sixth. Tanny Campo, flyweight champ of the Philippines, easily outpointed Yukito Tommy Umeda in ten rounds.

Star Matnog, 131, from Mindanao, badly outpointed Rocky Montano, 130, in ten-round main event at the New Olympic Stadium, a Promoter C. V. Nazario, Jr., presentation. Montano was the aggressor of the night but found himself always on the receiving end.

Tony Villa, 126, and conqueror of Kid Gonora and undefeated champion of the 91st CAC, U. S. Army, fought to a draw with Jose Palcon, 126, of Cuyapo, Nueva Ecija, at the Bonuan Blue Beach Square Garden of Dagupan City. Baby Rosenberg, 118, drew with Tony Candelia, 118, of Pangasinan. Rush Benny, 112, of Cavite, was knocked out in the first round by Rocky Cansino, of Dagupan. Laddy Garcia, 110, of Baguio, outpointed Young Uson, 112, of Dagupan, in four. Larry Pancho, 112, of Manila, drew with Emily Boy, 110, of Dagupan in four rounds. Young Remy, 114, of Rosales, also drew with Juanito Geminiano, 115, of Dagupan, in the four-round curtain raiser.

All boxers interested to fight in the Philippines can contact me at 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manila, Philippines.

BOXING IN VENEZUELA
By William Albert

CARACAS.—At the Nuevo Circo on a card promoted by Miguel Cioffi, Luis Barreto, 135, won a split decision over Ruben Diaz, 135, in a bout for the lightweight title. The new champion for seven rounds was the master of the situation. He outboxed and outmaneuvered his valiant opponent. The decision was unanimous.

In a ten-round semi-final, Wilfredo Miró, 156, defeated Jose Alberto Diaz, 156. The fans protested the opinion of the two judges and the referee. Miró is a veteran welterweight of Cuba. Ali Martucci, brilliant flyweight prospect, outpointed Jose Ramon Delgado, six. Clinton Jones, 152, won technical over Pedro Machado, 154, three. Enrique Bidau, 126, defeated Jose Solorzano, 126, in four rounds.

On December 22 and February 12, our featherweight champion, Victor (Sonny León, continued his brilliant career winning two fights. In Caracas he scored a ten-rounds decision over the Dominican flyweight, Jose Quesada, and in Maracaibo City he stopped Colorado Kid of Aruba in the six. Leon scored three knockdowns in the sixth.

OTHER RESULTS—Eloy Pacheco, lightweight, drew with Juan Lopez, eight. Ismael España kayoed Milos Lasarevic, five.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

RESULTS of fights during February, all at the Arena Coliseo, were:

Enrique Esqueda, 134, stopped Jose Galicia, 132, in eight. Teo Serrano, 121, stopped Mike Cruz, 114, in seven.

Manuel Rivera, 136, national lightweight champion, outpointed Conrado Castañon, 135, in 10. The match was not for the title. Pepe Montes, 123, stopped Beto Couary, 122, in seven.

Vicente Iglesias, 148, outpointed Jorge Castro, 148, in ten. Gregorio Medina, 118, stopped Miguel Rodriguez, 117, in eight.

Luis Castillo, 121, outpointed Tomas Castillo, 127, in ten. Enrique Gomez, 136, outpointed Rafael Hadad, 134, in ten.

Luis Villa, 120, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 116, former national bantamweight champion, in ten. Teo Serrano, 122, stopped Baby Alvarez, 122, in four.

Chucho Ruiz, 135, outpointed Gabriel Diaz, 132, in ten. Moi Torres, 125, stopped Joel Gutierrez, 125, in eight.

Address the writer: Hudson 28–11, Cuauhtemoc, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

AUSTRIAN BOXING NEWS
By Leo Vollnhofer

HAMBURG, GERMANY—Karl Ameisbichler, Austrian cruiser hopeful, suffered an undeserved setback when he was declared loser on points after four rounds against experienced Hans Strelecky of Germany. Ameisbichler was the aggressor throughout.

Hans Strelecky beat Karl Ameisbichler on points after four rounds.

Kurt Schiegl, Austria's heavyweight champion, after unsuccessfully trying to get out of his contract that binds him to his manager Alfred Pauser, announced his retirement. The Austrian board declared the heavy crown vacant.

Unfortunately, the second eye operation on Joe Weidin was not successful and the former European heavyweight champ must undergo another operation early in March. Some reporters used this unhappy termination of Weidin's career to attack the sport as a whole. Especially in Germany boxing is attacked almost by all and everyone mostly following a series of articles by Connie Rux' wife Ada in a German weekly in which she accused the former manager of Rux, Bruno Mueller, that he had promised to Connie that the bouts against Gene (Tiger) Jones and Karel Sys had been fixed. There is a movement on foot to abolish boxing both in Germany and in Belgium.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

FEBRUARY 22 marked the latest and final of Jack Berry's fistic productions. Louis Lawrence, Vancouver, 155¼, making his first main event start in Vancouver, outclassed Cisco Saenz, Phoenix, 152½, for nine rounds. Saenz developed a bad cut in the ninth round and the commission doctor stopped the contest during the rest period.

The fight of the night was the semi-final between Johnny Salkeld, Calgary, 144¾, and Chuck Putney, Boise, 148½. Putney displayed great courage in the face of heavy bombardment from his heavier punching rival, and it was only through this display that he was able to last until the sixth.

Len Kupchak, Vancouver, 143½, took the measure of Bobby Mills, Portland, 146½, in the second round. Kupchak appeared a little over-anxious to score his knockout but experience will overcome this.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

WHEN Stadiums Ltd. imported Englishman Frank Johnson, they brought out a tartar. The British lightweight champion battled the Australian 135-pound king, Frank Flannery, for the vacant British Empire lightweight title, and it was a two-man war. In the struggle, Flannery was floored eight times and on seven of those occasions he flew back to jelly the British champion's legs.

But in the tenth round the referee stopped it to save Flannery. He was at the end of his tether. The fight was voted as the best seen in Melbourne in many years.

In an upset, George Barnes was easily outpointed by West Indian Ivor Germaine in Melbourne. George hurt his hand, but that had no bearing on the verdict. The southpaw stance of Germaine worried Barnes.

Len Dittmar has retired as welter champion of Australia. Len boxed very badly in his last contest and his decision to forego boxing was wise. Bernie Hall and George Kapeen have been matched for the vacant crown. These two have met on several occasions with the honors going to Bernie, although George won at their last meeting by a KO. However, Hall should win this time.

Melbourne seems to be leading the field this year for thrilling contests. Victorian Pran Mikus and Englishman Al Wilburn fought a savage draw over the twelve-round route.

Number one lightweight contender for the Australian title, Pat Ford, made short work of Englishman Ray Fitton in Melbourne, by scoring a five-round KO. Ford went through last year with a 100% KO record, numbering among his victims six of Australia's best lightweights and an Englishman, Eric Boon. His contest with Fitton was his first for 1953. Pat is still crude, but he has a powerful punch, a fighting heart and he is tough.

Leichhardt Stadium staged an Australian title bout during the month. It was for the bantam crown, relinquished by Jimmy Carruthers after he won the world title. Young Regan, trained by the former master boxer, Jack Carroll, won the championship when he KO'd Kev James in twelve rounds.

In Brisbane, Queensland bantam champion, Bobby Sinn, knocked out Queensland feather king, Col Douglas, to take his title. These two have met three times for a win each and a draw.

Also in Brisbane, Alan Landers KO'd Cec Emmons in three rounds, thus proving he is the better man. These two fought last November and the bout ended unsatisfactorily with Landers being disqualified in the sixth round. Landers is now the fourth ranking contender for the Australian flyweight title.

Sydney Stadium staged a country night during the month. Country feather, former amateur champion, Tony Fisher, made an impressive pro debut when he KO'd Alan Ritchie in twelve rounds, but Pat Farrell, also from the country city of Orange, found Leo Brennan hit too hard in the other twelve rounder in which Leo stopped his man in the ninth round.

Brennan then journeyed north to Brisbane where he put the skids under Al Lawrence, Queensland welter king, in five rounds.

Brennan is trained by popular and very capable Bill Lawrence (not related to Al).

Sydney Stadium saw the upset of the year when middleweight champion Al Bourke, was outpointed by Alfie Sands. Alfie must be given credit for his victory; he has improved out of sight, but Bourke was away below form. It was a non-title affair. Sands gets his chance in a title bout soon, but I select Bourke to keep his crown.

Bill Larrigo knocked out Jimmy Reeves in two rounds in Newcastle, but it did not add to his reputation. Reeves has had it so far as boxing is concerned. Larrigo is not keen on training. He has all the natural ability to become a champion.

Irish migrant Joe McEntee made his Sydney debut against another migrant, Englishman Arthur Kelly, and showed patience and a punch. Kelly has been here for some time and is a rated lightweight. He was all over the Irishman like a rash, but Joe waited until the tenth round, then spilled Kelly on the floor. Arthur did not know what hit him. The bell saved him, but not for long. McEntee got him next round. Bill Lawrence handles McEntee.

At Leichhardt, featherweights Ray Coleman and Ken Wenman met for the third time and for the third time there was a brawl. These boys don't like one another. The referee disqualified both in the eighth for rough tactics.

Coleman outpointed Vin Woods at Wagga the night before the Wenman affair. A fortnight later he engaged Ron Varcoe at Leichhardt and the decision was a draw. Ray is slipping badly, although Ron is an improving boxer.

George Johnns, welter champion of Australia in 1902, died last month at the age of 77. I never saw him box as he was away before my time, but I believe he was one of the best.

This writer can be reached at 24 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, N.S.W., Australia.

CAROLINAS AND GEORGIA
By Robert G. Miller

THE tempo of boxing in the Carolinas and Georgia is rapidly reaching record pitch with even more shows being staged than in the adjacent traditional boxing state of Florida.

One seven-day schedule, which fighters and fans alike pray will be typical of activity for the remainder of the season, saw fights being staged in Aiken on Thursday night, Gastonia on Friday, Asheville and Columbus on Monday and Spartanburg and Aiken the following Thursday nights.

The 1952 Far East light-heavyweight champion, Claude Chapman of Augusta, made his debut into professionalism in a classy but losing style on the February 27 card in Aiken. Chapman dropped a close decision to the lighter, but much faster Rocky Hudson.

In the main-eventer Charlie Ferguson scored the only knockout of the night as he stopped Doc Denaux of Charlotte and New England in 1 :25 of the fifth round.

Sharing the semi-final with Hudson and Chapman were Johnny Miles of High Point College, High Point, and Gerald Hester of Spartanburg. Miles, who found several soft spots on the canvas while fighting in Wilmington, lost a decision.

Results of the preliminaries: Jesse Woodward, 100, Augusta, decisioned Young Ray Robinson, 90, Aiken; Gene Mann, 157, North Augusta, decisioned Jimmy Cobb, 153, Langley; Jimmy Gibson, 115, Graniteville, decisioned Lake Cato, 125, Graniteville; Dale Payton, 105, Oak Ridge, Tenn., decisioned Irish Jerry O'Quinn, Aiken; and Alex Cummings, 155, Augusta, and the Tornado Kid, 153, Augusta, fought to a draw.

Big Bill Wilson, who claims the Southern heavyweight championship, journeyed from Aiken to Gastonia to perform the same task that he accomplished last summer in Augusta—knockout Hal Neely, an ex-Marine who has aspirations of fighting, but that's all.

Bill Woods, 163, of Shelby, scored a fifth-round technical knockout over Ronald Treadway, 167, Charlotte, in the first of three six-rounders. Snooks Howard of Charlotte, looking sharp at 140 pounds, also won a fifth round TKO. Howard, an experienced pug who has been in the ring for 13 years, copped his win over Dave Lockabee, 135, Charlotte, when Referee Raeford Hoover stopped the fight. Referee Hoover's action was prompted after the 1941 triple-Golden Glove champion had floored Lockabee twice.

Willie Woods annexed another knockout to his lengthening victory log when he clobbered Gary Farmer of Spartanburg in the third. Preliminary results: Kid Brown and Jessie Woodward, both from Augusta, draw; Truman Page decisioned Fred Thurmond, both from Graniteville; Jimmy Gibson TKO'd Lonnie Abshire, and Dale Payton, Oak Ridge, Tenn., TKO'd Johnny Lambert, Aiken.

Unfortunately, such queen cities as Charlotte and Kannapolis are embalming the sport because boxing officials are seeking such large percentages for use of auditoriums. Charlotte, once a great professional boxing town, has quietly faded away in the last couple of years. The only boxing being reeled off in the Charlotte Armory, a spacious and ideal arena, is amateur boxing and even that apparently is limited to the Carolinas Golden Gloves.

Kannapolis, the largest unincorporated town in the world, evidently has marked the game off the sporting list.

The biggest name appearing in the tri-states is that of Pappy Gault, but the greatest and most evenly matched battles have ended with middleweights Eddie Green and Rocky Hudson winning the sincere admiration of ardent boxing fans.

The North American bantamweight champion has left three lame ducks in his wake while fighting locally. Johnny Arduini of Washington, where Gault's manager is a waiter in a restaurant, was kayoed in the fifth chukker of a scheduled ten rounder before a hometown crowd of 1,500 in Spartanburg.

Buddy Baggett, a onetime Texas champ who made an unimpressive showing against Willie Pep in Aiken last summer, was flown into Spartanburg for Gault. And, as expected, it wasn't much of a contest. Roanoke promoters scheduled the same twosome in Virginia, February 23, and Gault took a lopsided fifteen round "title bout." It was his second defense of the title that he won five months prior.

Moving southward Pappy was scheduled in Asheville with a fighter comparatively unknown in the pro world. Again he exhibited finesse that sparkled brilliantly against the unknown, but it's doubtful that it would glow against a fighter of his own calibre or near his calibre. The Spartan, whose eyes are glued on the world title that Jimmy Carruthers holds, won an easy four-round knockout over Curtis Ennis of Durham.

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NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND.—Gene Takach, of Trenton, the State lightweight champion has entered the Army and is stationed in Alabama. John McBride, Bayonne middleweight, has also been called to the colors. Georgie Goldberg, the former Zoning Commissioner of Irvington, does a great job each week as the timer at the Boxing and Wrestling shows at Newark's Laurel Garden.

The Newark A. C. Golden Glove tourney was a hugh success and Newark will have one of the strongest teams in the Eastern finals. The champions are: 112 lbs.—Novice, Eugene Fosmire, Mine Hill; Open, Bayard Quinton, Camp Kilmer. 118 lbs.—Novice, Norman Hutchinson, Trenton; Open, John Herring, Newark. 126 lbs.—Novice, Donald Givens, Elizabeth; Open, James Harvey, Camp Kilmer. 135 lbs.—Novice, Alfred Certisimo, Newark; Open, Eddie Gadson, Camp Kilmer. 147 lbs.—James Orr, Newark; Open, Vincenzo DiModica, Bloomfield. 160 lbs.—Novice, Edward Simmons, Asbury Park; Open, William Ford, Newark. 175 lbs.—Novice, Carl Edwards, Red Bank; Open, Harold Carter, Elizabeth. Heavyweights — Novice, George Williams, New Brunswick; Open, Gene Algood, Newark. The Newark PAL won the team title, and John Herring who last year was 118 lbs. Novice champion won the John B. Kennan Trophy as the outstanding boxer. Harold Carter who lost to Floyd Patterson in the Eastern finals last year repeated as 175 lb. titleholder. Quinton, Gadson and Harvey, the three winners from Camp Kilmer, are all vets of Korea.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH.—Gary Garofola, hard-punching Jersey City light-heavyweight who has lost only once in seven fights.

RESULTS OF THE MONTH.—Columbia Park, North Bergen: Before a crowd of better then 1,800 people Des Shanley "the Wild Irishman" from Jersy City wrestled and bulled his way to a six-round win over Braxton Reed, 134, Harlem. Des scaled 137. Danny Rubino, 149, Hoboken, outscored Willie Sydnor, 146, Tuckerhoe, N. Y., 6; Steve Cermak, 166, Jersey City, kayoed Ben Johnson, 169, N.Y.C., 2:14 of the first; Gary Garofola, 168, Jersey City, kayoed Paul Frank, 167, Jersey City, 2:09 of the first; Joe Weinbrecht, 182, Secaucus, kayoed Sammy Smith, 179, Brooklyn, 1:50 of the third; Frankie Sapone, 132, Jersey City, outpointed Johnny Long, 136, Elizabeth, 4, and George Patunis, 122, Bayonne, defeated Baby Beau Jack, 122, Bronx, 4. In a special bout Andy Dinnetti and Bobby Biolisi, a pair of wild swinging fifty-four pounders from the Rahway P.A.L., boxed three rounds.

LAUREL GARDENS.—Newark: Pete Adams, 151, Newark, scored the year's biggest local upset when he floored Jay Anderson, 148, Philadelphia, in the fourth and went on to win an eight-round decision in a hard-fought battle. It was Jay's first loss in 27 fights. Elmo Lincoln, 176, Newark, won over Bob Isler, 172, N.Y.C., 6; Ronnie Williams, 146, Newark, halted Frankie Van, Jr., 147, Bayonne, 3; Larry Crawley, 138, Plainfield, beat Bud Barrett, 135, Philadelphia, 4; and Beau Garnett, 147, Garfield, kayoed Vinnie Roberts, 145, Newark, 1.

Sampson Powell, 160, Detroit, scored four knockdowns on route to a four-round kayo over LeRoy Coleman, 159, Lodi. Walter Johnson making his second pro start turned in a big upset by stopping Mike Tocci, 125, Jersey City, in the sixth. Walter, from Paterson, scaled 128. Gary Garofola, 168, Jersey City, defeated Sid Barry, 162, Paterson, 4. Luth McDermott, 183, Paterson, kayoed Rudy Olson, 179, Brooklyn, 1; and Don McAteer, 160, Paterson, decisioned Don Miller, 157, Brooklyn, 4.

It was a big night with all of Newark's leading political and business figures turning out along with the members of the fistic frade. They saw a very good show that had action and laughs, the laughs were supplied by the comedy bout between Lew Greenberg and Bill Miller of Newark. Chang Collura, a former star featherweight of a decade ago, was the referee. The action came from the seven bout card.

In the main event Roger Muriel, 162, Elizabeth, made his first start since being discharged from the Army and won easily over Walter Cunningham, 173, Newark, six; Joe Serafini, 155, Newark, outfought Ross Johnson, 162, Newark, six; Walter Johnson, 130, Paterson, won five out of six rounds from southpaw Bobby Davis, 131, Newark, and still lost the nod. Ray Collins, 145, Newark, stopped Joe Rocco, 155, Newark, three; Tim Jones, 157, Plainfield, slugged to a draw with Sid Barry, 161, Paterson, four. Larry Crawley, 140, Plainfield, outpointed Danny Roberts, 142, Newark, four; Bernie Gatea, 134, Trenton, outscored Johnny Long, 137, Elizabeth, four. In a special exhibition, Tippy Larkin, Garfield, who was trained by O'Connor, boxed three rounds with Tony Ryles, Paterson.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

PROFESSIONAL boxing seems to be at a standstill in Scranton and nearby cities, but the grunt and groan boys are doing excellent, with Promoter Hank Stezar doing turnaway business in all his shows at Town Hall. In his first show in February, a crowd of 2,091 paying fans roundly applauded the efforts of top-notch TV stars Verne Gagne and Billy Melby in a half-hour match, which went to Gagne in best out of three falls.

Jack Dillon, a rough customer, had to get a police escort to his dressing quarters after his bout with Wally Dern of New Orleans. Dillon was disqualified by the referee for illegal tactics. Each had a fall before the climax.

John Heldeman and Fitz Von Wallick opened the show by going 30 minutes to a draw decision. The net gate was $2,743.85.

Five knockouts featured the amateur boxing show at the South Main Street Armory, Wilkes-Barre, in the second show of the season promoted by Roy Hatcher, who is doing his best to keep the sport alive. The thrilling card was topped by a five-round middleweight bout between Charley (Kid) O'Brien and Jim O'Day with O'Day winning a close decision. More than 900 fans witnessed the bill.

Neil Miller, former pro welterweight, made his debut as a referee and handled the first two bouts in fine fashion. Johnny Kelly finished the officiating for the other seven bouts. Dave Parritz, an old standby in the amateurs, and Tony Perugino were the judges.

Ed Morrissey, Nanticocke, scored a TKO over Conrad Sampson, St. Michael's Industrial School, in 45 seconds of the second round in a 135-pound clash.

George Hadvance, Disabled American Veterans Club, won a split decision over Bill Schnapp, St. Michael's, in a close 126-pound bout. Ed Barthold, St. Michael's won, over Ray Wilson, Suplee's Boys Club, in a 135-pound battle. Charles Rothenbecker, DVA, scored a TKO in 1:55 of the first round over Bill Fleming of the Wilkes-Barre Athletic Club.

In the other five-rounder Phil Gilroy, Suplee's, scored a TKO over John Godson, Philadelphia, in 10 seconds of the fourth. Ed Morrisy, Newport AC, scored a TKO over David Conlan, Carbondale A.C. in 55 seconds of the first round. Billy Davis, Carbondale A.C., scored a TKO in 43 seconds of the initial stanza over Clyde Hutchins, St. Michael's.

Cliff Bailey, St. Michaels, made it two in a row over Carl Roccograndi. Ed Barthold, St. Michael's, defeated Gerry French. Jack Murphy scored a win over Salvatore Diaz and Charles Morrisey, Newport A.C., won over Bud Rothenbecker, DAV.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

BOXING activity throughout the month was curtailed because of the holidays, as it may be observed by the number of shows staged. Instead of nine, there were only five. The results were as given below:

Raul Solis, 127, stopped Genaro Serafin, 121, in three. Babe Garcia, 117, outpointed Mike Cruz, 116, in ten.

Gabriel Barrangan, 148, outpointed Vicente Iglesias, 145, in ten. Enrique Gomez, 139, stopped Arturo Cardenas, 140, in five.

Emilio de la Rosa, 117, outpointed Trini Ruiz, 120, in ten. Luis Villa, 115, outpointed Angel Iglesias, 118, in ten.

Luis Castillo, 119, stopped Zurdo Galvan, 119, in three. Galvan is the national flyweight champion and fought Castillo to see who would be the challenger for the bantamweight belt now on the waist of Edel Ojeda. Joel Gutierrez, 124, stopped Genaro Serafin, 121, in eight.

Chico Martinez, 130, outpointed Rudy de Hoyos, 130, in ten. Pedro Garcia, 120, outpointed Martin Morales, 120, in ten.

Address the writer: Selsso Tiborro, Hudson 28–11, Cuauhtemoc, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

WHILE Continental middleweights are still recovering from the way Ray Robinson rubbed their noses in the dust a couple of seasons ago, another one-man tidal wave washed up on the shores of the featherweight division, in the person of Percy Bassett. Bassett kayoed Famechon and Caulet and gave an exhibition at Lille. He is immensely popular in France, where most Negro Americans can hit the jackpot if they have the know-how.

Heinz Neuhaus settled the hash of Johnny Williams by icing the Taffy in nine. Johansen was victim of a poor decision on the same show, against Handtke. Two other good heavies, Jose Gonzales of Spain and Ingemar Johansson of Sweden continued to do well, and Robert Cohen was excellent in decisioning Jean Sneyers.

Other stars who saw service during the month were Nuernberg, Romero (in Britain), Skena, Zuddas, Loi, Valignat and, of course, Charles Humez and Gilbert Lavoine.

Milan, Italy.—On the lightweight title program featuring Loi and Formenti, which was reported last month, a further lightweight bout took place in which Emilio Marconi thumped out a win over Virgilio Andressi in eight rounds. Franco Antonini, redoubtable recruit to the lighties, bested Giovanni Paini in a six rounder.

Trieste, Italy.—The aging local middles star, Gino Rossi, still packs plenty of fireworks and carried expert Serge Barthelemy, of Guadeloupe, to a ten-round draw. Bernardinello nodded Scarano in a poor middles six.

Zurich, Switzerland.—In two good lightweight affairs, Silvio Roteglia narrowly outpointed the German, Karl Pinsdorf, over ten rounds, and Adrien Gomis, a likely Portuguese Negro, chilled Max Gehring, who hails from these parts.

Osnabrueck, Germany.—Wilson Kohlbrecher made his first appearance since the kayo defeat by Neuhaus in his hometown, where he also acted as promoter. Willy Fanzlau kept Kohlbrecher guessing until the fifth heat, when a sizzling right put him down for the count. Heinz Sachs stopped Rudi Oremek in the third of a cruiser slam and Leo Starosch shellacked Fritz Schwering so unmericfully that the bout was stopped in the opening session. Karl-Heinz Buecher drew with Paul Chomuntowski in a good middles eight.

Paris.—Raymond Dieu won his first title at the Montmartre, where he captured the vacant Parisian cruiser crown by stopping Yves Calamari in the eighth of a one-sided affair. Umberto Paccagnella defeated Mohamed Belkacem in a middles eight.

At the Stadium, Marcel Beaumais triumphed over the blond Basque, Adrien Mourguiart, in a good welter ten, and Roger Gade halted Slowick in the third frame of another welter clash.

At the Mutualite.—Andre Valignat avenged a previous defeat by Lou Skena when he punched out a victory over the Riviera Kid in ten hard rounds. Ahmed Boulgroune likewise got his revenge by thrashing Marcel Garcia, the fight being stopped in the ninth round in the Tunisian middle's favor.

Lille, France.—In the midst of the French Black Country, Claude Milazzo confirmed his superiority over the Spaniard, Antonio Soldevilla, beating the visitor soundly over ten rounds. Jacques Bataille was less fortunate, being held to a draw by an almost unknown Belgian feather, Juan Alvarez, who was born in Spain. Lahouri Godih, the excellent Algerian lightie, decisioned Gerard Laurent over eight.

Valenciennes, France.—Pro boxing got a new start in the Lace City with Dante Bini heading the bill in a lively bantam ten which he won at the expense of Pierre Gress-Gyde.

At Chateauroux.—Baby Day, the colored American middle, returned to action with a good success over Aime Lombard, forcing the tough Savoyard to retire in the eighth.

Rome, Italy.—Promising local feather, Sergio Milan, came through with a third round kayo of Belotti and Alfredo Paolini, welter prospect, defeated Bertucelli in six rounds. At Civitacastellana, Sergio Caprari knocked out Andrea Coschiera in the third of a feathers slam.

Bologna, Italy.—The local heavy idol, Franco Cavicchi, known as the Bull of Emilia, knocked out Bortol Giacomi of France before the end of round one. Aldo Pravisani nodded Ali Tergou in a feathers eight and Vannes Benassi drew with Vari in a middles eight.

Barcelona, Spain.—Correa, new welter hope, won a points affair over Jim Martinez in eight rounds here. Simon knocked out Alla Dalego in the fifth of a bantam shindig.

Marseilles, France.—Ray Grassi, the French feathers champ, clearly outscored Roger Bruneau in a ten-round non-title affair. Tony Feliciano gained his fourth win in as many starts by decisioning the Paris middle, Gabriel Lemoine, over eight rounds. Stanis Pasek was disqualified in the fourth frame of his welter clash with Valere Benedetto.

Paris.—There was great surprise at the Central Club when Gaston Henriot, a very capable jabbing lightweight, was slammed hors-de-combat in five minutes by the aggressive Italian youngster, Mario Ciccarelli.

Barcelona, Spain.—Manolo Garcia, that great little feathers puncher, made a dent in another French battler when he stiffened Andre Scotto in the fourth stanza.

Istanbul, Turkey.—Charles Dhery, mulatto welter clouter from France, gained another decisive win when he halted the Greek, Aleko Papacosmas, in the fifth round. Garbis Zakaryan got the better of another Frenchman, Leandre Mateos, in a second welter fray which went the scheduled eight rounds.

Elboeuf, France.—William Thieulin, the promising Norman welter, lambasted the Belgian, Alois De Wulf, for eight thunderous rounds, but in the ninth the battered Fleming swung home a desperate right which stretched Thieulin out for the full ten. At nearby Evreux, Emmanuel Clavel lost a close one to Robert Guivarch in 10.

Rueil, near Paris.—Gaston Meulebrouck easily prevailed over Dom Lamarra in a middles ten here, and at Le Mans, the youthful Guy Bonin triumphed on points over the ex-bantam king of France, Marcel Mathieu, over ten fast rounds.

Gothenburg, Sweden.—Ingemar Johansson used his famed right to good effect on the French heavyweight, Emile Bentz, and after dropping his man a number of times, finally had him on ice in the second frame.

Elis Ask was beaten over ten rounds by the elegant Corsican lightie, Sauveur Chiocca, and Olle Bengtsson gave a smart boxing lesson to Gilbert Stock, France, in a good middles eight which went to the Swede.

Sulo Seitola, of Finland, returned to action with a draw against the Danish bantam, Henning Jensen, over six rounds, and Lejf Wadling disposed of Robert Lafage, French feather, in the fifth. Five thousand jammed the Mass-hallen to watch.

Paris.—At the Montmartre, Bouadjemi Mokhfi was lucky to get the nod over blond and rugged Gilbert Ussin in a rough welter ten.

At the Stadium, Tony Say reversed a previous defeat by stopping Henri Houdelet in the fourth frame of a feathers shindig. In a welter eight, Ferdi Cannone drew with Julien Rabaini.

Granville, France. — Michel Lapourielle gained a much-needed victory when he halted the Italian cruiser, Vito Di Benedetto, in the fourth round. At Cannes, Jacques Strocchio returned to the wars with a points win over Jean Rouch in a cruiser ten, while Julien Staccini nodded the Spanish lightie, Juan Viana, over eight.

At Chalons-sur-Marne, the local lightweight idol, Jacques Herbillon, had his work cut out to impose his style on Robert Di Mayo, but finally got the decision after ten hard rounds. Gilbert Lavoine wasted little time with the French basque, Jean Etcheverria, whom he stopped in four.

Lisbon, Portugal.—Joseph Janssens, Bel-

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(Month Ending March 15, 1953)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2. Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Renato Tontini (I)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Luigi Valentini (I)
4. Werner Wiegand (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Kid Dussart (B)
5. Wilson Kohlbrecher (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Leo Starosch (G)
6. Stef Olek (F)	Victor D'Haes (B)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
7. Guenter Nuernberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Antonio Soldevilla (S)	Titi Clavel (F)
8. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Willy Schagen (H)	Franz Szuzina (G)	William Thieulin (F)
9. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Andre De Keersgieter (B)	Emile Delmine (B)	Edgard Delannoit (B)
10. Jose Gonzales (S)	Hans Strelecki (G)	Franco Festucci (I)	Duilio Bianchini (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
Joergen Johansen (D)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Louis Skena (F)
Jacques Prigent (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Young Martin (S)
Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Ray Grassi (F)	Andre Valignat (F)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
Duilio Loi (I)	Luis Romero (S)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Charles Bohbot (FM)
Auguste Caulet (F)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Dante Bini (F)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
Werner Handtke (G)	Maurice Forni (F)	Emile Chemama (Fr)	Bernard Celstini (F)
Sauveur Chiocca (F)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Robert Mouginet (F)
Augustin Argote (S)	Artidoro Polidori (I)	Rudi Langer (G)	Piero Rollo (I)
Joseph Preys (B)	Alvaro Cerasani (I)	Theo Medina (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
Louis Carrara (F)	Jacques Bataille (F)	Georges Ionescu (F)	Antonio Diaz (S)

NOTE.—Austrian heavy champion, Kurt Schiegl, has retired.
Finnish lightweight, Elis Ask, has retired.

LEGEND—(A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French-Morocco; (Fn) Finland; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxemburg; (P) Portuguese; (S) Spain; (T) Tunis.

gium, got the better of Portuguese lightweight chieftan, Julio Martins, over ten rounds, and in two eights, Schroyens of Belgium halted Santos in the sixth of another lightweight scrap and Peemans was checked by hometowner F. Gonzales in the fifth of a flyweight slam.

Brussels, Belgium.—The fighting brothers, Louis and Pierre Carrara, registered each a victory here, with lightweight Louis stopping Ray Souply before the opening round had finished and Pierre Carrara presented Louis Van Hoeck with a cauliflower ear and caused the local to retire in round nine. Jean Corhay, promising Belgian cruiser, whipped Marcel Collot of France over eight rounds.

Paris.—There was a full house at the Palais des Sports where Percy Bassett stopped Ray Famechon for the interim world featherweight title. A left and right crumbled Famechon to the floor in the third with arms flung out wide. The gong sounded at the count of "eight," but there was no hope for Ray, whose manager signalled defeat at the start of round four.

In two more feather bouts, Mohamed Chickaoui edged the Belgo-Spaniard, Juan Alvarez, and Jacques Dumesnil, blond and nifty, was rather mussed at the end of his winning bout against the Belgian champion, Louis Cabo. Paolo Melis beat Bruno Marostegan in a welter affair, and Georges Ionescu trimmed Jesus Rubio of Spain in a bantam encounter. All supporting bouts were eight rounders.

Oran, Algeria.—Lahouri Godih, smart local lightie who fights out of Paris, defeated Hanania Bohbot over ten rounds. El Baze bested Francisco Boleda of Spain in another lightweight match.

Paris.—At the Central Club, Jacques Legendre, the Breton featherweight basher, was unable to soften up rugged Umberto Molinaro, who went the full ten rounds. Jo Nocera halted Madani in the third heat of another feathers affair and Serge Gazard rid himself of M. Martin in the fourth round of a bantam bout.

Milan.—At the Principe, Gianni Zuddas tore into the Parisian flyweight king, Ali Graichi, and stopped that worthy in the second stanza. Piero Rollo punched out a win over Stan Sobolak, France, in a flyweight six. Gavino Furesi trimmed Fernand Guillo in a feathers eight and Garbelli whipped a fourth Frenchman, Geoffroy, in a lightweight six.

Siena, Italy.—Franco Rizzotti, likely young welter, was too good for Dino Nocentini, who was beaten over eight rounds.

Lyons, France.—Jacques Chartier came through with a good victory over the rather faded Jean Archambault in a lightweight ten.

Geneva, Switzerland.—Marcel Garcia, examateur middles star was forced to retire with cut eyes in the third frame of his bout with Coullebaut, another Frechman. Amadei Madella, Italian middle, drew with Marcel Creteur, of France, in six.

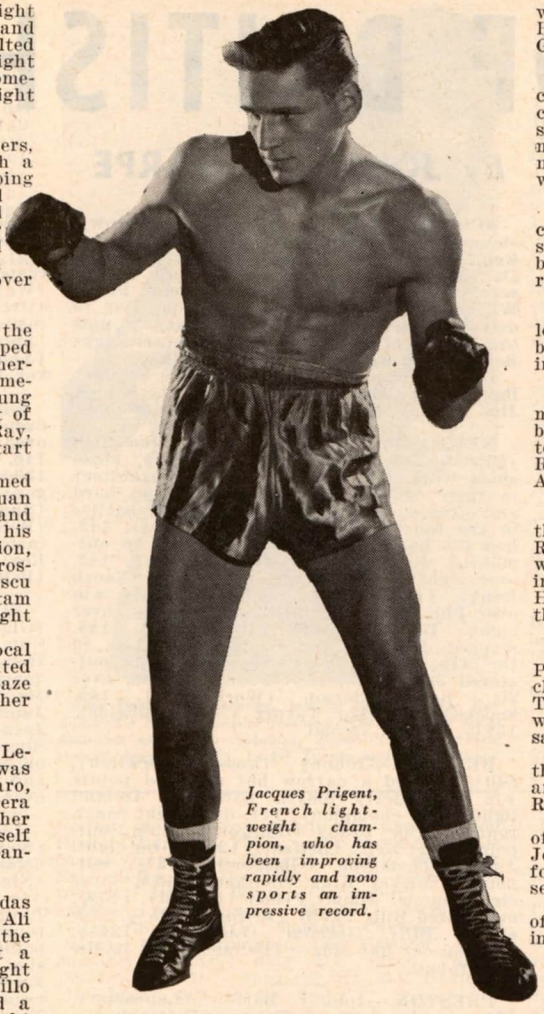
Berlin, Germany.—Two Spanish champions, Jose Gonzales and Jose Navarro, starred against local opposition. Gonzales, a fullyfledged heavyweight, hammered the German to defeat inside two rounds. Navarro showed an excellent technique and outscored Otto Hentrich in a good middles six. William Besmanoff, local cruiser hope, could only draw with the much lighter Otto Bastian over six, whilst the combat between welters Horst Garz and Ernest Zetzmann had a confused ending, with Garz being counted out from a foul and Zetsmann disqualified. Finally a "No Decision" was awarded.

Esch, Luxembourg.—Jean Serres came unstuck against the very modest French cruiser, Henri Chebaut, who outpointed the more gifted but poorly trained Serres after ten rounds.

Casablanca, Morocco.—Police intervention was necessary when Emile Chemama was declared winner over the Spanish flyweight hitter, baby faced Young Martin, after ten rounds which were largely in favor of the Spaniard. M'Sahli Ben Ali, Tunisian lightweight prospect, outpointed Martinez for the North African title.

Paris.—At the Montmartre, Constant Alcantara surprisingly dipped his flag to calm efficiency of Georges Norel. At the Stadium, Gaetano Di Lucia stopped Eugene Thomann in the fifth frame of a lightweight outing, and Jo Dionisio whipped Maurice Sevelle in a flyweight six.

St. Brieuc, France.—Yves LeBorgne, local lightie hope, was laced here by a visiting Belgian, Roger Delabasse, over ten rounds, and Juan Rofas outscored Andre Chretien in a welter ten.



Jacques Prigent, French lightweight champion, who has been improving rapidly and now sports an impressive record.

At Rheims, Jacques Herbillon creased the Belgian lightweight, Charles Colpin, in the third frame, and Maurice Hautois bested Henri Raffaeli in a bantam eight.

Dortmund, Germany.—Johnny Williams, British heavyweight champ, who hails from Wales but fights out of Rugby, handed out a nifty boxing lesson to the robust and aggressive German and European champ, Heinz Neuhaus. Neuhaus accepted the lesson without flinching, even when caught by a tremendous right in the fourth, but never gave up his ferocious efforts to catch the Welshman. In the ninth round he did catch up with Williams and stopped him. Guenter Nuernberg was impressive in outpointing game Len Bennett, England, in a heavies six, and Hugo Salfeld drew with Werner Wiegand in a heavyweight eight. Werner Handtke was lucky to get the decision over Joergen Johansen, Denmark, in a lightweight eight and Wenzel defeated Mathias Luyten in a middles six. Guenther Sladky knocked out Bruno Junkuhn in the fourth of a cruiser bout.

Paris.—At the Central Club, Rene Lacaze returned to action with a difficult win over the Norman welter, Marcel Beaumais, in ten rounds, while in a bantam ten, Bidiot whipped Lamotte.

Istanbul, Turkey.—Garbis Zakaryan, useful Turkish welter, proved too clever for the French Negro, Charles Dhery, in ten rounds, and Leandre Mateos, of France, won over the Greek welter, Aleko Papacosma, in ten.

St. Jean de Luz, France.—Lucien Goya, local welter of promise, gained his fifth pro victory when he outscored the expert, Adrien Mourguiart, until the referee broke off the fight in the seventh. At Marseilles, Andre Drille whipped Tony Feliciano in a good middles ten, and Julien Staccini got the better of Sylvain Therouse in a lightweight ten.

Barcelona, Spain.—Six thousand spectators booed the decision which gave Jose Hernandez a draw against Manolo Garcia in a twelverounder with Hernandez' feathers crown on the line.

Amsterdam, Holland.—Wim Snoek, returned from a successful campaign in France, handed a licking to Willy Schagen and thus took over the Dutch cruiser title after twelve rounds.

Charlie Anglee had some bother in defeating the German light-heavy, Winnfried Henne, over ten rounds, while Paul Chomuntowski was decisioned by the Dutch middle, Jan Hagenaar, in six. Henk Klok nodded the German featherweight, Lewandowski, in six.

St. Etienne, France.—Mario Ciccarelli, the classy Italian lightweight guesting in France, came through with a regular upset when he smashed Serge Ceustermans within two minutes of the first round. Ceustermans had never before taken a count. Joseph Jicat whipped Lopez in a lightweight eight.

Chateauroux, France.—This modest provincial town staged its first French championship when Jacques Royer-Crecy clung to his bauble by earning a draw with Mickey Laurent, after fifteen rugged rounds.

At Annecy, the local middle, Armand Coullebaut, wrenched his leg in the first round but went to stiffen his rival, Yves Boglione, in the fourth with a one-two.

Paris.—At the Montmartre, Rene Weissmann was badly shaken by Robert Masliah but came back to stop the North African welter in the sixth. In another welter contest, Ramon Dabrowski edged a close win over André Mauguin in ten.

At the Stadium.—Lucien Touzard became the Parisian heavyweight champ by trimming Robert Masson in ten rounds. Lucien Meraint was fortunate to get the nod over Desmeules in a feathers eight, and Auzias stopped the Hungarian middleweight, Lajos Szegedi, in the fourth.

Paris.—Once more crowds packed the Palais des Sports to watch Percy Bassett claim another French champion as a victim. This was ex-lightweight king Auguste Caulet, who was halted in five rounds. The fight was savage in the extreme.

Robert Cohen fairly scintillated against the Belgian feathers champ, Jean Sneyers, and narrowly outpointed the "Angel of the Ring" after ten brilliant rounds.

Claude Milazzo knocked out George Roe, of England, in the third of a middles duel, Jean Corhay, the improving Belgian cruiser, forced Richard Banaszak to retire in the second.

Hilaire Pratesi, brilliant younger brother of the deceased Honore, stopped Henri Pageot in the second of a bantam argument, and Lahouri Godih whipped Andre Benatar in a lightweight eight.

Asnieres, near Paris.—Sauveur Chiocca, the new Corsican lightweight star, confirmed recent good performances by holding the French champion, Jacques Prigent to a draw over ten rounds in Jacques' own bailiwick.

At the Central Club, Georges Ionescu once more triumphed over Felix Vanderdonck, this time knocking out the northern bantam in the second session. Serge Gazard iced Auguste-Rene Giner in the fourth of another bantam discussion.

Esch, Luxembourg.—Jean Serres regained the favor of his supporters by trouncing the young Italian heavy, Lucio Vigna, in ten rounds.

Gentilly, France.—Guy Gracia, Parisian lightweight king, proved too good for Jacques Bonhier, and decisioned the visitor over ten rounds.

La Spezia, Italy.—Bruno Visintin, progressing lightie with talent, won handily over the French puncher, Franck Hermal, in ten rounds, and Aldo Pellegrini got the nod against the Martinique heavyweight, Ernest Chalono, in eight.

Lecco, Italy.—Franco Antonini, the "Armed Tank" of Italy's younger lighties, fought a bruising draw over eight rounds against Mario Rosellini.

Genoa, Italy.—Duilio Loi, who is a local resident, had little difficulty in outpointing Pepe Di Joanni in a lightweight ten. Max Gehring, the Swiss lightie, fought an eight-round draw against Evo Savini, who had Aldo Spoldi in his corner.

Flers, France.—Tino Albanese, the Tunisian Terror, outfought Luc Van Daele in a middles ten. Tedjini beat Busson in a lightweight six.

Barcelona, Spain.—Jose Galiana disposed of Manuel Dominguez in the third frame of a feathers scrap, and Theo Nollet decisioned Jose Carmona in a lightweight eight. Antonio Diaz whipped Mendes in a flyweight eight.

Rouen, France.—Gilbert Lavoine gained his fifteenth consecutive win when Bruno Marostegan was beaten by a fair margin in ten rounds.

Geneva, Switzerland.—More than 4,000 fans turned up to watch Emile Chemama thump out a second points win over the Swiss bantam champ, Caliostro Etter, in ten rounds.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

HASTINGS.—Hank Mahlo (South Africa), 136½, gained a hard-fought points win over Ricky McCullough (Belfast), 136½, in eight rounds, thus reversing a points defeat. George Happe (Bethnal Green), 146¼, outpointed Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 145¾, over eight rounds. Alf Smith (Bermondsey), 112, and Vic Glenn (Bethnal Green), 111, put up a great scrap over six rounds with the referee awarding Smith a points victory. Pat Gutteridge (Bow), 145, scored a good win in his first professional bout, when he stopped Tony Barrett (Pimlico), 148¾, in the third. Danny Maher (West Ham), 130, and Tony Lambert (Stoke Newington), 130, battled six rounds to a draw. Derek Cook (Chelsea), 146, narrowly outpointed Johnny Nash (Dartford), 147¾, over six.

BRISTOL.—Gordon Hazell, the young Bristol middleweight, 160½, gave a convincing display when he knocked out Tino Pierluigi (France), 159½, in the sixth. Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 166¾, gained a points win over Bert Sanders (Paddington), 164, over eight rounds. Roy Coles (Weston), 133½, knocked out Laurie Henry (Jamaica), 134, in the second.

BELFAST.—Billy (Spider) Kelly (Derry), 128½, had an easy passage when he stopped Rufus Cobson (Gold Coast), 129¾, in the fifth. Sammy Hamilton (Belfast), 148, easily outpointed Tommy Mount (Motherwell), 148, over eight rounds. Al Sharpe (Belfast), 134¾, defeated Frankie Jackson (Hull), 137¼, in the seventh round, when the referee stopped the bout in favor of Sharpe.

WALWORTH.—Eddie McCormack (Deal), 126¾, and Rolly Blyce (Trinidad), 124¾, put up a great bout over eight rounds, and after an excellent contest, the bout was called a draw. Eddie Hearn (Battersea), 199½, Former A.B.A. champion, failed to set the Thames on fire with his initial debut in the paid ranks. His opponent, Jack Curran (Ireland), 205½, showed up his limitations and Hearn was declared the winner in six rounds.

DERBY.—Bola Lawal (Nigeria), 130, well outpointed Dai Davies (Skewen), 129¾, over eight rounds. Vic Glover (Birmingham), 145½, defeated Johnny Bradford (Burton-on-Trent), 146, on points after six rounds.

BLACKPOOL.—Gordon Goodman, the rangy Bournemouth lightweight, 137, returned to the ring with a good points win over Johnny Mahlangu, 137, at the end of ten rounds. Billy Ashcroft (Wigan), 129, outpointed Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 128, over eight rounds. Jackie Butler (Preston), 120½, outpointed Alex Sinclair (Wigan), 119, over six rounds.

SCOTLAND.—Peter Keenan (Glasgow), successfully defended his British bantamweight title, when he forced Referee Charles Davidson of London to call a halt in the seventh round, when his opponent Frank Williams (Birkenhead) was in no position to defend himself. Thus, Peter Keenan is now the owner of the Londsdale Bantamweight Belt, having won it for the third time.

Don McTaggart (Paisley) won the Scottish lightweight title when he defeated the holder, Jim Findlay (Wishaw), over twelve rounds.

NEWCASTLE.—Hard-punching Jake Tuli (British Empire flyweight champion), made short work of Tommy Proffitt (Manchester) in their eight-rounder. Tuli punching hard and often, knocked out the Manchester battler in the fourth. Jimmy Croll (Dundee), 142, had his hardest fight to date when he outpointed Johnny Mann (Birmingham), 145, over eight rounds. Malcolm Pidgeon (South Bank), 149, scored a disputed points win over Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 150½, over eight. Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 138, stopped Jimmy Ford (Brancepeth), 140, in the fifth. Dennis Pratt (Thornaby), 139, outscored Jackie Colpitts, (Prudhoe), 138, over six. Ray Anderson (Workington), 149, knocked out Stan Turner (North Shields), 151½, in the second.

BELFAST.—Johnny Cross (Horwitch), 140½, gained a narrow but deserved points win over Gerry Smyth (Northern Ireland lightweight champion), 144, over eight rough rounds. Chic Brady (Glasgow), 129¾, outpointed Pat Kelly (Belfast), 129½, over eight. Jimmy Thompson (Glasgow), 113½, outpointed Mickey King (Belfast), 115¾, over eight rounds. Jimmy Fisher (Belfast), 125¾, outpointed Billy Skelly (Belfast), 125½, over eight. Billy Graham (Lisburn), 124½, knocked out Pat Magee (Belfast), 125, in the first round.

PRESTON.—Johnny Barton (Lancaster), 174, outpointed Dennis Fewkes (Nottingham), 179¾, over eight rounds. Tom Hilton (Rochdale), 162½, outpointed Brian Coxhead (Preston), 159¼, over eight. Bill Robinson (Fleetwood), 201¼, stopped Don Maxwell (Nottingham), 189, in the fourth. Joe Taylor (Leyland), 113, knocked out Cliff Terry (Birmingham), 104, in the third. Ron Harris (Wigan), 149, stopped Peter Goldie (Todmorden), 148½, in the first. The latter suffered a badly gashed eyebrow. Frank Webb (Wigan), 156½, stopped Ben O'Rourke (Birmingham), 156, in the first round.

WATFORD.—Johnny Wright (Enfield), 159, and Rocco King (Doncaster), 161, battled it out, toe-to-toe, for eight rounds before the nod went to King. Ron Harman (Brighton), 206½, stopped Harry Painter (Andover), 196½, in the first. Ron Kensington (Tooting), 147, outpointed Harold Palmer (Doncaster), 145½, over six. Frank Murphy (Watford), 132½, outscored Dave Glenn (Oxford), 138, over six. Jack Baker (Millingdon), 133¾, won from Alwyn Wykes (Spratton), 134, over six. Gerry McNally (Aldershot), 171¾, knocked out Harry Harvey (Leicester), 172, in the third.

BELFAST.—Gerry O'Neill (Belfast), 121½, outpointed Chic Brogan (Glasgow), 123½, over eight fierce rounds. Joe Toner (Belfast), 146, knocked out Bobby Kelly (Lisburn), 139¾, in the third. Johnny McManus (Lurgan), 119¾, knocked out Dougie Bessell (Sheffield), 118¾, in the second. Jim Moylan (Belfast), 118, outscored Dave Moore (Belfast), 118, over four rounds, while Patsy Rea (Belfast), 126½, and Bobbie O'Neill (Belfast), 126½, drew over the same distance.

SUTTON-in-ASHFIELD. — Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 128, and Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 128½, drew over eight rounds. Jerry Ireland (Nottingham), 158¼, outpointed Johnny Topham (Sutton), 153½, over six. Matt Gillies (Beeston), 150½, knocked out Jimmy Johnson (Derby), 152, in the first. Jack Guyatt (Nottingham), 145½, beat Bob Simmons (Gambia), 142½, over six rounds on points. Ken Levers (Chesterfield), 135, and Danny Sharp (Nottingham), 134½, drew over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Leslie McKenzie (South Africa), 146½, reversed a previous decision when he outpointed Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 146½, over ten rounds. Pat MacAteer (Birkenhead), 154, outscored Eddie Phillips (Birmingham), 152, over eight rounds. Peter King (Manchester), 154, outpointed Eddie Wilton (Golbourne), 158, over six. Sandy Manuel (Nigeria), 136, outpointed Emrys Jones (Oswestry), 135, over six rounds. Des Capper (Chester), 135, outpointed Tommy Cochrane (Belfast), 136, over four rounds.

SEYMOUR HALL, LONDON.—Smiling Sammy McCarthy (Stepney), 127½, scored a good win over Eugene Servais (Belgium), 128, when the referee called a halt in the third. Billy Thompson (Hickleton Main), 144¾, stopped Johnny Fish (Harlow), 141, in the fifth. Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 170½, outscored Fred Jackson (Custom House), 176½, over eight rounds. Al Sharpe (Belfast), 136½, stopped Johnny Hunt (Northampton), 138, when the latter received a badly gashed eyebrow in the fifth session. Tony Mancini (Notting Hill), 143½, carried off the honors in his six-rounder with Ronnie Ball (Harrow), 144¾. Eddie Hearn (Battersea), 193¼, stopped Vic Hall (Yeovil), 190, in the third.

MANOR PLACE BATHS.—Laurie McShane (Glasgow), 127½, stopped Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 126¼, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder when Peckham received a badly cut eyebrow. Jack Baker (Leicester), 163, knocked out Peter Longo (Covent Garden), 156¼, in the fifth of a six-rounder. Syd Reardon (Kilburn), 158, won a six-rounds points decision from Stan Hooker (Bournemouth), 158. Frank Sellars (Peckham), 145½, knocked out Teddy Gardner (Croydon), 143½, in the first of a six rounder. Arthur Sullivan (Camberwell), 137½, knocked out Jose Mount (Croydon), 137¾, in the fourth.

BLACKPOOL.—Johnny Haywood (Nottingham), 118, won from Hogan Bassey (Nigeria), 120, when the latter was disqualified in the third round for "throwing his opponent". Pat McCarthy (Birkenhead), 130, and Cliff Spinks (Golbourne), 132, drew over eight rounds. Tony Ross (Manchester), 114, stopped Eric Lord (Bacup), 112, in the second. Jimmy Chadwick (Wigan), 114, outpointed Johnny Lang (Bolton), 112, over four rounds. Ken Regan (Blackpool), 146, stopped Mark Abuza (Nigeria), 146, in the second.

BELFAST.—Bunty Adamson (Northern Ireland welter king), 145¼, stopped Jimmy Stimpson (Tipton), 144½, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Stimpson took severe punishment before calling it a day. Des Lennon (Banbridge), 138, stopped Johnny Britton (Dudley), 134½, in the fourth. Cliff Garvey (Dundalk), 153½, outpointed Reuben Blairs (Jamaica), 157, over eight rounds. Bob Burns (Islandmagee), 160¾, and Joe Quinn (Dublin), 164, drew over eight rounds.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Month Ending March 15, 1953)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Johnny Williams (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
2. Ansel Adams (T)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Duggie Miller (SA)	Cliff Curvis (W)
3. Tommy Farr (W)	Dennis Powell (W)	Al Bourke (A)	Hector Constance (T)
4. Earl Walls (C)	George Walker (E)	Joe Maseko (SA)	Johnny Greco (C)
5. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Albert Finch (E)	Joe Munro (SA)	Peter Fallon (E)
6. Don Cockell (E)	Dave Williams (W)	Bruce Crawford (E)	Wally Thom (E)
7. Reg Andrews (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Eddie Thomas (SA)
8. Frank Bell (E)	Don Scott (E)	Wally Beckett (E)	Leslie McKenzie (SA)
9. Lloyd Barnett (J)	Isimeli Radrodro (F)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Israel Boyle (N)
10. Paddy Slavin (I)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Gordon Wallace (C)	Terry Ratcliffe (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
Frank Johnson (E)	Roy Ankarah (WA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
Armand Savoie (C)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Vic Toweel (SA)	Terry Allen (E)
Ivor Germaine (B)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Jimmy Pearce (E)
Frank Flannery (A)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Hogan (Kid) Bassey (N)	Eric Marsden (E)
George Dunn (C)	Freddie King (E)	Fernando Gagnon (C)	Vic Herman (S)
Tommy McGovern (E)	Charlie Tucker (E)	Frank Williams (E)	Taffy Hancock (A)
Joe Lucy (E)	Sammy Bonnici (M)	Tommy Icke (E)	Joe Cairney (S)
Cliff Anderson (BG)	Benny Chocolate (GC)	Manny (Kid) Francis (WA)	Ogli Tettey (GC)
Gordon Goodman (E)	Tommy Miller (S)	John Kelly (I)	Johnny Black (E)
George Barnes (A)	Roy Coleman (A)	Stan Rowan (E)	Henry Carpenter (E)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa.

Dennis Irvine (Belfast), 105½, stopped Frank Booth (Belfast), 106, in the third.

EPSOM.—Danny Hurley (Morden), 135½, punched hard and often to outpoint Hank Mahlo (South Africa), 136½, over eight fiercely contested rounds. Alf Danahar (Southern Area welterweight champion), 149, outpointed Johnny Nuttall (India) 149½, over eight rounds. Patsy Gutteridge (Bow), 147, knocked out Gerry Peters (Belfast), 150, in the fifth. Ken Crowley (Portsmouth), 140, outpointed Jimmy Maloney (Croydon), 137, over six rounds. Tony Barrett (Pimlico), 144, knocked out Johnny Nash (Dartford), 148, in the third. Alby Harris (Poplar), 148, outpointed George Greenwood (Dagenham), 148, over six rounds.

LEYTON BATHS.—Vic Herman (Scotland), 113½, took a disputed points decision from Alex Bollaert (Belgium), 111½, over eight fast rounds. Solly Cantor (Canada), 137, outpointed Cliff Anderson (British Guiana), 138, over eight rounds. Referee Archie Sexton disqualified both fighters in the scheduled six-rounder between Roy Paine (Notting Hill), 128, and Brian Goodwin (Fulham), 126½, for failure to obey his instructions and put a little more into their work. The end came in the third round. Arthur Howard (Islington), 171, outpointed Ben Lokko (Gold Coast), 173, over eight rounds. Owen Randall (Swindon), 141, outpointed Hyman Kern (Clapton), 138, over six rounds. Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 125, outscored Mickey O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park), 121, over eight.

WALSALL.—Eric Skidmore (Wednesbury), 146, won the vacant Midlands Area welterweight crown when he stopped Maurice Mancini (Leamington), 139½, in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder. Philip Edwards (Cardiff), 140, fought hard to outpoint Tom Berry (Nottingham), 139, over six rounds. Normall Wormall (Birmingham), 142, knocked out Harry Brown (Derby), 146, in the first. Alf Price (Worcester), 177, knocked out Fred Peters (Nottingham), 174, in the first. Gordon Fereday (Wednesbury), 161, stopped Billy Doherty (Mansfield), 159, in the first, flooring his opponent for three long counts before the referee called it a day.

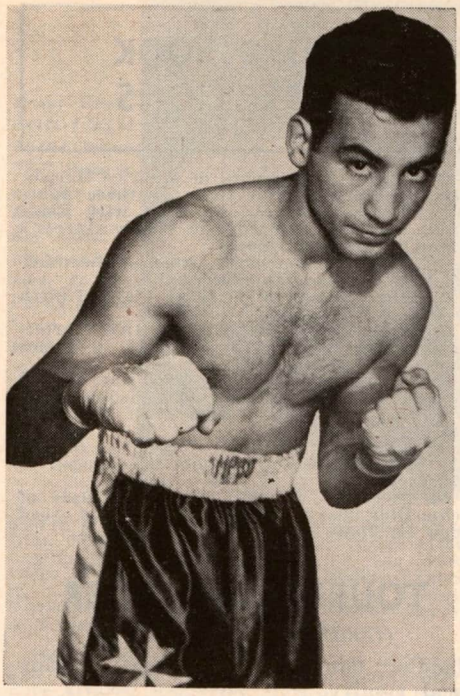
BELFAST.—George Weston (Bedworth), 146¼, outpointed Sammy Hamilton (Belfast), 148, over eight rounds. Jim Corbett (Lisburn), 116½, knocked out Jim Moylan (Belfast), 118, in the second. Larry Corner (Belfast), 168, and Vance Locke (Belfast), 173½, put up a fine scrap with the nod going to Corner. Pat Kennedy (Belfast), 130¾, knocked out Eric Walker (Belfast), 138½, in the first round. Hugh Fox (Bangor), 139, stopped Jim Callaghan (Belfast), 137¼, in the second round.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Alby Tissong (South Africa), 130¾, was extremely unlucky to be adjudged loser to Harry Herbert (Bethnal Green), 132½, after eight good rounds of boxing. Storms of booing greeted the verdict. Eric Billington (Golbourne), 145¾, outpointed Jimmy Brogden (Manchester), 147, over eight. Geoff Parsons (Nuneaton), 131, outpointed Billy Connolly (Liverpool), 128, over six. Harold Rowlands (Warrington), 124, outscored Roy Thomas (Liverpool), 121, and George Lavigne (Bolton), 128, beat Percy James (Southport), 128, both bouts being over four rounds.

CHELTENHAM.—Joe Munro (South Africa) knocked out Jimmy Redgewell (Ashford) in the third of a scheduled eight-round middleweight bout. Paul King (Torquay), 148, stopped Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 148, in the third. Roger Corbett (Gloucester), outpointed Ken Mullins (Jamaica), over six hard rounds. Ken Scammell (Wandsworth), 148, stopped Arthur Rogers (Gloucester), 144½, in the second. Pat McCoy (Dublin), 129½, stopped Billy Daniels (Bow), 126¼, in the fifth. Johnny Williamson (Gloucester), 137, stopped Terry Lumsden (Bristol), 126, in the fourth.

DERBY.—There was an unusual ending to the bout between Rolly Blyce (Trinidad), 124, and Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 126, when in the fourth round Kelly, who had taken a short count, claimed that he had been fouled and refused to continue. Billy Cobb (Chesterfield), 138½, outpointed Dan Collie (Nigeria), 140, over six. Ken Ashwood (Derby), 146, outscored Vic Glover (Birmingham), 144½, over six rounds. Jimmy Lynas (Coventry), 159, and Frank Webb (Wigan), 159, drew over six rounds. Frank Harvard (Preston), 144, knocked out Brian Bullock (Somersotes), 144, in the fourth.

STREATHAM ICE RINK.—After being well behind on points, Jake Tuli (Empire flyweight champion), 113¾, pulled the chestnuts out of the fire with a perfectly delivered short right hander to the stomach that dropped his opponent Nazzareno Gianelli (Italy), 113¾, for the full count, in the sixth. Bobby Dawson (U.S.A.), 161, had a tough



Sam Bonnici of Stepney, leading contender for Roy Ankarah's British Empire featherweight title. He holds decisions over Stan Skinkiss, Benny Chocolate, Dai Davies, Freddie Hicks, Jackie Turpin and many others.

journey to a narrow points win over Gordon Hazell (Bristol), 157¾, over the ten rounds course. Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 158½, won over Eric McQuade (Downham), 154, after eight rounds. Dinky White (Islington), 158¼, knocked out Tommy Walker (Surbiton), 159½, in the fifth. Tommy Caswell (Mitcham), 175, outpointed Les Bristow (Bermondsey), 176½, over six. Fred Powell (Walworth), 197, knocked out Ron Harman (Brighton), 204, in the first.

BLACKPOOL.—Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool), 135, was outpointed over ten rounds by Al Brown (British Guiana), 134½. Andy Monahan (Southport), 126, outscored Tommy Foss (Preston), 126, over eight. Ray Adcock (Birmingham), 141, stopped Ron Kilshaw (Blackpool), 144, in the third. Jackie Dyer (Bolton), 137, outpointed Chris Howson (Lancaster), 135, over six. Tommy Collcliffe (Reddish), 150, notched a four-rounds points win over Arthur Pennington (St. Helens), 152.

ST. MUNGO HALL, GLASGOW.—Vincent O'Kine (Gold Coast), 146, stopped Phill Mellish (Stalybridge), 149, in the second. Ogli Tettey (Gold Coast), 112, stopped Johnny Lang (Bolton), 109, in the third. Johnny Douglas (Glasgow), 162, won from Peter Cain (Dundee), 158½, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth round for alleged butting. Tommy McGuiness (Wishaw), 137, stopped Jackie Standring (Ashton), 139, in the sixth. Tommy Cavan (Glasgow), 139½, outpointed Mickey Stazak (France), 138½, over six rounds.

BELFAST.—John Kelly (Belfast), 118½, won from Glyn David (Caerau), 117½, on a disqualification in the fifth for alleged butting. Gerry Hassett (Belfast), 143½, outpointed Johnny Cross (Horwich), 138½, over eight rounds. Sandy Brown (Belfast), 122, stopped Graham Lewis (Neath), 119½, in the second. Jackie Davidson (Belfast), 130½, outpointed Billy Smith (Bangor), 129, over six rounds. Jim Burns (Belfast), 140, outscored Bert Williams (Belfast), 140½, over six.

DERRY.—Pat McAllister (Belfast), 154½, outpointed Sonny Quinn (Buncrana), 156, over eight rounds. Mick Diamond (Ballaghy), knocked out George McGowan (Belfast) in the second round of a heavyweight contest. Jim Loughrey (Derry) knocked out Tommy Rooney (Belfast) in the second. Ming Harkin (Derry) knocked out Jim Quinn (Buncrana) in the second. Joe Toner (Belfast) outpointed Harry Taylor (Derry) over six.

LEYTON BATHS.—Ex-lightweight champion Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 137¾, outpointed Johnny Mahlangu (South Africa), 139½, over eight rounds. Pat McCoy (Islington), 130, and Harry Wilcox (Stepney), 131½, drew over six rounds. Pat Gutteridge (Bow), 148½, outpointed Len Jones (Kentish Town), 150½, over six. Dan O'Brien (Belfast), 158½, outpointed Johnny Makepeace (Harrow), 161½, over six rounds. Owen Randall (Swindon), 142½, outpointed Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 138, over six rounds. Arthur Carrington (West Ham), 138, stopped Ken Lewis (Jamaica), 135, in the fourth.

WEMBLEY.—Al Allotey (Gold Coast), 177¾, stopped Joe Munro (South Africa), 161½, in the sixth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Munro, a last minute substitute, fought well until the referee intervened. Jack Armstrong (Gold Coast), 143½, outpointed Harry Warner (Dagenham), 146¾, over eight rounds. Ronnie Ball (Harrow), 145, outpointed Vic Smith (Croydon), 142, over six rounds, while Bob Manito (Clapham), 144½, outpointed Jack Koffi (Gold Coast), 143, over a similar distance. Tommy MacCormac (Ayr), 126½, outscored Ron Colverston (Stepney), 131, over six. Dave Griffiths (Harrow), 179½, outpointed Les Roberts (Ashford), 180, over six rounds.

WEST BROMWICH.—Nick Fisher (Nantymoel), 179, knocked out Derek Alexander (Willenhall), 185, in the seventh of a scheduled eight-rounder. Elwyn Davies (Hawarden), 148, knocked out Frankie Fitzgerald (Manchester), 144, in the second round. Denny Bonsor (Wolverhampton), 148, outpointed Des Wilkins (Wednesbury), 150, over six. Arthur Edwards (Tipton), 130, knocked out Moss Callaghan (West Bromwich), 130, in the first round. Jimmy Lynas (Coventry), 159, outpointed Gordon Feredy (Oldbury), 163, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL.—Pat McAteer (Birkenhead), 155¾, stopped Tom Johnson (Belfast), 154, in the sixth. Norman Wormall (Birmingham), 138, outpointed Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 140, over eight rounds. Joe Bygraves (Birkenhead), 188, knocked out Don Maxwell (Nottingham), 186, in the first. Norman Frances (Birkenhead), 143, stopped Eric Slater (Manchester), 147, in the first round after Slater had suffered a badly cut eye. Jimmy Brown (Salford), 128, stopped Matty Campbell (Birkenhead), 127, in the third. Derek Molloy (Rhyl), 156, stopped Ray Smith (Eccles), 156, in the second.

BLACKPOOL.—Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 138, outpointed Allan Tanner (British Guiana), 136, over eight rounds. Steve Trainor (Manchester), 128, won from Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 128½, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged kidney punch. Percy James (Southport), 125, knocked out George Lavigne (Bolton), 127, in the first. Jim Chadwick (Wigan), 113, won from Harry Frampton (Wigan), 115, when the latter was disqualified in the third. Wally Barkess (Bolton), 130, outpointed Des Capper (Chester), 133, over six.

LEICESTER.—Randolph Turpin (British and Empire middleweight champion) won a points decision over Duggie Miller (South Africa), after ten rounds, but seemed to have lost his sparkle, and it was to Miller that the cheers of the crowd were directed. Try as he might, Turpin just could not kayo the tough Springbok. Randy seemed stale and lacklustre compared to the Turpin we have come to expect. The Leamington lad will have to do far better if he wants to regain that world middleweight crown. Don Scott (Derby), 174½, won the Midlands Area light-heavyweight championship when he stopped Ted Morgan (Worcester), 172, in the third of a ten-rounder. Ansel Adams (Trinidad), 203, knocked out Frank Bell (Barnoldswick), 213, in the first. Bob Frost (West Ham), 148½, outpointed Roy Baird (Birmingham), 146½, over eight. Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 127½, outpointed Gene Caffrey (Leicester), 129, over eight. Bob Gardner (Market Harborough), 194¾, stopped Frank Elrington (Barnsley), 206½, in the first round, while brother Rodney Gardner (Market Harborough), 189¾, stopped Ted Black (Leicester), 184¾, in the third. Harry Harvey (Leicester), 175½, outpointed Ted Fenton (Leicester), 164½, over four rounds.

WATFORD.—Denny Taylor (High Wycombe), 153½, outpointed Ashi Nikoi (Gold Coast), 159¼, over eight rounds. Cyril Evans (Welwyn), 133½, knocked out Billy Needham (Beeston), 132½, in the second round. Tommy McCormac (Ayr), 126½, knocked out Keith Brimble (Luton), 128¼, in the first round. Alex Gurton (Southend), 159½, outscored Jim Tunney (Ireland), 159, over six, while Fred Peters (Nottingham), 175½, outpointed Roy Williams (Battersea), 179, over six. Ken Crawley (Portsmouth), 130, stopped Dave Glenn (Oxford), 136, in the fifth round.

BELFAST.—Mickey O'Niel (Belfast), 146, knocked out Fred Brady (Leeds), 146, in the fourth. Johnny Griffen (Belfast), 129, knocked out Harry Croker (Leeds), 128½, in the third. Bob Gillespie (Belfast), 167¾, stopped Ronnie Gledhill (Halifax), 165, in the second. Freddie Armstrong (Belfast), 151, stopped Johnny King (Belfast), 150, in the seventh. Charlie Boyle (Belfast), 139, outpointed Bert Williams (Belfast), 138, over four rounds.

CAMBRIDGE. — Bertie Conn (South

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

(*Continued from page* 57)

Africa), 134, gained a narrow but clear points win over Tony Llanelly (Doncaster), 132½, over eight rounds. Ken Bebbington (West Ham), 147½, outpointed Johnny Simm (Doncaster), 147½, over six. Maurice Murfitt (Little Downham), 141, outpointed Harry Gymer (Kennington), 144½, over six. Dennis Bebbington (West Ham), 163, outpointed Ken Gains (Islington), 159½, over six rounds. Johnny Pipe (Beccles), 147, and Pat Mack (Islington), 146¾, drew over six. Hugh Daisley (March), 161½, outscored Bert Nixon (Norwich), 165½, over six.

BELFAST.—Bobby Dodoo (Gold Coast), 126, outpointed Eddie (Bunty) Doran (Belfast), 126, over eight tame rounds. Dennis Hunter (Belfast), 106, knocked out Dennis Irvine (Belfast), 103, in the fourth. Alex McCready (Conlig), 120½, outscored John McManus (Lurgan), 119½, over four. Paddy Boyle (Belfast), 128½, notched a four rounds points win over Don Gibson (Belfast), 132½, while Dave Moore (Belfast), 110, outscored Jim Boyd (Belfast), 114, over four rounds.

WALWORTH.—Harry Ramsden (Brixton), 128¾, outpointed Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 128, over eight rounds. Eddie McCormick (Deal), 124½, outpointed Harry Alley (Paddington), 123, over eight. Tony Mancini (Notting Hill), 145½, stopped Owen Randall (Swindon), 143½, when the latter received a badly cut eye in the fourth round. Eric Thompson (Jamaica), 168, stopped Dave Griffiths (Brighton), 177, in the second round. Ken Scammell (Wandsworth), 147½, knocked out George Greenwood (Dagenham), 147¼, in the sixth. Stan Hooker (Bournemouth), 161¾, and Tom Hood (Fulham), 160, drew over six rounds. Frank Hewitt (Fulham), 130, outpointed Stan Merson (Mitcham), 127¾, over six rounds.

CARDIFF.—Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 160¾, knocked out Roy Agland (Welsh Middleweight Champion), 160, in the first round. Haydn Jones (Tiryberth), 124½, won the Welsh featherweight crown when he outpointed Dave Lloyd (Swansea), 125, over twelve rounds. Ritchie Jenkins (Newport), 117½, made a winning professional debut when he knocked out Curly Owen (Neath), 118½ in two rounds. Dai Dower (Abercyhon) 113, won from Vernon John (Neath), 114, in the fourth when John retired. Phil Edwards (Cardiff), 141¾, outpointed Ron Atkins (Milford Haven), 139, over six. Arthur Thomas (Neath), 139, and Bill Kerrigan (Cardiff), drew over six rounds.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.—Alf Lay (Chelsea), 150½, stopped Roger Corbett (Gloucester, 160, in the second. Tony Barrett (Pimlico), 143, was knocked out in the third round by Vic Augusute (Gold Coast), 142. Denny Hallett (Islington), 129¾, and Pat McCoy (Galway), 129¾, drew over six rounds. Ted Devonshire (Edmonton), 133½, outpointed Arthur Sullivan (Camberwell), 137½, over six rounds. Ted Farmer (Portsmouth), 180½, won from Ken Barrett (Stepney), 178½, over six rounds. Al Sharpe (Belfast), 136½, stopped Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 137½, in the fourth. Derek Cook (Pimlico), 147½, outpointed Alby Harris (Poplar), 146½, over six rounds.

BRESTON. — Ron Crookes (Sheffield), 165½, outpointed George Roe (Wolverhampton), 161, over eight rounds. Jack Baker (Leicester), 162½, knocked out Tom Hilton (Rochdale), 162¼, in the second round. Tommy Cochrane (Belfast), 137½, outpointed Chris Horson (Lancaster), 134, over six. Larry Parks (Stoke), 158¼, knocked out Jack Thomas (Liverpool), 157, in the second. Ken Duckworth (Preston), 144½, stopped Stan Mack (Preston), 145½, in the third.

WEST HAM.—Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 128, scored a points win over Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 126½, over eight. Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 146½, outpointed Tommy Hinson (Dagenham), 145, over eight rounds. Bertie Conn (South Africa), 136, came in as a last minute substitute and outpointed Ricky McCullough (Belfast), 137, over eight rounds. Ron Hinson (Dagenham), 134½, outpointed Tommy Ryan (Paddington), 134½, over six rounds. Reg Fisher (Leyton), 142¾, outscored Tony Haines (Slough), 143½, over six. Les Carter (Brentwood), 116¾, outpointed Ron Hughes (Romford), 116½, over six.

LEYTON BATHS.—Albert Finch (Croydon), 176½, was a comfortable points winner over Johnny Barton (Lancaster), 176½, over eight rounds. Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 172, and Dave Williams (Barry), 174½, boxed and eight rounds draw. Arthur Howard (Islington), 172½, stopped Fred Jackson (Custom House), 176½, in the second. Jimmy Tippett (Greenwich), 139½, outpointed Vic Smith (Croydon), 142, over six. Vince Wallace, outpointed Billy Middleton over six.

RECORD BOOK CORRECTIONS

On Page 412, in record of Maurice Harper, eliminate in the 1951 list, the three fights with Cliff Schellin and the fight with Ernie Greer. These are recorded in Woody Harper's record where they belong.

On Page 31 transpose dates of Leonard-Tendler and Graziano-Zale fights.

On Page 14 change Joe Gans' place of birth to Philadelphia, Pa.

On Page 198 change April 1, 1952 Carter-Salas result from L 15 to W 15 in James Carter's record.

On Page 567 delete Oct. 22, Nov. 5 and Nov. 19, 1951 fights from Bill Tisdale's record; this was another fighter of the same name.

On Page 102 caption reading "Al Singer, lightweight champion" should be changed to Sid Terris.

On Pages 30, 51, 62, 95 and 96 date of Schmelling-Sharkey first bout should read June 11, 1930.

TOURIST MANAGER

(*Continued from page* 7)

Saddler nor Johnston knew of this local rivalry.

During the fight, which produced a five-round knockout for Saddler, a good portion of the crowd booed whenever Saddler landed a solid blow. When the knockout came, Johnston said to the fighter, "We'd better get out of here fast. These people booed so much, they're liable to kill you for knocking out their man."

It didn't happen that way. Instead, those fans who lived in Caracas raised Saddler to their shoulders and carried him back to the dressing room. He was a hero of Caracas, a young puncher who had shown the folk from the town in the hills that their man wasn't much, really.

IN London, in 1949, Saddler trained at Jack Solomon's Gym in Great Windmill Street, just off Piccadilly. Johnston's visit to London with his fighter resulted in a reunion with Ted (Kid) Lewis, who had been managed by Jimmy Johnston.

Lewis himself was a manager now. In his stable was a young middleweight of considerable local reputation as a gym fighter. After a few days of working in the gym, Saddler was trim, even though he hadn't shown much of his real skill.

"Pretty soon," Johnston said recently, "Lewis came around with this middleweight. He asked if Saddler would box him in the gym. I knew about this guy. I knew he was nothing in a fight but a terror in the gym.

"They thought I was a sucker, but I knew my Sandy could take care of the guy. I told Sandy to take it easy in the first round but let him cut loose in the second and he handed the Britisher a terrific shellacking. The Englishmen were sadly disappointed."

So, for that matter, was Johnston. Word of Saddler's workout reached Paris, where Johnston had been promised a money shot with Ray Famechon. The fight never came off.

"It cost us a lot," Johnston says, "but I showed those fellows they weren't kidding me."

Saddler no longer is available for right fighting. He is currently employed by the Army, at minimum wages, and is in Europe. So Johnston is down to one active champion, Mr. Moore, who will be kept busy as long as he can lift his arms in self-defense. And it's a cinch he'll go wherever Mr. Johnston can find money on the barrel-head. That may be in Madagascar or Peoria, but it will not matter. They'll pack their bags and be off.

THE CALIFORNIA GRIZZLY DOWN ON THE FARM

(*Continued from page* 28)

hard at that. I had what it takes to become a fighting man and I took advantage of it. I went into the game because I felt that I could lick any living man and I went out to prove it in every fight I engaged in. That's what I mean when I say that we had initiative."

WHEN I wrote the life story of Jim Corbett, we sat in his home and discussed the past masters and when I mentioned Big Jack Johnson as my choice as the greatest of all heavyweights, he was shocked.

"Johnson," he replied, "why I never thought of him in terms of greatness. He was an excellent, clever boxer but I always thought he lacked guts. I'm sure that he never would have stood up against the great Jeffries who fought me when I lasted twenty-three rounds. The Jeffries of those days would have stopped Johnson within fifteen rounds."

Then continued Corbett, "without hesitation I would pick Jeffries as the greatest and next to him I would place Bob Fitzsimmons. Jeffries had everything that goes to make a great fighter except cleverness. In a way he was what you might call clumsy, but he made up for his clumsiness with powerful fists, a tremendously powerfully built body, speed to burn, stamina and courage. Those made amends for his other shortcomings."

So there we have the expert opinion of a man who twice fought Jim Jeffries and who is rated by all experts as the Father of Scientific Boxing as we know it, the man who upset John L. Sullivan to win the first heavyweight title bout fought with gloves.

When Jeffries retired, he had many hobbies, among them collecting antiques, farming, raising prize cattle and hunting. When I last visited his home he took great pride in showing me some of the antiques he received from Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany when he toured the Fatherland and antique furniture he had brought from that trip. His house was a show place with sufficient relics of all kinds to keep one busy absorbing their history.

His death brings to an end a great era in heavyweight boxing. Only a few of the Old Guard remain to remind us of the golden period.

BOXING IN HOUSTON, TEXAS
By Harlan Haas

PROFESSIONAL BOXING is definitely on the upgrade in Houston, thanks to the weekly club fights staged by Promoter Ralph Smith at the Ringside Club, with occasional shows being run at the City Auditorium. The fight patrons of the Bayou City are seeing just what they want—plenty of action. The bouts at the Ringside Club are abbreviated affairs, the main go usually for six rounds, occasionally an eight, with a quartet of fours. During February four shows were held in Houston.

After running off some ten straight wins since turning pro September 30, 1952, the barefooted belter from Cut and Shoot, Texas, Tobe Harris 157, was stopped by the veteran Pete Gil, 158, of Austin. Harris was ahead on points when he received a cut eye and the bout had to be halted in the seventh round at the City Auditorium.

In two other eight-round contests, Al Juergens, 138, San Antonio, avenged a recent draw by edging aggressive Roger Trevino, 142, Houston. Juergens is the State lightweight champ. Iorenzo Garcia, 130, Houston, defeated the veteran Otho Sligar, 138, Houston. In the six-round opener, Stan Jones, 160, Houston, banged his way to a decision over rugged Eddie Coleman, 154, New Orleans, in a bout that had the crowd on their feet cheering both boys at the finish.

RINGSIDE CLUB—The featherweight battle between Willie Castillo and Lorenzo Garcia was short lived, as the referee halted the contest in the second round when Lorenzo was accidentally butted, receiving a cut eye.

Stan Jones, 156, Houston, hammered out a good win over Eddie Coleman, 154, New Orleans, in a rematch in six. In fours, Rocky Romair, 143, Houston, decisioned Shirley Coonce, 143, Houston; Kid Cobra, 152, Baytown, drew with Barney Shelby, 153, Houston, and in the curtain raiser, Roy Hernandez, 122, Houston, TKO'd Philip Duran, 119, Bryan, in the second.

RINGSIDE CLUB—Tino "The Bull" Longoria, 159, Houston, hammered out a six-round main event win over the experienced Vince Mazac, 158, Houston. In the semi-final, Roger Trevino, 140, Houston, take Rocky Romair, 140, Houston, in a hotly contested six rounder. Carl Foy, 151, young Houston boy, continued his kayo string by flattening Eugene Hill, 160, Houston, in the first round. Huey Beville, Monroe, stopped Bob Upchurch, in the first. Frankie Wallace, 147, Houston, kayoed Barney Shelby, 153, Houston, in the second.

RINGSIDE CLUB—Tino Longoria, 156, Houston, decisively defeated Robert Martinez, 152, San Antonio, in an action-packed eight-round main go. Lorenzo Garcia, 128, one of Houston's better prospects, grabbed a unanimous decision in the semi-final four over tough Ernest Ramos, 126, Oceanside, Calif. Three other fours saw Russell Turner, 145, the transplanted Chicagoan now making Houston his home, edge experienced Frankie Wallace, 147, Houston; Roy Hernandez, 123, Houston, battled to a draw with Bobby Henry, 125, Dallas, and Henry Luera, 120, came out even with Alex Santoy, 118, San Antonio.

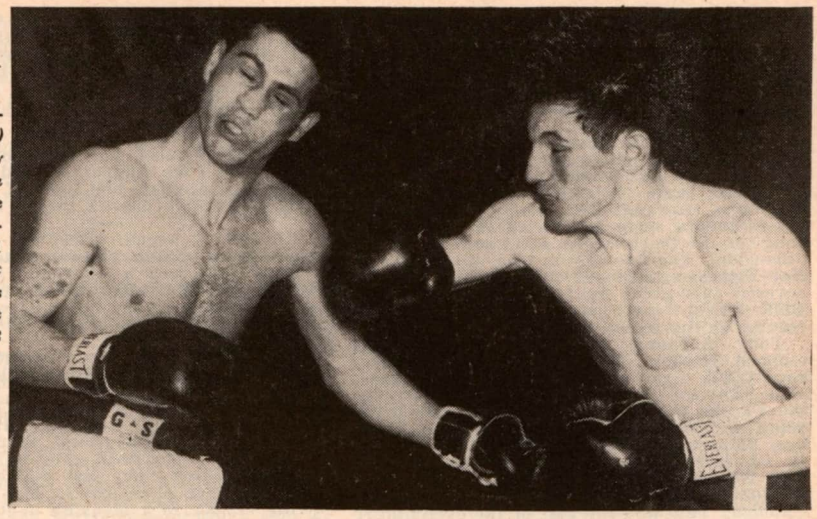
NEWS FROM SAN ANTONIO
By Bob Ostrum

PROMOTER JIMMIE SCARAMOZI, a former professional fighter and referee who started promoting here last June, is doing a good job of keeping boxing alive in Texas. San Antonio is the only Texas city where first-rate shows are being staged several times a month, and Scaramozi has been bringing in some of the top names of the boxing world.

Four shows so far this year have averaged 2,363 fight fans and an average gross gate of $4,149.62. The biggest attraction as far as San Antonio fight fans is concerned is Bobby Dykes, the world's ninth ranking middleweight. He returned home after a four-months' absence and showed 2,717 home town fans he was still very much in the running for middleweight honors by punching out a unanimous 10-round decision over Joey Arthur, Indianapolis light-heavyweight.

The 10-round semi-final stole the show for action, with Eddie Brant, a tough lightweight from Dayton, Ohio, winning a split decision over Al Juergens, the lightweight champion of Texas. Juergens floored Brant twice in the first round, but Eddie came back strong to outslug Al.

In the preliminaries, J. W. Henry, 135, scored a technical knockout over Tony Castillo, 139, in 2:32 of the first round after having his heavier opponent on the deck twice; Pete Huizar decisioned Ernest Ramos in a four-round rematch and Alex Santoy scored his second decision over Bobby Henry in a four-round bantamweight bout.



Danny Giovanelli (left) TKO'd Danny "Jo" Perez in six at the Eastern Parkway Arena. A lightweight bout. It was Perez's first loss in 13 bouts.

Willie Pep made his first invasion of Texas and waltzed off with a one-sided victory over Pepe Alvarez, Monterrey, Mexico. It was Pep's eleventh straight win since being kayoed by Tommy Collins, and the Hartford, Conn., boxing master had little trouble with the south-of-the-border lightweight. A crowd of 2,591 paid a gross $4,648.25 to see the bout. In the tenth, Wee Willie dropped Alvarez for an eight count. Pep weighed 129, Alvarez, 131.

Tunney Hunsacker, 182, won an eight-round decision over Ranchero Alonzo, 215, in the semi-final. Robert Martinez decisioned Vince Mazac in a six-round middleweight bout. Bantamweights Pete Huizar and Ernest Ramos fought to a four-round draw and Alex Santoy decisioned Bobby Henry in another four-round bantam match.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

BEFORE another of the poorest turnouts here in recent years, the sponsoring Hugh A. Carlisle American Legion Post, with newly-acquired Len Sanders nominated as the promotor-matchmaker, re-featured a repeat performance within two weeks of its previous clash here when Bert Mendoza, 169, Los Angeles, again decisioned Don Lee, 171, Omaha veteran. The attendance was very poor.

This second financial flop was another Sunday night affair and was held at the Ice Arena on February 8.

In a re-shuffle at a special Legion meeting on February 16, Jim Hill, local resident and former amateur boxer, was appointed to replace the outgoing Sanders as the Carlisle Post's new promotor-matchmaker. Hill is certainly being handed an awful headache. I am not associated with any local promotion but will do all I can to aid Hill. Results of the second Mendoza-Lee card here are as follows:

Bert Mendoza, 169, Los Angeles, decisioned Don Lee, 171, Omaha. Cisco Saenz, 152, Phoenix, kayoed Tommy Delgado, 150, Yuma, Arizona, in 1:10 of the third round. Johnny Pacheco, 121, Albuquerque, decisioned Chief Jackson, 124, Phoenix. Sal Lovato, 116, Flagstaff, Arizona, decisioned Reuben Smith, 118, Payton, Arizona.

The only knockout on the card was scored by Cisco Saenz, the walloping welter from Phoenix, who stowed away Tommy Delgado shortly after coming out in the third round. The Cisco Kid, now should shortly be given top main-event billing. He certainly rates it with his crowd-appealing style and the sudden-death endings he banged off the jaws of his last two opponents, Jesse Robles and Tommy Delgado.

SECOND WIND.—As this fight was announced as Don Lee's pugilistic swan song, we believe the olive branch for a long and honorable career is due the veteran Omaha wildcat. During a period of almost twenty years' activity within the squared circle, Don met all the good 'uns and his star-studded record reveals meetings with such ring worthies as Sugar Ray, Fritzie Zivic, "Bobo" Olson and hosts of other crack ringmen immortalized in ring lore. Don is also a Purple Heart veteran of World War II, having been wounded on Guadalcanal while serving with the 25th Division. Lee has listened to the advice of Father Time and is hanging up his gloves. He has reached his 35th birthday.

Before an estimated crowd of about 5,000 at Roswell, the New Mexico Golden Gloves finals were held to determine the state titlists in the novice and open classes. Roswell won the meet with four open winners, followed by Albuquerque with three and Carlsbad with one. The following named are the open class winners comprising the New Mexico team, which entered the Tournament of Champions at Chicago:

112—Ben L. Akin, Roswell; 118—Bennie Coca; Albuquerque; 126—Larry Chavez, Albuquerque; 135—Oliver Owen, Roswell; 147—Homer Clees, Roswell; 160—Neil Butler, Carlsbad; 175—Joe Greene, Roswell, and heavyweight—Al Frazier, Albuquerque.

Remember, the writer's address is 712 Wellesley Drive, N. E., this city.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

ST. LOUIS' "Chilling" Charley Riley and Hartford's Teddy (Red-Top) Davis fought their third and rubber fight in St. Louis on February 25 with Davis walking off with the laurels in ten rounds. The fight was an I.B.C. presentation with the local end handled by George Carson and Emory Jones at the huge Oakland Avenue Arena. The match, which was televised locally as well as nationally, grossed only $2,669.75 and was attended by only 1,417 fans.

The Riley-Davis fight was a huge disappointment. Riley displayed none of his ferocious or devastating attacks nor did he make many attempts with the dangerous right hand for which he is noted and which got him his ring name of "Chilling". The fight was dull and listless.

In the co-featured ten rounder another St. Louis fighter, Jesse Turner, came from behind to stop Tony Amato in the fourth round. Turner, who has been inactive due to an operation for removal of scar tissue from around the eyes, showed signs of being a little rusty. It was a blistering right hand that ended it in the fourth. Here are the results:

Teddy (Red-Top) Davis, Hartford, Conn., 129, decisioned Charley Riley, St. Louis, 128½, in ten rounds. Jimmy Parker, referee. Jesse Turner, St. Louis, 154½, knocked out Tony Amato, 160, New York, in the fourth round. Ray Palmer, referee. Bobby Bickle, Topeka, Kansas, 134½, out-pointed Richard Lumpkin, St. Louis, 137 in four rounds. Ray Palmer, referee. Don Owens, Chicago, 128½, stopped Sonny Jenkins, St. Louis, 136, in the fourth round. Bob Ingham, referee. Andy Godwin, Chicago, 170½, out-pointed Alvin Williams, Oklahoma City, 174, in six rounds. Bob Ingham, referee. Judges, Howard Hess and Fred Connell.

Lou Wallach, co-manager of Virgil Akins, recently called a press and radio conference at the May-Fair Hotel, telling about the freeze-out of his fighter on some of the nation's top boxing cards. There is no doubt about it, Akins does deserve some consideration as he is a highly rated contender and the only thing he can get is over-the-weight matches. We don't know the reason, but Akins should get top fights with the ranking ten.

Hans Berstein, the congenial little St. Louis promoter is contemplating running again.

You can contact the writer, Bus Burke, at the Mid-Town Barber Shop, 110 Easton Street, De Soto, Missouri.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

CHICAGO once again had another world title bout, this time for the world's welterweight championship. Kid Gavilan, champion, came through in slam-bang style scoring a knockout over Chuck Davey when the Michigan state boy failed to answer the gong for the tenth round, after suffering three nine-count knockdowns in the ninth round. Nat Fleischer, editor-in-chief of THE RING, covered this great fight in the last issue of THE RING. For the record, here are the results of the undercard:

Tony Anthony, 154½, New York City, stopped Al Niang, 152, New York, in the first round of a sixer. . . . Jed Black, 150, Janesville, kayoed Roy Wirt, 148, Huntington, W. Va. in the fourth round of another six spot. . . . Nate Brooks, 118, Cleveland, Ohio, beat Donnie Weber, 122, Huntington, W. Va. in six fast rounds. . . . Stonewall Jackson, 137, Washington, D. C., won a very close six-round decision over Tommy Maddox, 138, Chicago. This was the best of the preliminary matches, with both boys putting forth action galore with every round. The gross receipts were $275,454.71. The previous high for a welter match was $269,677, lured by Gavilan and Gil Turner to Philadelphia last July.

Rainbo Arena.—Keeping his professional record clean, Rocky Cassilo, 148, Chicago beat Dave Shade, 142, Detroit, in the eight-round feature of Promoter Irv Schoenwald's card of bouts at Rainbo Arena. Cassilo, a two-fisted puncher, carried too many guns for the veteran from Detroit.

Benny Uhle, stopped Ralph Cervantes, in three heats. They are welterweights. Cal Vernon, Milwaukee heavyweight, won a five-round decision over Murray Bernett, Chicago. . . . Tommy McVey, 195, Chicago, beat John Hardy, 199, Milwaukee, in five heats. . . . Boyd Higgans beat Joe Leudanski in four rounds in a welterweight match.

Fernando Rivera, hard-punching Mexican lightweight from Kansas City, Mo., who has been going great guns the past year, will show his wares here in the near future. Rivera, a knockout artist, has won his last six bouts by knockouts. For his services, just contact your writer who has booking privileges.

Fighting his first main-event, Joey Leudanski, 160, Chicago, came through in good style, scoring a knockout over Nenos Soloman, 161, Chicago, in the sixth round of an eight spot at Rainbo Arena. Soloman, who has been the rage at Rainbo Arena in recent weeks with his two-fisted style, could not match the cleverness of his opponent. The referee stopped the bout.

In other bouts, Benny Uhle, 135, Ontario, Canada, won his bout in the first round, knocking out Wilbur Robinson, 136, Chicago. Jimmy Lunn, 154, Chicago, won a four-round decision over Harry Schexneider, 152, New Orleans, in a lively affair. Chuck Syers, heavyweight, from Wichita, Kans., scored a TKO over Harold Thomas, local heavyweight, in the fourth and final round. With more experience Syers looks like a good prospect. James Burke, 159, Chicago, beat James Johnson, 160, Chicago, in five fast rounds.

Jack Kearns, veteran manager of many great champions, is recuperating from an operation in Columbus Hospital here recently. Jack underwest surgery for a stomach disorder.

Al DeRose is down in Miami, Florida for the winter months. With him are Al Casey, middleweight, and Bennie Proffitt, welterweight. Bobby O'Dowd is also there with his pleasing middleweight, Jimmie Martinez. Both these little guys were great former featherweights. For the record, O'Dowd defeated DeRose in ten rounds.

Rainbo Arena.—Madison Morgan, Chicago, 138-pounder, fighting his first main-event, came through with an eight-round decision over Sammy Rogers, 139, Benton Harbor, Mich., in a bout packed with action. Rogers, a two-fisted slugger with a good record, was outboxed most of the way by Morgan who used a stiff left jab. Morgan is managed by veteran Ike Bernstein, eldest fight manager in the Windy City.

In other bouts, Sam Joseph, 133, Chicago, scored a KO over Harold Good, 134, West Frankfort, Ill., in the first round of a four-spot. Ron Stribling, 132, Cedar Rapids, won over Tony Spano, 133, Chicago, when Spano failed to answer the gong for the eighth and final round. Stribling had Spano in plenty of trouble in the seventh heat, hitting him many clean shots to the chin. This bout was a twin feature to the Rogers-Morgan bout.

Benny Uhle, 136, Ontario, Canada, beat Ziggy Biela, 137, Chicago, in four fast rounds. Phil Sanderson, 177, Chicago, won a thriller from Charlie Polk, 178, Chicago in five rounds. Polk, down twice in the second round got up off the deck to floor Sanderson with a solid right on the chin.

Fortune Renucci, has taken over the management of Dick August, a good looking welterweight, August just out of the service, fought 32 tough battles in the armed forces.

Milwaukee Arena.—Keeping his winning streak going, Ralph (Tiger) Jones, New York welterweight, won a ten-round split decision over Danny Womber, Chicago puncher, in a featured event at the Milwaukee Auditorium. The contest was a beauty with plenty of action.

The fifth round was the most thrilling. Jones started with a jolting right to the jaw which sent Womber into the south ropes where he swayed for a second or two, then kept bobbing and weaving until his head cleared. Late in the round, Womber went to work again, using both fists, but he ran into another rocking right just before the bell.

A toe-to-toe exchange in the tenth was a fitting climax to a pleasing bout. The crowd started to cheer 10 seconds before the final bell and did not let up until the decision was announced.

The preliminaries, with a single exception, were entertaining. The semi-windup between Arthur Portley, 126, Milwaukee, and Nelson Foreman, 123, Detroit, resulted in a win for Portley, and a close one at that. Portley hurt his opponent in almost every round, but tired badly in the closing part of the bout. Dick Kerber, 144, Milwaukee, turned in a three-round knockout over Chet Wiley, 140, Detroit, in a bout scheduled for six rounds. Chilibean Padro, 129, Detroit, and Tony Spano, 133, Chicago, went six fast rounds to a draw in a lively affair. . . . Dave Ragus, 207, Milwaukee, stopped Polo Mungia, 186, Detroit, in the fourth round. A sparse crowd of 2,398 paid a net gate of $5,046.25.

Keeping his winning streak intact, Bobby Boyd, Chicago welterweight, scored an eight round knockout over Jimmie Lunn, also of Chicago, in the eight-round feature bout at Rainbo Arena. The bout, a close one all the way, was enjoyed by the fans. Boyd seems to improve with each appearance here.

In another eight-spot, Dick Kerber, 141, Milwaukee, won over Ralph Cervantes, 139, Rockford, Ill., in a lively bout. Kerber was too sharp for his Chicago opponent. In other bouts, Tommy Swan, 149, Chicago, went five fast rounds to a draw with Jackie Richards, 148, Detroit. Benny Uhle, Chicago lightweight, beat Sammy Joseph, also of Chicago in five heats. Eddie Simms, 169, Chicago, knocked out Bob Outtem, 173, Roseland, in the first round of a four spot. Fifteen hundred fans watched the locally televised bouts.

At Toledo, Ohio, on the Basilio-Cardell show, Norman Webb, Chicago, 140 pounder, scored a good win in beating Rocky Casillo, Blue Island, in a thrilling eight-round bout. Webb, down in the third heat, came back in the fifth round to score two knockdowns and won the bout handily. This was Casillo's first loss in the professional ranks.

Juan Cruz, Mexican featherweight contender, is on his way to this country to campaign here in Chicago. I'll manage him. He has an excellent record.

THE RING sells out rapidly. For your SURE copy each month, subscribe to it direct from THE RING.

Fighters and managers can do well by contacting yours truly for action in this area. Just write to Lenny Myers, 845 Eastwood Ave., Phone, UPtown 8-5911, Chicago, 40, Ill.

PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

BOB BAKER, Pittsburgh's Belting Beauty, made a great stride in cauliflower circles at Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway by winning with ease over Cesar Brion, whom he had on the deck twice.

Johnstown, Pa.—In a Brute Kramer production, Chico Vejar, 152, Steve Ellis' charge, defeated Tony Cimmino, 148, Newark, N. J., in ten heats. The show did $11,000 worth of business.

THE GARDENS, Pittsburgh.—The annual Pittsburgh Golden Gloves tourney produced the following titleholders: Flyweight, Melvin Cook; bantamweight, Basil Jackson; featherweight, Tony Christy; lightweight, Henry Hickman; welterweight, Raymond Stubbs; middleweight, Andy Strong; light-heavy, Tony Filipak; heavyweight, Mike Tunney.

The 15th Golden Gloves tournament, promoted by the *Huntington Advertiser*, produced five winners from the local VFW team, which, by the way, is piloted by Lubby Grant, a veteran performer in the simon-pure ranks. Three of the most impressive of Grant's proteges were Tommy Jones (160), Jim Lane (118), and Henry Fletcher (126).

Seoul, Korea.—On February 20, Noel Humphreys, the Mountain State's "Pride and Joy," stopped Sammy Wilson, U.S.A., in the fourth round of a bout for the Dutch Relief Fund. Can you imagine a youngster with such thoughtfulness—in combat up to his ears, "Little Noah" was asked to donate his services to the Flood Relief, and never hesitated a moment to give his C.O. the word "go"!

SHORT SOCKS.—Jake Mintz suffered a heart attack in Pittsburgh the past month and was confined to Mercy Hospital for several weeks. . . . During the same month, Charley Affif, former Hill middle, underwent surgery in the same hospital. . . . Jack Sheppard, former Huntington promoter is now residing at Portsmouth, Ohio. . . . Jack Laken, confined to the Memorial Hospital in Huntington with the flu, failed to operate during the month. . . . Freddie Manns, Pittsburgh middle, back in action after undergoing surgery in the Steel City. . . . Your writer has taken over the direction of Ross Calvin, Memphis lightweight, former A.A.U. and service champion. Calvin is undefeated as a professional. . . . We are also directing a terrific welterweight from Canton, Ohio, by the name of Eddie Bell. . . . Bell's personal manager is Lew Muscat.

Address: Mickey Davies, 1342 Jefferson Avenue, Huntington, West Va., Phones 33578-37441, or 37431 (Ext. 400).

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

MATCHMAKER D. O. ARNOLD of the Sports Enterprise Inc., of Roanoke, presented the North American bantamweight championship title bout between Pappy Gault, 117, of Spartanburg, S. C., and James (Buddy) Baggett, 115, of Dallas, Texas. The American champion, Gault, retained his title by a unanimous 15-round decision. A disappointing crowd of 2,464 paid admissions found the actionless bout likewise—disappointing. The bout was strictly a boxing match. Neither boy took chances.

In the eight-round semi-windup, Roy Wirt, 150, of Roanoke, out-slugged Don Oliver, 155, of Capital Heights, Md. Don Webber, 125, of Roanoke, had little trouble scoring a third-round TKO over Curtis Ennis, 130, of Durham, N. C.

In the opening bout, Frank Williams, 156, of Washington, D. C., and Jesse Baker, 155, of Roanoke, supplied plenty blood and action before the climax, with Williams getting the well-earned four-round decision.

Joey DePhillips, 159, of the Amphibious Force, Little Creek, Va., registered a second-round TKO over Phil Rogers, 155, of the USS *Lind*. Warrant Officer Stewart presented the action-packed card at the Fleet Recreation Park in Norfolk. Virginia's welterweight, AAU titlist Fred McKinney of the USS *Sierra*, was sensational in KO'ing Hank Buckly of the USS *Albany*, in 1:50 of the second round. Jack Barton, USS *Albany* decisioned Larry Barchus, USS *Beale*. Ray Le-Valley, USS *Vogelsang* decisioned Rene Poisson, USS *Beale*. Joe Wharton, USS *Porter*, TKO'd Frank Nardillo, USS *Albany*—second round. Nic Perez, USS *Everglades*, boxed a draw with Frank Rollins, USS *Prarie*. Farrell Snider, USS *Cecil*, decisioned John Caruso, USS *Hall*.

Norfolk's Emmett Gurney, now representing the University of South Carolina in the middleweight division, won a unanimous decision over Grice Whitley, when the "Gamecocks" (University S. C.) routed the University of Virginia, 6½ to 2½.

At Charlottesville, the University of Virginia drubbed the Army Cadets 5½ points to 2½ points.

Your writer would like to hear from his former stablemates, Pete Pantello and Danny Taub, both from Philadelphia, Pa. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

MARCIANO—WALCOTT
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT!
PHOTOS AND RINGSIDE REPORT . . .
IN THE JUNE ISSUE OF THE RING

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

FALL RIVER—A large crowd of 3,500 fans watched undefeated middleweight Tony Anthony, 154, New York, stop Jose Contreras, 159, Fall River (6). Bobby Chabot, 128, Fall River, outpointed Manuel Batista, New Bedford (6). Roland Shaw, 135, Fall River, kayoed Frankie Lane, 136, Boston (3).

Henry Lamar, an amateur light-heavyweight champion, has succeeded Tansey Norton as a member of the Massachusetts Boxing Commission. The new Commissioner in recent years has been more closely associated with Harvard football than boxing. Norton will continue with The Veterans' Boxers Association. Tansey Norton is a credit to the sport and has done a wonderful job as Boxing Commissioner.

Boston—Carl (Bobo) Olson, of Honolulu, outpointed Norman Hayes, of Roxbury, in a ten-round main bout before 10,000 fans at the Boston Gardens. Bobby Courchesne, 127½, Springfield, kayoed Phil Molea, 128, East Boston (1). Tommy Nee, 140, South Boston, TKO'd Jim Bryant, 136, Philadelphia (6). Dick Tobin, 194, Dorchester, undefeated heavyweight, won a six-round unanimous decision over Lou Thresher, 190, Boston. It was a real slugfest with Tobin doing the better boxing and punching. In the eight-round semi-final, Gus Pell Mell of Montreal, now fighting out of Boston, looked like himself again in knocking out Al Heath of Philadelphia in the fourth round.

Frankie Ross, veteran boxer, of Boston is looking very good and also going to a six-round draw with Tommie Christian of Fitchburg.

Fall River.—Gene Smith, 130, Washington, TKO'd Bobby English, 132, Fall River (5). Bobby Chabot, 130, Fall River, outpointed Al Duart, 134, New Bedford (6).

Fall River.—Ben Maloud, 136, French Morocco, and Houston Brown, 139, San Francisco, fought to a ten-round draw. It was a real tough fight and a pleasing one.

Waterville, Maine.—Referee Pete Muslawski stopped a boxing bout in the fifth round, declaring that Armand Gauthier, of Montreal, and Ken Parsley, of Pittsburgh, via Bangor, Maine, weren't trying. Muslawski ruled the scheduled ten-round bout no contest and Boxing Commissioner Duncan McDonald ordered the purse withheld and donated to a local charity. Gauthier, who weighed 140, and Parsley 145, did mostly in-fighting as the crowd booed their efforts during the first four rounds.

Lewiston, Maine.—Larry Griffin, 144, Lewiston, Me., outpointed Billy O'Boyne, 142½, Old Orchard Beach (10).

Boston.—Henry Davis, 135½, Honolulu, hustled his way to a ten-round decision over high ranking Johnny Gonsalves, 136, of Oakland, Calif. It was a very good decision with Davis looking to knocking out his man. Davis kept coming in all the time.

In a brawl after the main bout, listed for ten rounds, Charlie Goulart, 157, of Somerville, Mass., stopped Mario Moreno, 152, of New York, in 53 seconds of the eighth round. Goulart, a truck driver who gained stature by stopping Bobby King in his last, hammered the spunky Moreno to the floor for nine in the first. Willie Cee, 136½, Hartford, outpointed Felix Redondo, 140½, Bayonne, N. J. (10). Paul Holman, 143, Allston, TKO'd Steve Sabatino, 149, Boston (3). Tommy Tibbs, 129, Roxbury, outpointed Doc Blanchard, 130, Cambridge (6).

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

BOXING returned to New London in its best slam-bang Pier Six style as the New London Lodge of Elks gave 1,162 wildly cheering fans ten top bouts at Ocean Beach Auditorium. The fighters, all semi-pros, were almost flawlessly matched. Ringsiders said the card was one of the best in local history. The crowd and receipts of $1,743 were amazing in as much as there wasn't one fighter representing the city on the program. Elks' officials are looking forward to future presentations.

Three Saturday night nationally televised shows to emanate from Hartford are listed in the near future.

Congratulations to the Connecticut Boxing Guild for selecting Dennis T. (Dinny) McMahon to be honored at their Fifth Annual Banquet on May 10 at the Waverly Inn, Chesire.

Jackie O'Brien, top-notch Meriden welterweight now fighting for Uncle Sam, is stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C., U S 53149570 Hq. L- Hq. Sec. 4.

Desse Clarke, former heavyweight, is now successfully operating the Hartford Gym on Windsor St., Hartford.

PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

A NEW boxing club with complete training gymnasium and boxing facilities has been opened in Warren, Ohio. It is housed in a two-floor brick building and is being opened under the auspices of the All-American Boxing Club. In a statement by Jack A. Carpenter, President of the A.A.B.C., it was pointed out that the club has been organized by ten Warren businessmen who, as sportsmen, are interested in reviving boxing in this area.

The Club has filed request with the Warren Boxing Commission for tentative show dates next month. More on this new organization later.

Johnstown, Pa., showed the boxing world that it would support a top-notch pro boxing show and they poured in close to $12,000 to see Chico Vejar, 153½, defeat Tony Cimmino, 154, of New Jersey in a good ten rounder. Over 5,000 fans sat in on this one at the War Memorial Arena. Other results were Pedro Gonzales, 152, Pittsburgh, defeated Pat Conley, 153, of Pittsburgh. Ben Skelton, 160, Pittsburgh, won a KO in the first over Ed Cross, 161, Pittsburgh. Tony Anthony, New York, 160, stopped Ronny Moore in the second. Buster Gordon, 186, Johnstown, kayoed Billy Reeves, 183, Akron, in the first round, and the opener saw Billy Moore, 188, Altoona, win over George Sapulich, 187, of Johnstown.

Buddy Rogers used the old trick of tapping his opponent on the back to score a win over Big Boy Miller in a bout at Pittsburgh. Miller thought he was being touched by the referee and released his hold on Rogers as he was giving him the works. . . . Youngstown, Ohio, is all set for some big-time pro shows. . . . Struthers, Ohio, of nearby Youngstown, continues to pack them in with first rate wrestling shows. . . . Warren, Ohio, is operating with good success every Saturday night. Wrestling that is. . . . The Farrell, Pa., Boosters will make an attempt to stage amateur boxing shows this summer. . . . Don't be sorry, get Nat's latest RING RECORD BOOK before it is too late. It's a book worth its weight in gold.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Piroll

JOHNNY SAXTON, 147, New York, defeated the veteran fox, Freddie Dawson, 146½, Chicago, in ten rounds at the Arena under the promotion of Herman Taylor. Saxton's victory, his thirty-sixth straight in an unbeaten campaign, came on the unanimous decision of Referee Charley Daggert, Judges Pete Tomasco and Lou Tress.

Preliminaries: Jimmy Cooper, 128, Washington, outpointed Charley McGarrity, 123½, Brooklyn (8); Don Alva, 173½, Philadelphia, outpointed Bobby (Reds) Brandt, 182½, Philadelphia (6); Georgie Justine, 138, Philadelphia (outpointed Boland Abrams, 134½, Philadelphia (6); Benny Meeks, 135, New York, outpointed Marvin Hickman, 134, Philadelphia (6).

The following are the results of the bouts held at the Cambria:

Don Braun, 145, Baltimore, won over Baby (Ray) Jones, 142, Philadelphia, in the feature eight-round bout.

In all-Philadelphia preliminaries: Choo Choo Benson, 149½, scored a TKO over Jimmy Dugan, 145; Joe Pietro, 128, and Tony Beltrante, 126, fought a four-round draw; Bobby Bennett, 135, won over Bobby Stower, 135 (4); and Charley Scott, 136, won over Steve Cole (4).

In the feature eight-round bout, Don Alva, 177, Philadelphia, defeated George Tsaldaris, 186, Wilmington, Del.

In the preliminaries: All Philadelphia boxers: Porky Sanders, 155, TKO'd Al Heath, 160, in the third round; Frank Logue, 150, scored a second-round TKO over Len Taliferro, 146; Steve Tomassi, 151, knocked out Billy Dansford, 143, in the second; Frank Sharkey, 135, and Clarence Nugent, 135, fought a four-round draw.

The Cambria A. C. is the only club in the State of Pennsylvania that has been running weekly shows. Under the promotion of Joe Wenke, this is the third year of weekly Saturday night shows without interruption.

The writer can be reached at Room 407, Dewey Bldg., No. 1 North 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

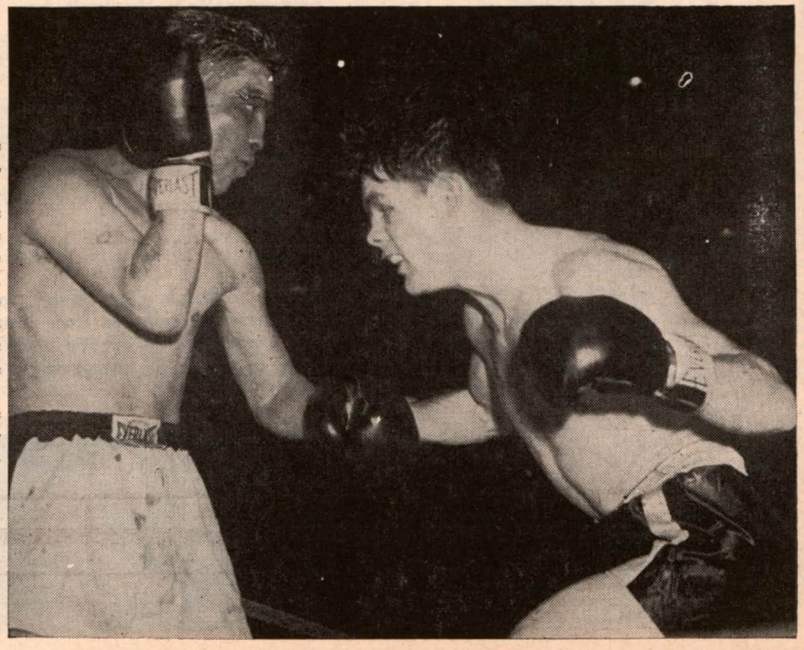
FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
By Joe Martin

MORE ringwise and possibly the best team Kentucky has had in several years was the way boxing enthusiasts appraised the all-Louisville Golden Gloves team this year. The eight-man squad, the first in quite a while that has been made up entirely of Glovers from this section, included four defending champions and four strapping newcomers who belted their way through the Kentucky finals at Columbia Gym.

Here are those who competed in the national meet: Flyweight Harold Bates, bantamweight Billy Williams, welterweight Rudell Stitch; middleweight Sterling Williams; featherweight Eddie Cooper, lightweight Leon Bible, lightweight Willie Finney and heavyweight Walter Givens who was uncontested in the local show.

Professional boxing has been slow here the last few weeks but Joe Brooks, head of the Victory Athletic Club, Inc., said that he plans to renew his boxing license.

Send your ring notes to the writer: Joe Martin, 215 N. 35th Street, Louisville 12, Kentucky.



Tommy Collins (right), Boston featherweight, TKO'd Fabela Chavez of Los Angeles in the fifth at Boston. Here we see Collins carrying the fight to Chavez. It's this type of action that has made Tommy a Hub favorite.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

JOE MICELI, 151, picked on a good opponent to make his Miami area boxing debut and he came through with flying colors. The aggressive New York welter and middleweight gave Bobby Dykes, 157½, the home town hero, a thumping in 10 rounds at Coral Gables on February 18, a bout televised to millions. This evened the score between them, Dykes having won the first one a few months ago in New York. Co-promoted by Major W. H. Peeples Jr., of Miami, and Jim Norris, President of the International Boxing Club, the fight got under way with Miceli driving and earning a comfortable lead within the first half of the tenner. Dykes began to catch on to Joe's awkward and puzzling style and made good headway, particularly in the ninth round. Miceli came back in the tenth and final chapter to sew up a split decision.

Results of the Miceli-Dykes undercard: Johnny Chaney, 143, Birmingham, beat Buddy Frazier, 141, Pittsburgh. Eddie Springer, 158½, Duluth, whipped Dennis Woodbury, 152, San Antonio. Gene Spangler, 134, Miami, and Art Montana, 131½, Tampa, fought to a draw. Larry Zernitz, 171, New Haven, Conn., stopped Dick Stewart, same weight, Miami, in the third round.

Bobby Dykes had enough of this losing business, three straight. A change of scenery, Miami to San Antonio, may have helped and at San Antone, his original home, Bobby bopped Joe Arthur, 163, Indianapolis, in the ten-round feature. Dykes weighed 157.

The fans thought Joey Gambino's snappy left-hand overshadowed Johnny O'Brien's right-hand shots and should have earned the ten-round decision over the Boston Irishman at West Palm Beach, February 13. The referee, however, figured otherwise and being the sole arbiter in this case, awarded the verdict to O'Brien. The third man was Hip Wood.

Gambino, 130, New York, kept his left moving like a piston while Johnny, tipping 129½, found his target with hard rights. They fought well the entire ten heats.

In a furious four rounder, Billy Lima, 125, Havana and Miami, decisioned Gene Spangler, 131, Miami. Easily, this was the fight of the night. Each was down several times. Chick Boucher, 134, Manchester, Conn., scored in the eight-round semi over Jorge Sanchez, 136, Cuba. Billy Carroll, 155, and Roy Sutherland, 160, landed heavily on one another but Roy's wallops paid off in the fourth for a TKO triumph. Don Foster, 148, and Cliff Stevens, 148, met rather briefly and Steven got a TKO win. Jimmy Calcutta, Aiken, S. C., won a five rounder from Bob Ritter, Cleveland, Ohio. Al Caroly, matchmaker.

Good luck stars hung high over the head of Jack Doran on February 6 when he presented at Pensacola his first professional promotion. Dave Davey and Gordon Pouliot, heavyweights, were featured in a ten-rounder. Davey, boxing nicely, won the bout but couldn't land a damaging blow.

In the prelim matches, Bob Clark, 151½, Pensacola, drew in six with Bob Rosenbart, 150, Camp Rucker. This was strictly a sluggeroo. Fred Bertelli, 132, Camp Rucker, dropped Peck Norris, 125, Pensacola, four times in the second and Referee Ralph Smith saw fit to stop it then, a TKO for the hard-hitting Bertelli. Kid Wilson, 139, Eglin Field, and John Patrick, 137, Pensacola, stole the night's honors with their slam-banger and the decision after six rounds, the semi-final, went to Wilson. Camp Rucker came through again when Danny Noreiga, 151, punished Joie Butler, 152, Pensacola, in the first round and the ref stopped it.

Larry Mujica, 134¾, of New York City, won a heated ten rounder from Chick Boucher, 136, Manchester, Conn., at West Palm Beach on February 20. In another tenner, Sonny Luciano, 143, Paterson, N. J., wound up the winner over Tony Arnone, 142, New Orleans, but sported a cut and closed eye in doing so. Their's was a rough shindig. Roy Sutherland, 160, Halifax, N. S., decisioned Johnny Mack, 160, Columbus, Ohio, in six. Billy Lima, 127, Miami and Havana, bested Ernest Nogues, 131, game Tampa boy in six. Benny Proffitt, 147, Terre Haute, Ind., TKO'd Don Foster, 148, Bar Harbor, Me., in the second. Referee Billy Regan stopped it with Foster on the canvas.

Bob Balfe, West Palm Beach sports editor, names two of the best young prospects to show in his city this season and they are Petie Ridgway and Larry Boardman. They are among the many, according to Bob. He figures Irish Johnny O'Brien of Boston and Joey Gambino of New York as the biggest hits at this writing and puts in a good word for Jackie LaBua, of New York City, a green but willing youngster who hits heavy. LaBua is LaMotta's protege. Incidentally, Bob keeps our RING Magazine column informed on boxing in his home town, as does Bill Kirby, of the *Tampa Tribune*, and Pete Andrews on their Tampa; Billy Lee on Sarasota and Angelo Dundee on Miami Beach.

Gil Turner, 149¾, one of the best crowd-pleasers in any division and RING Magazine's top-ranked welterweight contender, turned on the heat and off, as he pleased against Charley (Red) Williams, 151¼, of Newark, N. J., and gained every tab in securing the ten-round decision at Miami Beach on February 10. Fans, numbering 3,933 and mazuma amounting to $11,600 set records in each category. For Chris Dundee's emporium —Turner was a windmill when he elected to fight.

In the semi, eight rounds, Joey DeGuardia, 146, New York, and Irish Billy Murphy, 141, Brooklyn, drew, a dull match. Jimmy Morris, 159, Miami, won a fine sixer, the best undercard scrap, from Jimmy Washington, 158¼, Philadelphia. Tony Johnson, 180, New York, took a sixer from Dick Stewart, 174, Miami. Dennis Woodbury, 152, San Antonio, TKO'd Rocky Dixon, 154, Atlanta, in the third round.

Word from Mickey Davies, RING Magazine correspondent, on his Southern lightweight, Noel Humphreys, has Humphreys serving with the 38th Infantry Regiment in Korea. Davies also reports boxing in Asheville, N. C., is being under Bob Cope's promotion. THE RING correspondent (Davies) has taken over Ross Calvin, a former Southern AAU lightweight boxing champion whose professional exploits are worthy of mention. To date Calvin is undefeated.

Please send in all boxing news and results of the South to this corner for publication. Fighters not under management can also write to Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, or *Jacksonville Journal*, Jacksonville, Florida.

Billy Lauderdale, 135, won his fourth of the five main events at Nassau, Bahamas, taking a ten rounder from Battling Douglas, 132, on February 26. Billy's single loss there was to former feather champ Willie Pep.

Promoter Jack Doran's second fight show at Pensacola was canceled when Petie Ridgway caught the flu. Here's some news Jack sends in: Jimmy Abbott, who boxed all the good welterweights around New York in the early 30's and boxed Benny Leonard twice during Benny's comeback, is a physio-therapist at Eglin Field and trains a stable of boxers. . . . Johnny Walker, who was a boxing coach for Heinie Miller, is at Whiting Field and in charge of all boxing talent there. . . . Freddie Betelli and Bob Rosengart, who have showed well on Pensacola boxing cards and also at Mobile, have been transferred to a Northern camp. While stationed at Camp Rucker, Ala., Freddie and Bob fought under the supervision of Captain A. R. Van Drake, athletic director at Rucker. . . . Doran hopes to promote weekly boxing in Pensacola.

Special Service Officer Lieutenant O'Brien at Camp Yokohama, Japan, sends a cable requesting information on Sid Peele, a boxer. Can anyone inform me if Peele has boxed professionally in the South from 1948 through 1952?

Manager Steve Italiano reports his Tampa heavyweight, Claude Rolfe, is coming along nicely after suffering a kayo at the hands of fellow-townsman Cleve (Cleveland) Williams. Rolfe has rolled up two victories in that number of times up. In his first one, he stopped Lou Turner, of Nashville, Tenn., in four rounds at Daytona Beach and followed a week later with a seven-round KO over Lee Pearce, of Palatka.

Johnny Saxton, 147¼, THE RING Magazine's fourth ranking welterweight, won an easy ten-round decision over Charley (Red) Williams, 150, at Miami Beach on February 24. It was Saxton's thirty-seventh straight ring victory. The New Yorker dropped Williams, a dead-game Newark, N. J., campaigner in the third with a right, then a left to the head. When Charley got up, he was given a pasting for the remaining moments. An estimated 3,000 paid around $9,000. Chris Dundee promoted. Harry Braelow, 159, Miami Beach, was given a first round TKO over Al (Kid) McCoy, of Macon, when the two accidentally butted noggins and McCoy emerged with a cut over his right eye. Fred Maby, 137¼, New York City, TKO'd Irving Perez, 138½, same city, in the fourth. Jackie LaBua, 154½, New York City and protege of former middleweight king Jake LaMotta, whipped Dennis Woodbury, 152, San Antonio, in six. Tony Rezar, 153, Jersey City, and Ed Springer, 156, Miami, drew in six.

Willie Pep, making his winter home in Miami, appeared in the ten-round main event at San Antonio, Texas, with Jose (Pepe) Alvarez. Pep, former featherweight titleholder, gained the decision. He weighed 129 and his adversary, 131. Alvarez is from Mexico City.

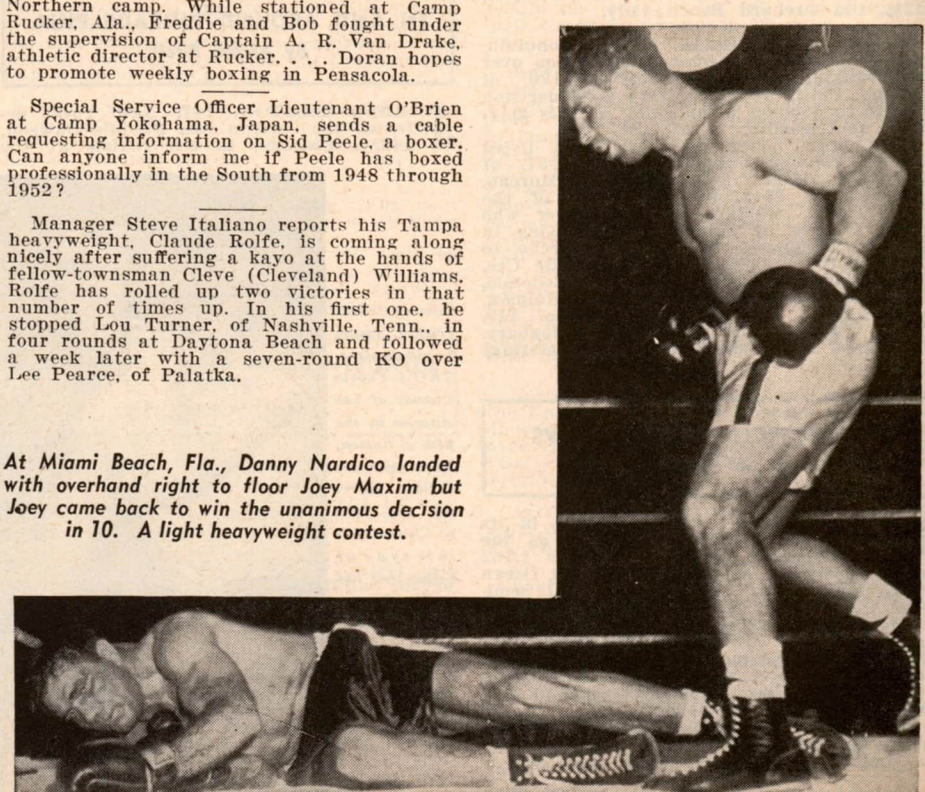
Henry (Pappy) Gault, North American bantamweight champion from Spartanburg, S. C., added two more wins for himself. Pap defeated James (Buddy) Baggett of Dallas, Texas, in a title bout at Roanoke and then stopped Curtis Ennis, of Durham, N. C., in the fourth round of a non-title scrap at Asheville, N. C.

Al Caroly, matchmaker at West Palm Beach, came up with a twelve-round headliner between Joey Gambino, New York, 130, and Johnny O'Brien, Brooklyn, 130, hoping the extra distance would settle differences between the battlers. It did, naturally, in Joey's favor. He grabbed a split decision.

Bernie O'Dowd, 132½, Livingston, N. J., pulled the surprise of the night by taking a TKO in the sixth over the heavy-fisted Pat Mullane, same weight, from Waterbury, Conn. Mullane was behind on points at the time. Jackie LaBua, 155, Brooklyn, showed he could punch, although green, by bopping Eddie Springer, 159, Duluth, in a sixer. LaBua was in his eleventh pro fight. Jake La Motta owns his contract. Herb Schoenbaum, 152, Chicago, earned a sixer from Dennis Woodbury, 153, San Antonio.

Pvt. Cecil (Lucky) Talley, a Florida boxer who scored a few months ago one of the quickest knockouts in Florida rings (25 seconds over Danny O'Shea at West Palm Beach), is now serving with the 30th M.P. Co., in the Army's 3rd Infantry Division, in Korea.

At Sarasota, on February 19, Charlie Clark, 149, Tampa, won a ten-round main event over Bob Robinson, 158, New York City.



At Miami Beach, Fla., Danny Nardico landed with overhand right to floor Joey Maxim but Joey came back to win the unanimous decision in 10. A light heavyweight contest.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

HERE is news—George Parnassus, popular Sioux City wrestling and boxing promoter, has released the information that he plans to stage several boxing cards in this area during the summer months. Parnassus has a number of spots in mind besides Sioux City. Boxers and managers seeking bouts can reach the Sioux City promoter at the Warrior Hotel, Sioux City, Iowa.

Almost 100 boxers participated in the nineteenth annual Sioux City Golden Gloves tournament held at the Sioux City Municipal Auditorium. Willis F. Forbes was director of the tourney, assisted by E. Q. Hoberg, A.A.U. commissioner for the Sioux City district. Eight teams entered the four-night program. Heading the group was the Rapid City, So. Dak., air base, which scored the most points last year, and the Red Shield Club of Sioux City. Other teams included the Rapid City Legion; Mitchell, S. D., U.T.C.; Sioux Falls National Guard; Winnebago, Neb., Indian Reservation; Macy, Neb., Indian Reservation and Sioux City Air Base.

The eight champions were Francis Bradbury, 112 pounds; Gene Springer, 118; Lawrence Brown, 126; Hobart Lonehill; Allen Jones, 147; George Watson, 166; Glen Bethke, 175 and Robert Jefferson, heavyweight.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa, and mail for this spot with news, must be in our hands by the third of each month. Our phone number is 8-6849.

Brookings, S. D.—Young Jack Ura, clever Brookings lightweight and finalist in the Sioux City Golden Gloves, won his first bout in the South Dakota State Amateur boxing tournament. Ura, who lost in the finals of the Sioux City tourney and won the tournament sportsmanship trophy, decisioned Harley Buffington of Aberdeen.

Ten other South Dakota boxers won their first-round matches.

Sioux Falls, So. Dak.—Boxers from Sioux Falls and Brookings punched their way into the finals of the sectional Golden Gloves tournament staged here under the sponsorship of the Air National Guard.

Only knockout of the nine-bout program was scored by Glenn Jensen, 135, of Mitchell, who kayoed Miller's Jack Dickson, 132, in two minutes of the third round. Jensen, however, later fell a semi-final victim of Jack Ura, 135, of Brookings by decision.

Light-heavyweight veteran Glen Bethke of Sioux Falls advanced at the expense of Don Crull of Brookings on a decision.

I wish to turn over the balance of my column to an open letter by Pinkie George, veteran Des Moines sports promoter, to the Iowa legislators, concerning the proposed new boxing and wrestling bill. Read it!

"According to the press the boxing and wrestling bill is being again considered by some members of the legislature. And again, they are considering a bill that is inconsistent and one that will be of cost to the taxpayers.

"You undoubtedly know that the state of Iowa has been collecting 2% on all gate receipts from boxing and wrestling shows, ever since the sales tax law came into effect in Iowa.

"These collections have been without added cost to the state. Since both professional and amateur boxing is illegal here, therefore it is inconsistent for the state of Iowa to collect tax on an illegal venture. Wrestling, on the other hand is legal as there is nothing in the law that prohibits it, or its 2% collection.

"I am against the law as proposed because it is inconsistent and will become a costly venture for the Iowa taxpayers.

"It will bring about added tax and fees to the promoters in Iowa which number about four. Des Moines, being the larger city will possibly absorb the added cost. The others will be put out of business. Assuming three or more others exist, the revenue will not be enough from wrestling alone to support a commission;

"Professional boxing in Iowa has been extinct the past two years due to the television free shows. The only boxing in Iowa now is amateur and according to the bill THEY WILL BE EXEMPT. If this, the only boxing left in Iowa is exempt, then where will the revenue come from? What's the need for a commission? It leaves only wrestling and as I explained in the previous paragraph only Des Moines might survive the added cost.

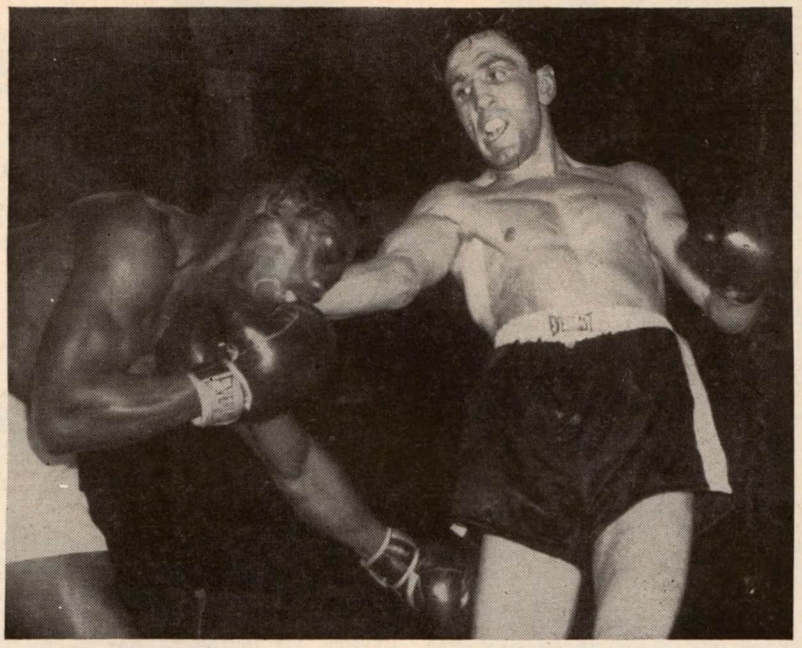
"And since charity shows too are to be exempt, where are the funds coming from?

"In my opinion there are two courses the proponents of the bill can pursue.

"As an athletic Commission they could incorporate other sports such as auto racing, stock car racing, football, basketball, baseball, etc. under their jurisdiction. Only in this way would the commission be self supporting.

"Repeal Code 727.2 to 727.5 making boxing legal and the 2% now collected by the state legal. Continue its 2% legal collection for wrestling.

"Any legislation that favors one group from another is not good. One that costs the taxpayers money as well is not smart business."



Livio Minelli (right) of Italy, weighing 148½, won an easy ten-round decision over Charley Spicer, of Philadelphia, 154½, at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn, N. Y. Here we see Livio landing with a hard right to head of Spicer, who was a last minute substitute for Gil Turner.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

CHARLEY LEE, hard-hitting heavyweight from Cincinnati, chalked up another win when he stopped Hosea Chapman of Huntington, W. Va., in the fourth round at Radio Center, Huntington, W. Va. Doug Medley of Louisville, a lightweight, iced Eddie Crawford of Akron in the eighth and final round of a nip-and-tuck contest. Milton Ricken of Milwaukee disposed of Billy Reeves of Cleveland in the opening round.

Jess Willard, Toledo sportsman, had a club he calls the 15–I Club and he always takes care of the boys when the Golden Gloves tournament gets under way.

Sargeant Tripp of the Toledo Police Department team lost six of his Golden Glovers. Some went into the Army and others turned pro.

The Quality Club which promotes wrestling is going to give boxing another crack in Columbus. Al Haft will be the promoter and Less Huffman the matchmaker. They are planning several summer shows.

Free lance fighters should write to Huffman, P. O. 611, Station G. Columbus, Ohio.

Bobby Thompson, well-known welterweight, is on his way back from Korea and soon will be free to carry on again as a pro boxer.

The civic business and sports leaders of Toledo sponsored a luncheon at which the Golden Glovers were guests. The tournament this year, sponsored by the *Times-News*, was well attended and one of the best ever staged. The proceeds will be used for the Welfare Fund.

The Golden Gloves tourney in Columbus was not as successful as that in Toledo. The champions follow: 112-pounds—Jim Westenberger; 118—Joe Benson; 126—John Palmer; 135—John Willis; 160—Randy Hummel; 175—Nick Turner and heavyweight—Tony Sanders.

Nate Brooks, former Cleveland and Columbus Golden Gloves champion, won via the TKO route over Dick Cassady in a bantam scrap at Detroit. The kayo took place in the third round.

Pat Cleary, one of Toledo's best amateurs, has turned pro. He won his first start when he decisioned Eddie Simms at Chicago in four rounds. He's a good looking middleweight.

Syd Goldberg, Toledo's fight promoter, served the fans with a good card when he had Carmen Basilio pitted against Vic Cardell in a ten rounder that was nationally televised. Basilio had his hands full for six rounds then forged to the front.

The eight round semi-final between Rocky Casilio and Norman Webb was a keen scrap with Webb getting the duke. Basilio was down twice and his opponent once.

Mike DeJohn from Syracuse won in the first heat over Ted Alexander whom he stopped in 2:29. Jet Black, 148, Lansing, Mich., former welter champion of the N.C.A.A., got the nod over Harold Alle of St. Paul but the fans were displeased with the decision. Black was down in the fourth but won by four points on two of the judges' cards while the third official called it an even fight.

Irish Pat Cleary, middleweight, won by a TKO over Jimmy Guy of Detroit in 40 seconds of the opening round.

Ray Ulis of Toledo, welter, won over Russ Moore, also of Toledo, in 54 seconds of the opening round. The gross receipts were $12,149.

REPORT FROM HOQUIAM, WASH.
By Travis West

IF Casey Jones, 118, won anything at the Hoquiam Sports Arena February 25, it was the hundred yard dash—backward. The stocky California boy's shotgun starts, when Tony Alvarez, 118, his opponent, made even the slightest threatening move, evidently impressed both judges and the referee enough to award him the fight. Going into the tenth Jones was obviously so far behind that the crowd of 600 began leaving. Jones rallied however and elected to fight. He staggered Alvarez and had a good round, which, to all present should have been the only round he won.

The semi-final was another odd match in which Bobby Lee, 155, of Seattle, floored Jackie Rogers, 162, of New York with a well-timed imaginary punch. The way most of the crowd saw it, Bobby Lee started thinking about slugging Rogers midway in the second and Rogers went down and out.

Russ Comstock, 160, of Bremerton, and Indian Freddie Miller, 166, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, fought the best fight of the evening in one of the four-round preliminaries. A good fight, a clean fight, that ended as it should, a draw.

Joe Lii, 138, of Honolulu, won in four over Blackie Vanderveer of Seattle.

The fight between Dixon Hoxsey, 133, Seattle, and Al Davis, 137, of Tacoma, ended suddenly in the second round when Hoxsey received a bad cut due to an accidental butt. The bout was declared a technical draw.

MICHIGAN FISTIC HEADLINES
By Jack Waina

A SPLENDID turnout of 10,124 spectators was on hand at the U of D Memorial Building for the rematch between Pat "Spunky" Lowry, of Toledo, and Tommy Leedle, of Detroit. The crowd, which paid a gross of $17,183.40, witnessed a speedy but devastating finish, when Lowry stopped game Leedle in the second round.

In their first meeting Leedle had been ahead a country mile on points before Lowry caught him with a fatal two-fisted attack in the last round for the KO. The situation was much different this time, as Lowry wasted no time. In the opening issue both boys felt each other out. But right at the start of the second Lowry dropped Leedle on his face with a crushing right hand. Tommy got up gamely but went down again from a right and left combination and thereby prompted Referee Clarence Rosen to step in at 51 seconds of the stanza calling a halt to the setto.

For their efforts each received $2,747.50, $500 better than from the first encounter. Leedle scaled 159 pounds as for 151 for Lowry.

Arthur Wright, 177½, Detroit, TKO'd highly touted Chuck Speiser, 178, Detroit, in the fourth round of the semi-final bout. The rapidly improving Wright dropped the former U. S. Olympic champion and MSC star in the third and opened up an ugly gash that later resulted in the bout being stopped.

Henry Hank, 150, Detroit, made an impressive professional debut that sent the fans away talking when he knocked out his fellow townsman, Del Monroe, in the first frame. Hank had the U of Michigan champion down three times before the climax. Vic Condit, 156¼, scrappy Dayton lad, continued his local success by taking all four rounds in his match with J. B. McClendon, 157¾, Grand Rapids.

Olympic champion Nate Brooks, 117¼, Cleveland, stopped Dick Cassady, 120, Highland Park, in the third, and Frank O'Neal, 136¾, Detroit, lost another close one when Ken Hohner, 141, London, Ontario, was given the duke in a six rounder.

While Ezzard Charles, 187, former heavyweight champion from Cincinnati, Ohio, was defeating Tommy Harrison, 181½, of Los Angeles, Calif., for the I B.C. at the Olympia Stadium, he had in mind one Rocky Marciano. For Ezzard used a potent left hand that would prove to work well against Marciano, if and when they meet. Unnoticed by most observers was a very effective left uppercut as well as the hook.

Charles' harder left hooks took plenty out of a game opponent and finally a short right hand sent Tommy on the seat of his pants in the eighth round for the mandatory eight count. By this time, Harrison's left eye was just about completely closed and when the bell rang for the start of the ninth, he was unable to continue.

A crowd of 4,026 fans turned out paying a gross of $7,943.30, of which 35% and 20% was turned over to Charles and Harrison respectively, plus $2,000 for TV.

After a first round in which both Embrell Davidson, 209, Detroit, and Paul Simpson, 196, Cleveland, rocked each other around the ring, Simpson was stopped in the second of the semi-final bout.

Jed Black, 149, East Lansing, Mich., packed too many guns for Adrian Hefel, 147, Detroit, and was awarded a TKO when his opponent was badly cut up and unable to answer the bell for the fourth. He was down twice in the first. Lou King, 162, Chicago, easily beat Jim Dooley, 169, Detroit, in a six, and Irish Pat Cleary, Toledo middleweight, won over Eddie Sims, of Chicago, in the opening four.

Switching from its usual Saturday night date to Thursday, a pair of six rounders co-featured the weekly Motor City Arena show. Joe Greenwood, 150, Akron, returned to the spot of victory over Pat Lowry, to take the duke over Calvin Simmons, 147¼, Inkster, who tried hard all the way. Ken Hohner, 140¼, London, Ontario, and John Barnes, 136¼, Detroit, went to a draw.

In the four's: Vic Condit, 155, Dayton, Ohio, made his debut here by outslugging Willie Williams, 158½, Detroit, in a crowd pleaser; Larue Harvey, 162, Detroit, outpointed Tommy Thompson, 160, Toledo; and Al Cove, 142½, Detroit, TKO'd Freddie Williams, 144, Detroit, in three.

Fighting his second eight rounder main event in four days, Jesse Underwood, 136½, Detroit, lost a split decision to Dave Rollins, 128½, Detroit, in the feature at the M.C.A. It marked Rollins second win over Underwood. Earlier in the week at Chicago's Rainbo Arena, Jesse dropped the duke to welterweight Rocky Casillo.

Prelims on the Rollins-Underwood show: Nelson Foreman, 130, Detroit, beat Raul Prado, 130, Detroit, in a five rounder; Tommy Thompson, 172, Toledo, TKO'd Bill Clemons, 171½, Detroit, in the third; and James Anderson, 203, Detroit, TKO'd Chuck Glasher, 204, Windsor, in three.

Youngstown, Ohio's, Elmer Lakatos, 139, won a unanimous but closely contested eight rounder from veteran Nat Huskey, 144, Detroit, in the feature at the Saginaw Auditorium. The victory was costly for Lakatos, as following the bout he was rushed to the hospital where an operation was performed on his ear.

In the six bell semi-final, Vic Condit, Dayton middleweight, and Detroiter Chuck Price put on a relentless brawl before the Ohio fighter was awarded the decision.

Andy Bohner, William Leamington, Ontario, middleweight, fought to a draw with Hec Charette, of Windsor, in another crowd pleaser that went four rounds. Dick Cassady, Highland Park 120-pounder, came back after losing the first round to stop Tommy Moore, of Dayton, in the second; Al Mason, Saginaw light-heavy, made his pro debut stopping Bill Gonzales in the opening issue; Al Cove, Detroit welter, halted Tony Duferene, Windsor, in the fourth.

Two hard-punching heavyweights Embrell Davidson, 206, Detroit, and Charley Lee, of Cincinnati, had been matched for the M.C.A. feature. But several days before, Lee sprained an ankle forcing him to withdraw from the bout. On the short notice Bob Johnson, of Chicago, via Detroit by way of the Toledo route, subbed and was TKO'd in the fifth by Davidson for the second time.

Before a crowd of 5,700 onlookers at the U of D Memorial Building, this year's Detroit Golden Glovers were crowned. Winners in the open division were: Heavyweight—Norman Towns; 175—John Riggins; 160—Bob Evans; 147—James Williams, 135—Eli Leggett; 126—George Arnott; 118—Leroy Jeffrey and 112—Willie Joe Deyer.

At the same time over at the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium, with 5,300 fans on hand, the State Golden Glovers were crowned. Flint walked off with the team honors, with the other cities finishing in the following order; Grand Rapids, Bay City and Lansing tied for third, Kalamazoo, Jackson, Fort Custer and Port Huron.

Open champions: Heavyweight, Tom Clark; 175—Ed Zaremba; 160—Henry Childress; 147—James Fletcher; 135—Mickey Crawford; 126—Johnny Butler; 118—Roger Isham; 112—Bridgeon Blakely.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES. . . . When popular Jim Bowlin first got interested in managing fighters several years ago, he immediately acquired his own gym where he could keep close tab on his fighters along with Trainer Taylor Smith. . . . Only two entries from Michigan advanced into the semi-fianals of the Chicago Golden Glove tournament of champions. Namely, featherweight Johnny Butler, of Grand Rapids, and flyweight Joe Willie DeMyer, of Detroit. . . . Billy Tisdale eager to meet any middleweights up to 165 pounds. This boy always seems to have considerable difficulty in getting work. . . . Joe Cooke working hard with middleweight Mike Stassin.

I may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, or phone VInewood 22025.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, Neb.—Professional boxers took a rest while the amateurs held the spotlight in Nebraska during the past month. In the 20th Annual Mid-West Golden Gloves sponsored by the *Omaha World-Herald* the following boxers walked off with crowns: 112—Wendell Stewart, Omaha; 118—Leonard Hudgens, Omaha; 126—Louis Cappellano, Omaha; 135—Ernie Trousdale, Omaha; 147—Charles Ironshell, Hastings; 160—Sammy Williams, Omaha; 175—Kenneth Cloe, Lincoln, and heavyweight, John Kusalkie, Omaha.

The outstanding boxer of the Mid-West Golden Gloves tourney was Sammy Williams of Omaha, recently discharged from the Navy. The Nebraska team then went on to the tourney of champions at Chicago where they won 12 bouts and were in fourth place among 38 teams in the tourney. Williams is the only Omaha entry to remain in the tourney having advanced to the semi-finals with four wins, three by knockout and one by decision.

Sammy Williams was voted the Tony Zale Sportsmanship Trophy by the tournament judges of the Chicago tourney.

Lincoln, Nebraska—Governor Robert Crosby appointed Sam Vacanti of Omaha as a boxing deputy in the Omaha area. Vacanti is well known about the country for his football playing. A one-time Nebraska quarterback, last year he played football for the Marines. He was discharged with the rank of Lieutenant recently.

SHORT JABS—Nat Fleischer's 1953 RING RECORD BOOK has been well accepted in this area and has been given some deserving publicity in local daily papers. This book is by far the best of the 12 volumes published to date. While speaking of boxing publications, my good friend Wilfred Diamond has turned out another book entitled, "Blood, Sweat, and Jack Dempsey". This is a well-written book that deserves a place in all boxing libraries.

Eugene (Kid) Brown, Omaha heavyweight, is seeking action. Any promoters interested in him can contact his manager, Jim McKay, at the Omaha Boxing Club, 1620 Vinton Street, Omaha, Neb.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the second day of each month. The writer's address is 3414 South 25th Street, Omaha, Neb. Phone ORchard 1165.

IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST
By Bo "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

BOXING in Montana came back with a bang this fall with five big time fights approximately one month apart held by the American Legion of Butte under the matchmaking of Mel Epstein. Eddie Chavez of San Jose, Calif., showed twice to advantage in Butte stopping Ramon Tiscareno in seven and outboxing Jesse Underwood in a ten-round battle. These fights were followed up by Underwood boxing Tote Martinez to a sizzling ten-round draw. Jimmy Savala, the San Francisco "Snapper," defeated Bobby Singleton of South Bend, Ind. in ten rounds and then turned around on February 23 to smash out a great ten-round win over Reyes Lopez of Mexico. The bout grossed better than seven thousand dollars at the till.

Herbie Patzer, Anaconda lightweight, has appeared on all five of the Butte cards. He has scored four knockouts and won one decision. This kid who has been fighting in the preliminary ranks, will be moving into six-round semi-windup spots shortly.

Pete Crump, nationally known rodeo star who has taken a fling at the boxing business, has had two fights, winning his first by a knockout and having the tables turned on him the second time he entered the ring. This young fellow is dead game and the setback won't hurt any.

It is expected of Montana that it will not be very long before a native-born youngster will be coming up in the treasure state with a lot of hustle. The game was down for a number of years here but now due to the success of the beak-busting business in Butte, we are going to get some good talent to take up boxing.

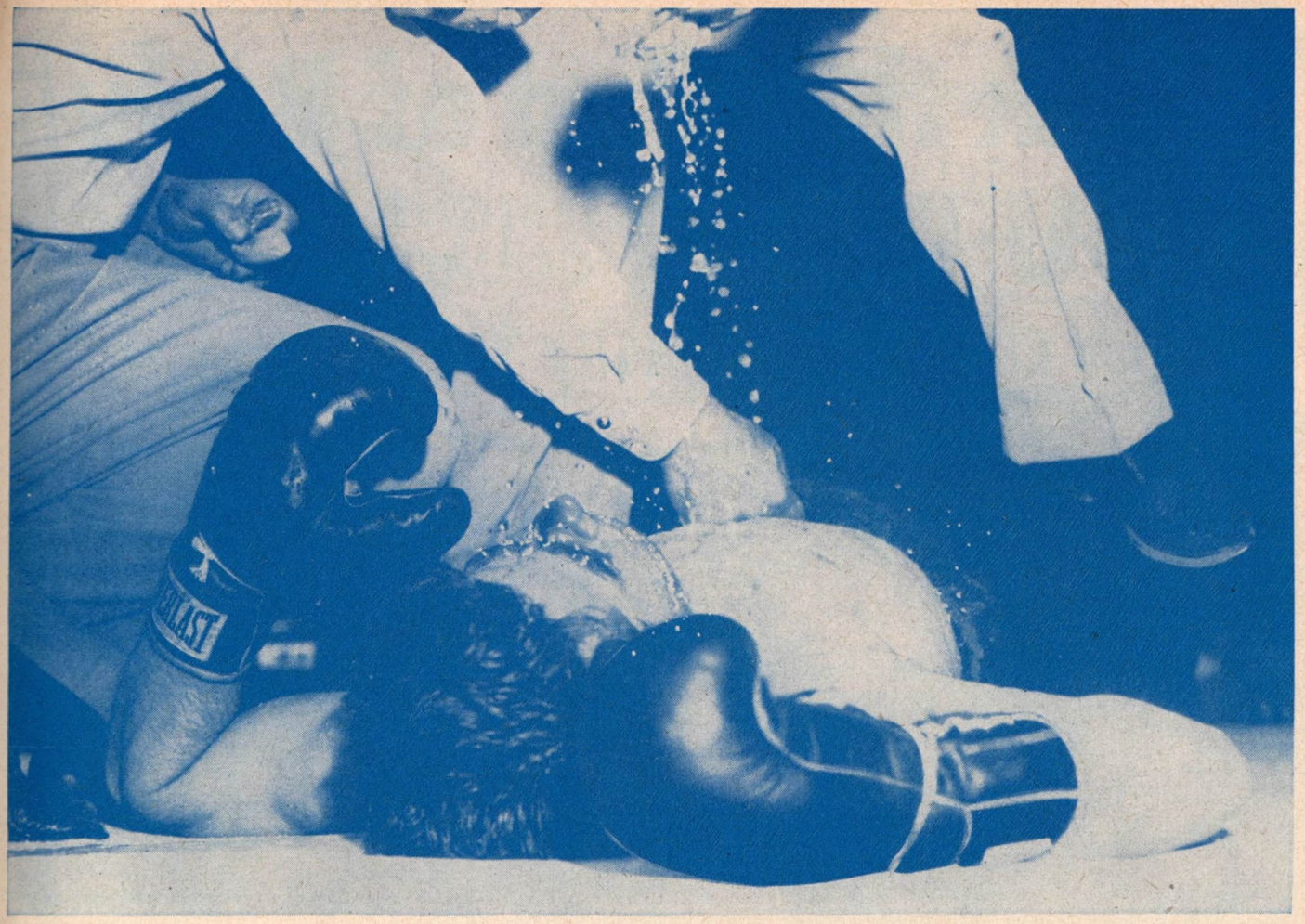
MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULER
By Joe Poodles, Sr.

DON BRAUN, Baltimore, Md., welterweight rolled up his seventh win in a row at the expense of Baby Ray Jones at the Cambria Club in the eight-round feature event, in Philly. This kid is one of the best crowd pleasers that has been uncovered in this sector and is anxious to mingle with better company.

The 1953 Maryland State amateur boxing championships were held in the Baltimore Coliseum and the fans were treated to some real exciting leather tossing with The Baltimore A.A. coming through with the open division team championship while the Ringside A.C. won the novice team championship. The Cross Country were the sponsors of the event.

John Ford, Ringside A.C., 156 pound State champion, won the "Outstanding Boxer" award in the open class while Terry Downs, Y.M.C.A., 132 pound state champion, won the award in the novice class. Downs has been in this country but six months, coming here from England, where they must start them out very young as the lad proved a sensation for a 16-year-old kid.

Pro boxing is at a standstill hereabouts with many of the local youngsters looking for out of town work. Terry Moore hied off to New York City after six weeks of strenuous training following a six months layoff. Bobby Lee is on the West Coast where he expects to get going shortly. Don Braun is doing his scrapping in Philly and New York.



WILL HE GET UP?

Brain surgeons, for many years, have recognized the danger that exists when a boxer's head hits the canvas after a knock-out.

To minimize this danger, the New York State Athletic Commission engaged Cornell Aeronautical Laboratories—one of the leaders in the study of brain injuries—to make a study of boxing ring padding.

The findings of the Laboratories proved that the padding should be soft enough to absorb the tremendous blow that occurs when a man's head hits the canvas after a knockout. But, at the same time, it must be hard enough to prevent the bounce that occurs after a fall. This bounce is considered to be one of the biggest contributing factors to brain injury.

It became necessary to develop a material that was both *hard* and *soft* at the same time.

To help answer this problem, the U. S. Rubber Company developed a new material known as Ensolite. Ensolite, like foam rubber, will absorb shock but unlike foam rubber will not store the energy of the shock. Cornell decided that Ensolite combined with a product made by the Celotex Company, would make the perfect padding.

Everlast then set about the problem of combining Ensolite and Celotex into an effective ring padding. The result is Enseflor.

Enseflor is a new concept in ring padding. Unlike felt, it is supplied in solid sections two inches thick. Enseflor takes no longer to put in place than felt, it is easy to assemble and—best of all—will last the life of the ring when treated properly. It also proves for better foot work.

Enseflor was made mandatory by the New York Commission and Everlast was commissioned by the many various boxing clubs in New York State to install it in their rings. It is now mandatory for professional boxing in the states of Illinois and Missouri as well.

Enseflor is another great safety measure that Everlast is proud to have helped develop and produce. We shall never cease in our efforts to maintain our leadership as the world's greatest producer of safety-first boxing equipment.

Quotations on Enseflor are available on request. Write to: Everlast, 26 E. 14th Street, New York 3, N. Y. Please give the size of your ring.

***ENSEFLOR** is the name of the safety ring floor by*

EVERLAST SPT. GDS., MFG., CO., INC., NYC 3, N. Y.

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